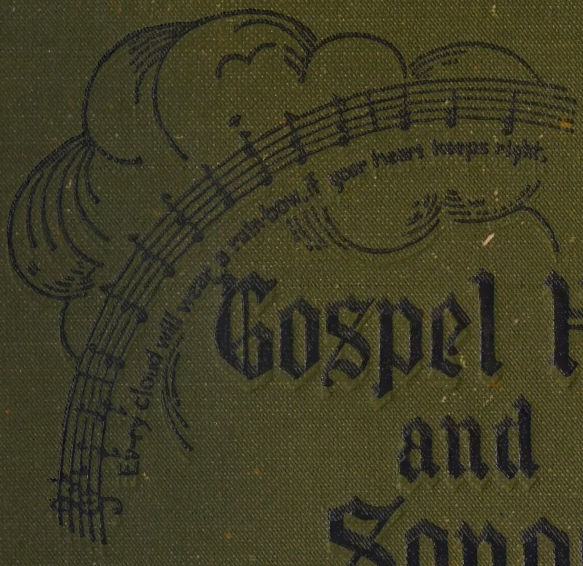

Gospel Hymns and Songs

SPECIAL TABERNACLE EDITION

357
Le

GEORGE MARQUIS SUNDAY

Business Manager

G. M. Sunday.
Asa. 12-2.

W. A. Sunday.

2 Tim. 2: 15

Helen A. Sunday

Isa. 41-10.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER

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Proverbs 3: 5 & 6.

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Robert Matthews
Prov. 2:6

WILSON
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Phil 4:13

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Isaac Ward
John 6:37

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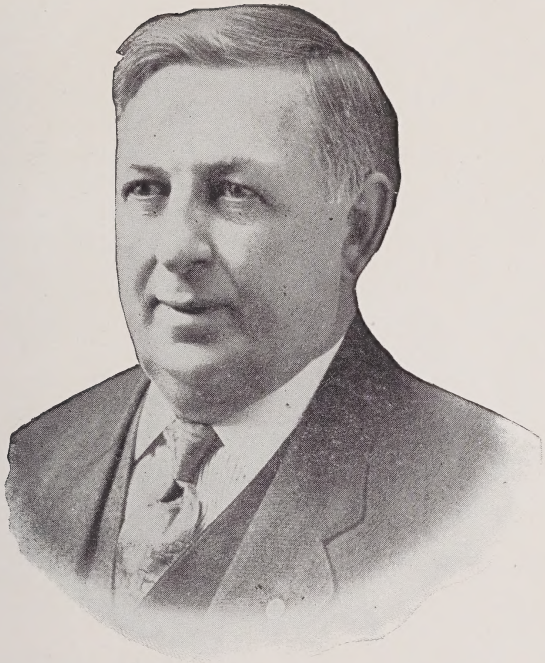
Geo A. Brewster

Jno. 3:16



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Tabernacle Builder

J. H. Spiece
John 3:16

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Director of Extension Department
Business Women's Work

Virginia Asher John 10: 28
(Mrs Wm)

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Ps. 37. 4

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Grace Saxe
Numbers 6:24–26

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Alice Miriam Gamlin

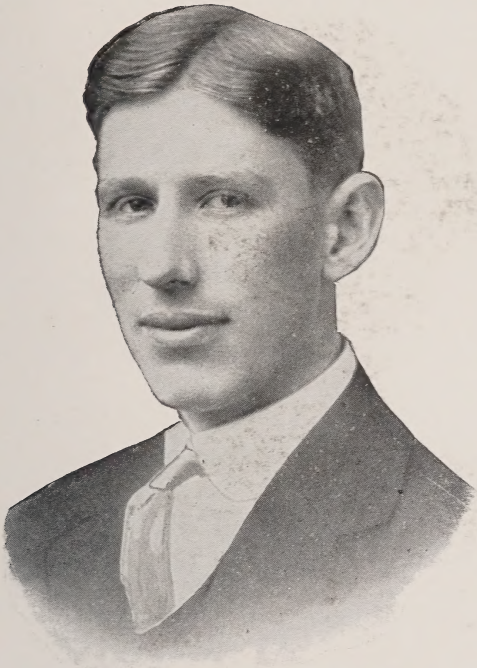
Joshua 1 7-9

MISS FLORENCE KINNEY

Assistant Bible Teacher and Students' Worker

Florence E. Kinney

John 15:7



ALBERT PETERSON

Custodian of Tabernacle

Albert Peterson

Psa. 119:11

Gospel Hymns and Songs

For the Church, Sunday School and Evangelistic Services

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER
Compiler

CHAS. H. GABRIEL
Music Editor

Church Hymns — Revival Songs
Songs for Male Voices — Children's Songs
Sunday School Songs — Solos and Choruses
Responsive Readings

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GOSPEL HYMNS AND SONGS has been compiled advisedly through consultation with successful song leaders in all parts of the country. To the thousands who have given invaluable suggestions we here acknowledge indebtedness and express our appreciation. As not one of the 256 songs in this book is used experimentally, but after searching trial and public approval, we confidently submit it to the critical judgment of all christian workers.

Homer Rodeheaver

Chas. H. Gabriel

Gospel Hymns and Songs

✣ ✣ ✣

1 Just Outside the Door.

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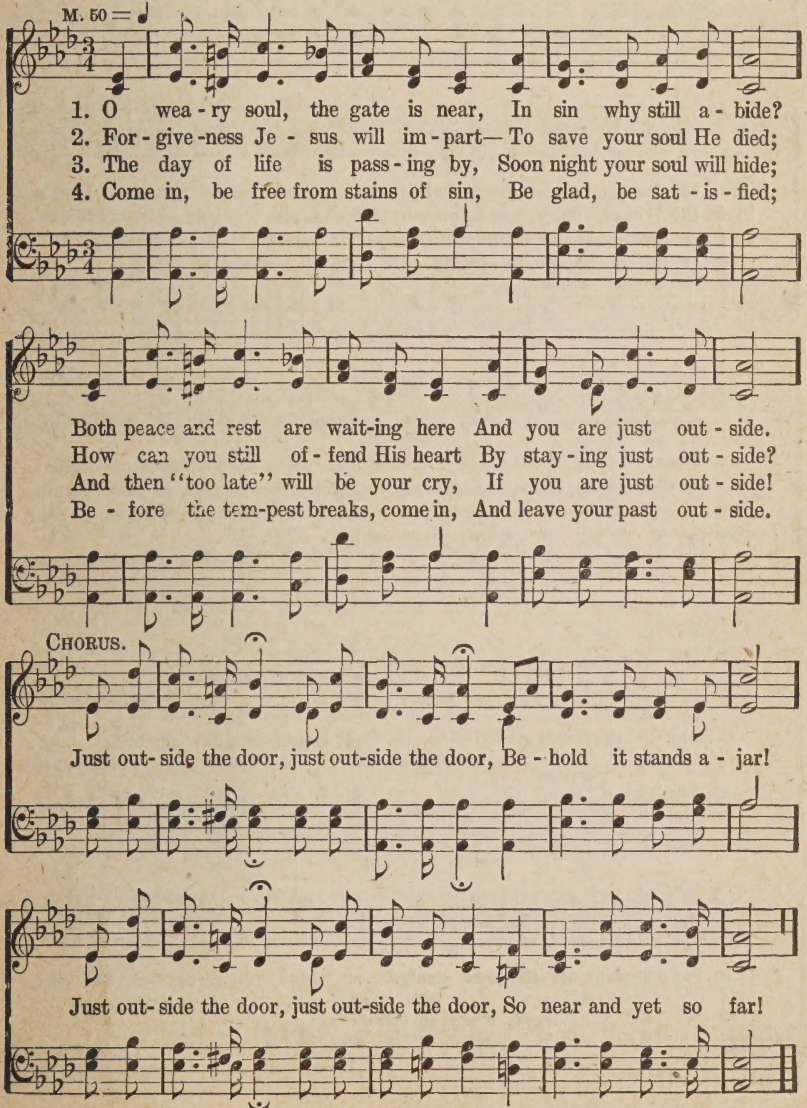
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

M. 50 = ♩

1. O wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?
2. For - give - ness Je - sus will im - part— To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass - ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from stains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;
Both peace and rest are wait-ing here And you are just out - side.
How can you still of - fend His heart By stay - ing just out - side?
And then "too late" will be your cry, If you are just out - side!
Be - fore the tem-pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out - side.
CHORUS.
Just out- side the door, just out-side the door, Be - hold it stands a - jar!
Just out- side the door, just out-side the door, So near and yet so far!

Hidden Clouds.

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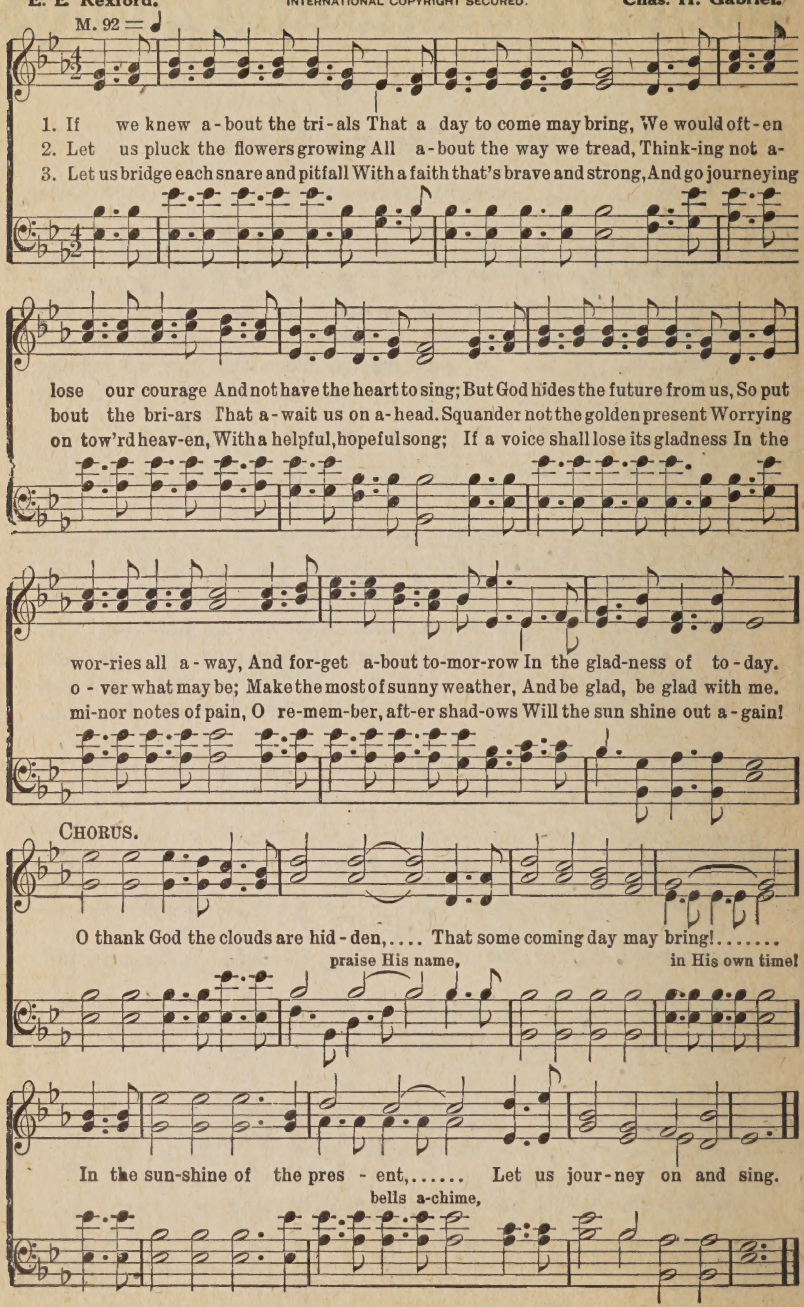
E. E. Rexford. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 92 = ♩

1. If we knew a-bout the tri-als That a day to come may bring, We would oft-en
2. Let us pluck the flowers growing All a-bout the way we tread, Think-ing not a-
3. Let us bridge each snare and pitfall With a faith that's brave and strong, And go journeying
lose our courage And not have the heart to sing; But God hides the future from us, So put
bout the bri-ars That a-wait us on a-head. Squander not the golden present Worrying
on tow'rd heav-en, With a helpful, hopeful song; If a voice shall lose its gladness In the
wor-ries all a-way, And for-get a-bout to-mor-row In the glad-ness of to-day.
o-ver what may be; Make the most of sunny weather, And be glad, be glad with me.
mi-nor notes of pain, O re-mem-ber, aft-er shad-ows Will the sun shine out a-gain!
CHORUS.
O thank God the clouds are hid-den,.... That some coming day may bring!.....
praise His name, in His own time!
In the sun-shine of the pres-ent,..... Let us jour-ney on and sing.
bells a-chime,

Only a Sinner.

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James M. Gray. D. B. Towner.

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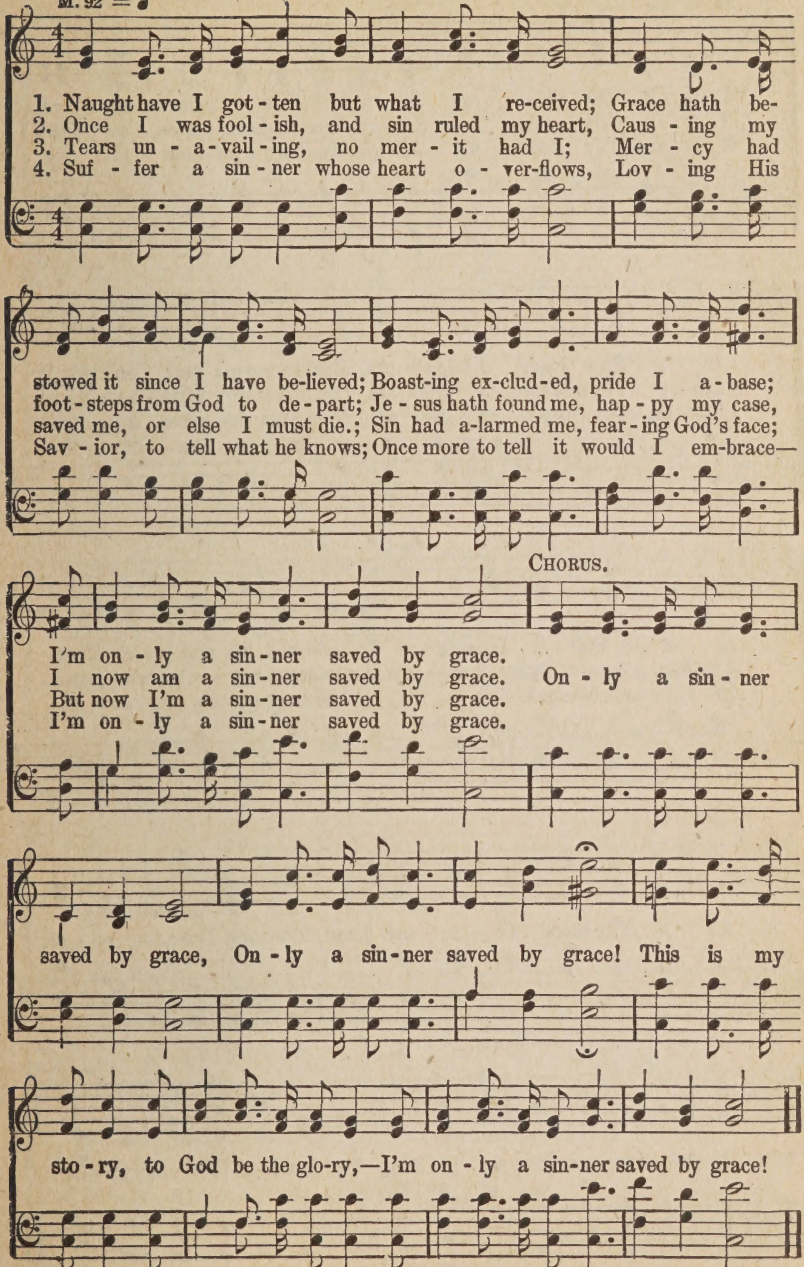
1. Naught have I got - ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-
2. Once I was fool - ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus - ing my
3. Tears un - a - vail - ing, no mer - it had I; Mer - cy had
4. Suf - fer a sin - ner whose heart o - ver-flows, Lov - ing His
stowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a - base;
foot - steps from God to de - part; Je - sus hath found me, hap - py my case,
saved me, or else I must die.; Sin had a-larmed me, fear - ing God's face;
Sav - ior, to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it would I em-brace—
CHORUS.
I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace.
I now am a sin - ner saved by grace. On - ly a sin - ner
But now I'm a sin - ner saved by grace.
I'm on - ly a sin - ner saved by grace.
saved by grace, On - ly a sin - ner saved by grace! This is my
sto - ry, to God be the glo-ry,—I'm on - ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

It is Thy Blood, My Jesus.

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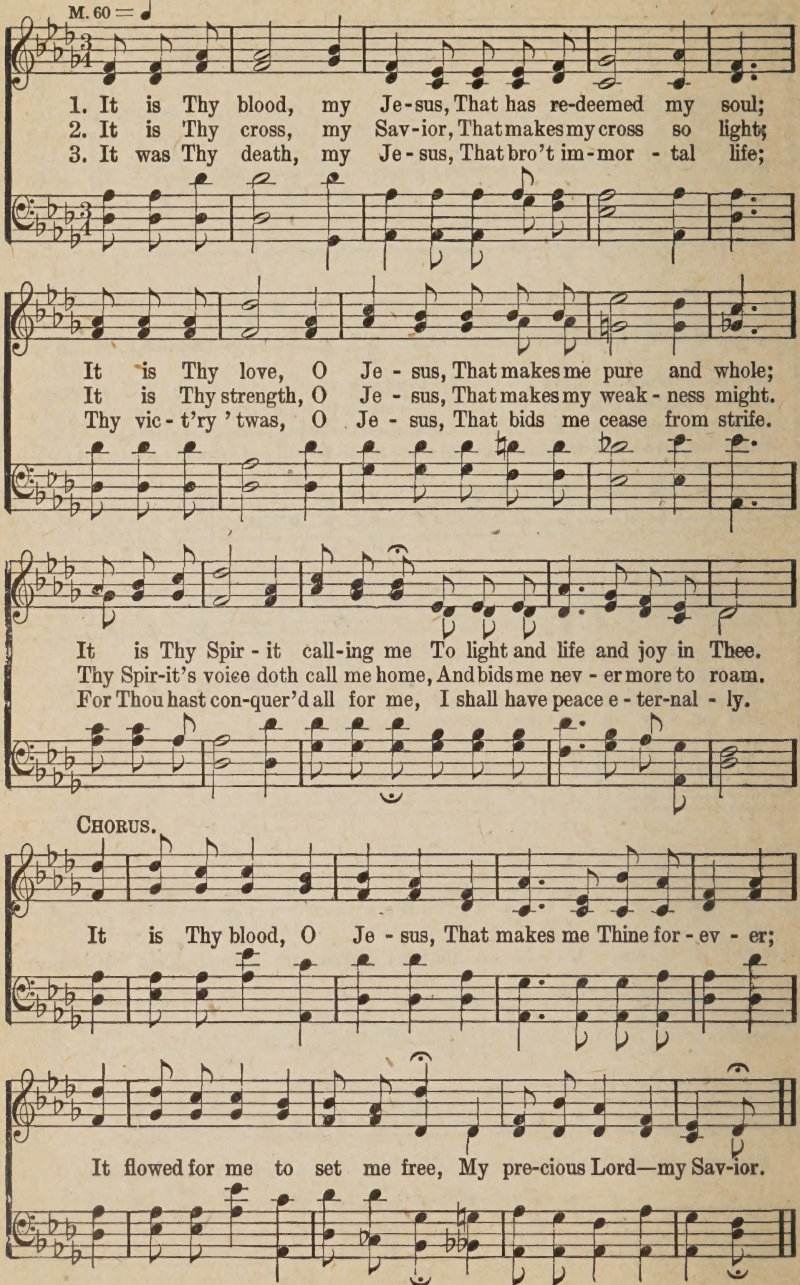
1. It is Thy blood, my Je-sus, That has re-deemed my soul;
2. It is Thy cross, my Sav-ior, That makes my cross so light;
3. It was Thy death, my Je-sus, That bro't im-mor-tal life;
It is Thy love, O Je-sus, That makes me pure and whole;
It is Thy strength, O Je-sus, That makes my weak-ness might.
Thy vic-t'ry 'twas, O Je-sus, That bids me cease from strife.
It is Thy Spir-it call-ing me To light and life and joy in Thee.
Thy Spir-it's voice doth call me home, And bids me nev-er more to roam.
For Thou hast con-quer'd all for me, I shall have peace e-ter-nal-ly.
CHORUS.
It is Thy blood, O Je-sus, That makes me Thine for-ev-er;
It flowed for me to set me free, My pre-cious Lord—my Sav-ior.

Can the World See Jesus in You?

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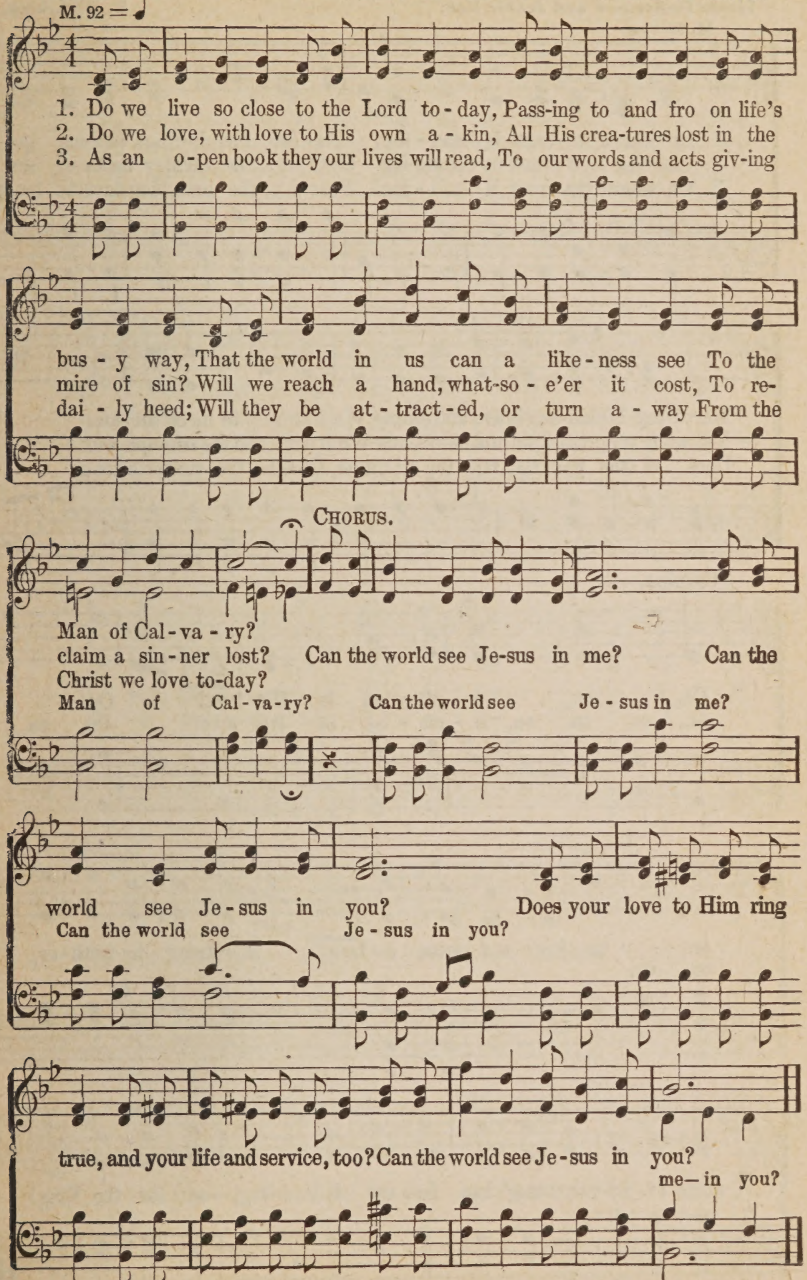
1. Do we live so close to the Lord to-day, Pass-ing to and fro on life's
2. Do we love, with love to His own a-kin, All His crea-tures lost in the
3. As an o-pen book they our lives will read, To our words and acts giv-ing
bus-y way, That the world in us can a like-ness see To the
mire of sin? Will we reach a hand, what-so-e'er it cost, To re-
dai-ly heed; Will they be at-tract-ed, or turn a-way From the
CHORUS.
Man of Cal-va-ry?
claim a sin-ner lost? Can the world see Je-sus in me? Can the
Christ we love to-day?
Man of Cal-va-ry? Can the world see Je-sus in me?
world see Je-sus in you? Does your love to Him ring
Can the world see Je-sus in you?
true, and your life and service, too? Can the world see Je-sus in you?
me—in you?

Where the Cross is Leading.

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Lizzie DeArmond and Jennie Ree. B. D. Ackley.

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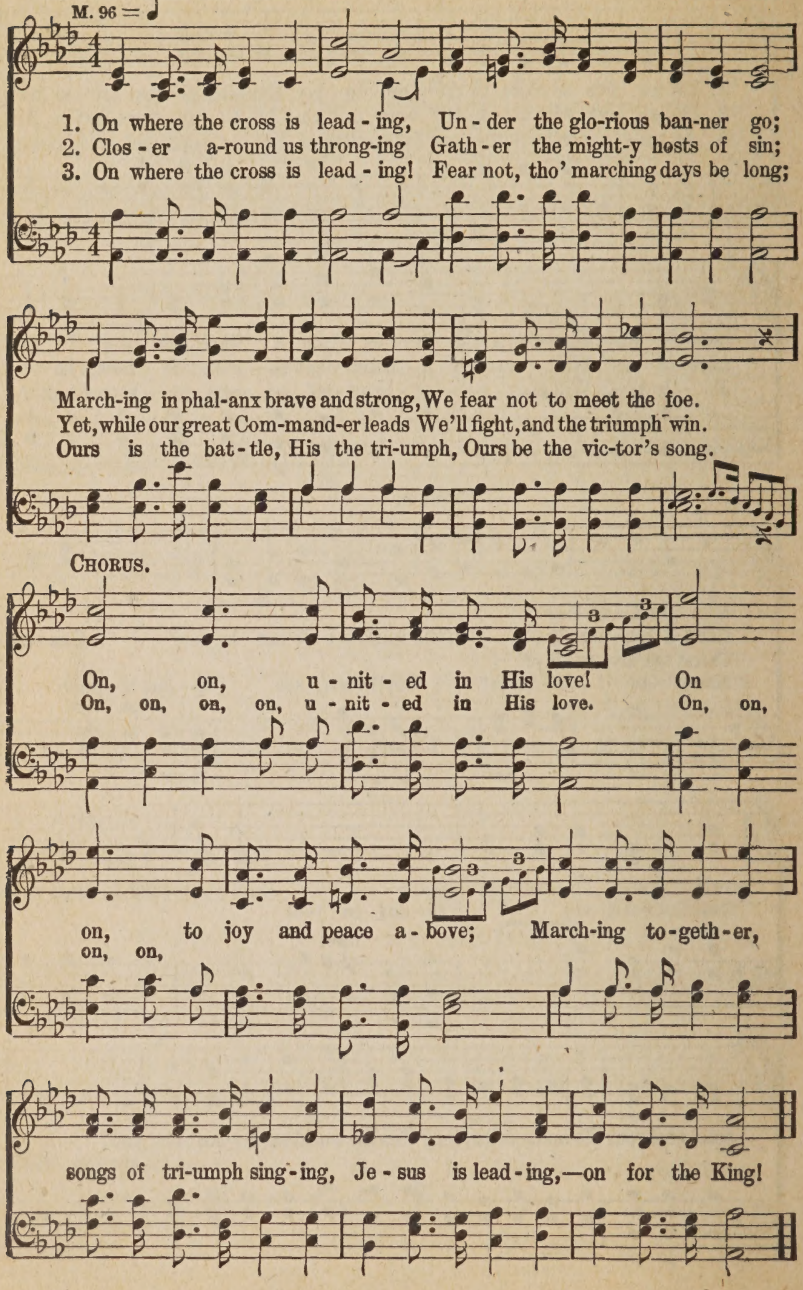
1. On where the cross is lead - ing, Un - der the glo-rious ban-ner go;
2. Clos - er a-round us throng-ing Gath - er the might-y hosts of sin;
3. On where the cross is lead - ing! Fear not, tho' marching days be long;
March-ing in phal-anx brave and strong, We fear not to meet the foe.
Yet, while our great Com-mand-er leads We'll fight, and the triumph win.
Ours is the bat - tle, His the tri-umph, Ours be the vic-tor's song.
CHORUS.
On, on, u - nit - ed in His love! On
On, on, on, on, u - nit - ed in His love. On, on,
on, to joy and peace a - bove; March-ing to-geth-er,
on, on,
songs of tri-umph sing-ing, Je - sus is lead - ing,—on for the King!

Jesus of Calvary.

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J. J. B. Jas. J. Bell.

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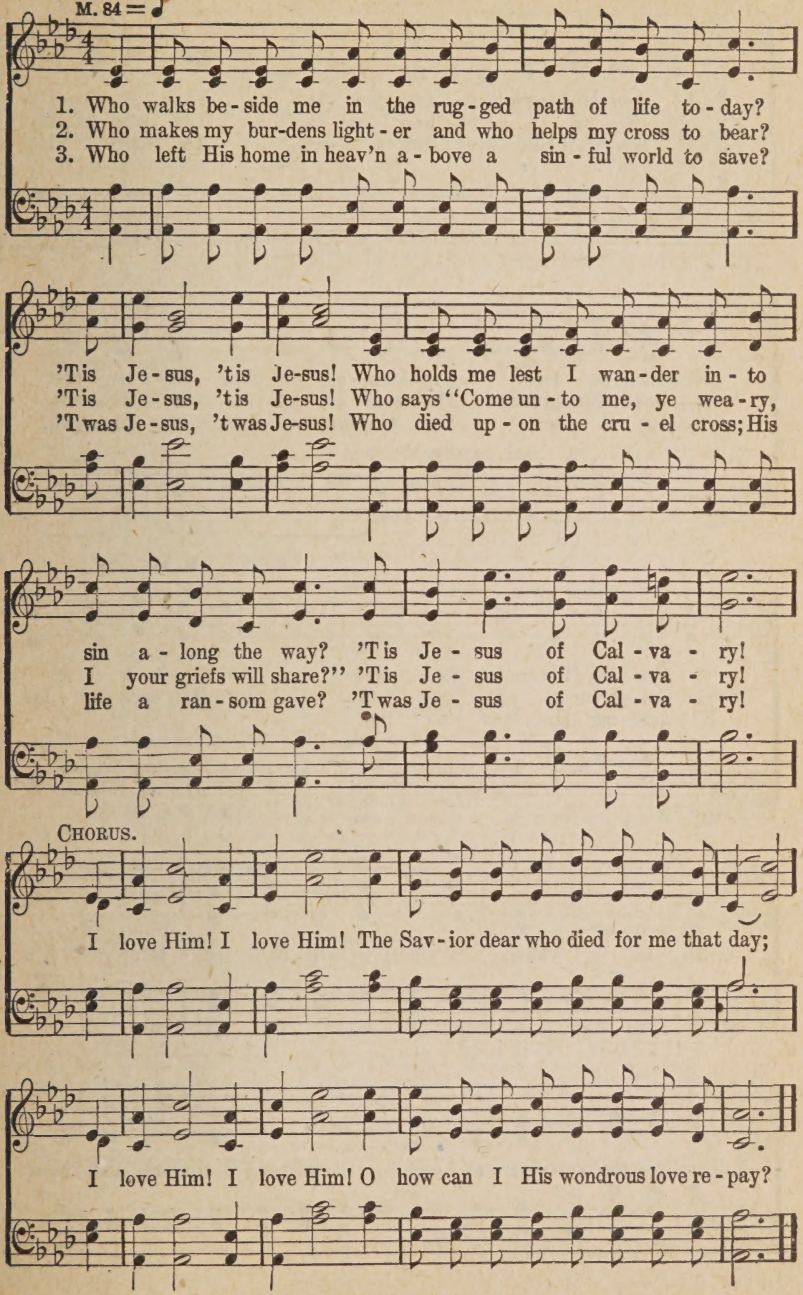
1. Who walks be-side me in the rug-ged path of life to-day?
2. Who makes my bur-dens light-er and who helps my cross to bear?
3. Who left His home in heav'n a-bove a sin-ful world to save?
'Tis Je-sus, 'tis Je-sus! Who holds me lest I wan-der in-to
'Tis Je-sus, 'tis Je-sus! Who says "Come un-to me, ye wea-ry,
'Twas Je-sus, 'twas Je-sus! Who died up-on the cru-el cross; His
sin a-long the way? 'Tis Je-sus of Cal-va-ry!
I your griefs will share?" 'Tis Je-sus of Cal-va-ry!
life a ran-som gave? 'Twas Je-sus of Cal-va-ry!
CHORUS.
I love Him! I love Him! The Sav-ior dear who died for me that day;
I love Him! I love Him! O how can I His wondrous love re-pay?

Better Each Day.

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Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. I love Him each day far bet - ter Than ev - er I've
2. My joy is a name - less glo - ry, The star of my
3. I hold with Him sweet com - mun - ion, And more of His

loved Him be - fore; I'm learn - ing the bless - ed se - cret
Hope bright-er grows; The soul of my life is Je - sus,
beau - ty I see; The win - dows of heav - en o - pen,

CHORUS. M. 46 = ♩.

Of trust - ing Him more and more.
The Con-qu'ror of all my foes. I love Him each day far
Re - veal - ing His face to me.

bet - ter Than ev - er I've loved Him be - fore; I'm

learn-ing the bless - ed se - cret Of trust-ing Him more and more.

Wonderful Power.

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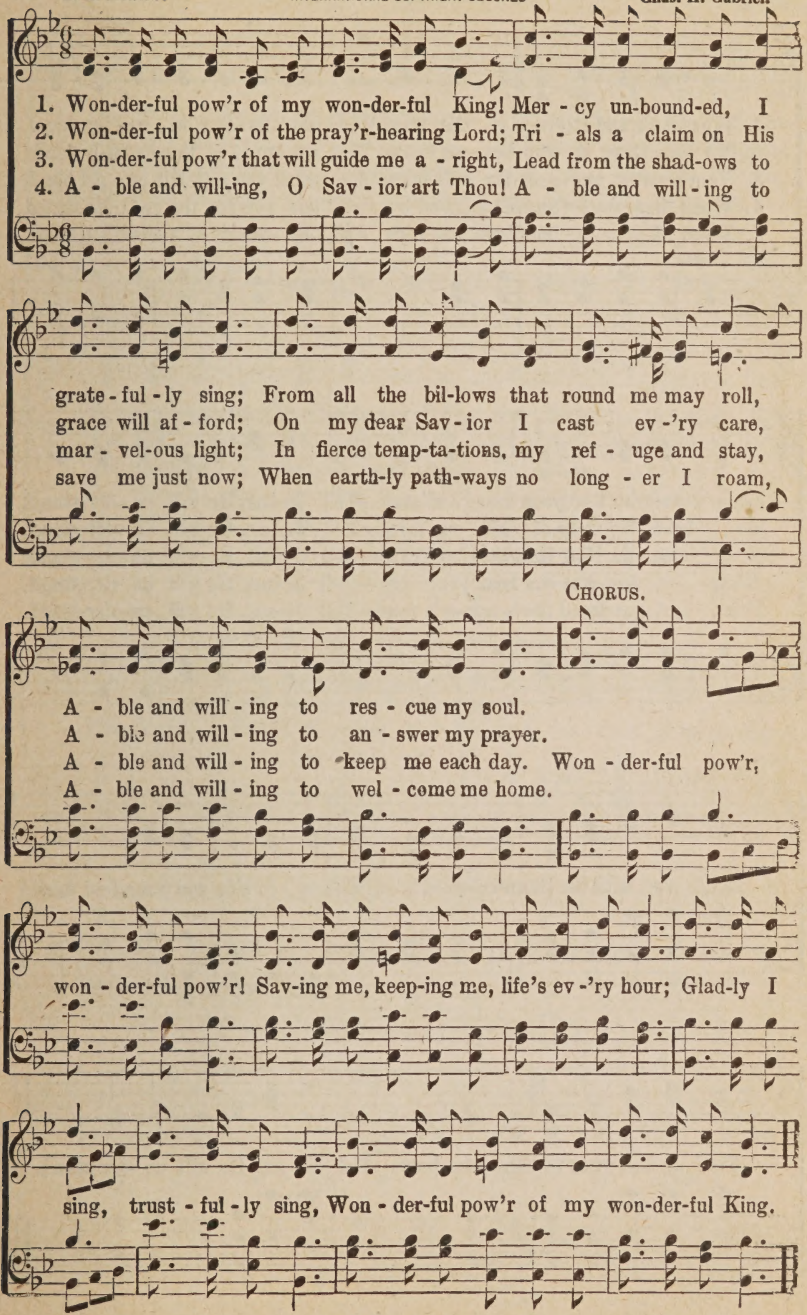
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Won-der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King! Mer - cy un-bound-ed, I
2. Won-der-ful pow'r of the pray'r-hearing Lord; Tri - als a claim on His
3. Won-der-ful pow'r that will guide me a - right, Lead from the shad-ows to
4. A - ble and will-ing, O Sav - ior art Thou! A - ble and will - ing to
grate - ful - ly sing; From all the bil-lows that round me may roll,
grace will af - ford; On my dear Sav - ior I cast ev -'ry care,
mar - vel-ous light; In fierce temp-ta-tions, my ref - uge and stay,
save me just now; When earth-ly path-ways no long - er I roam,
CHORUS.
A - ble and will - ing to res - cue my soul.
A - ble and will - ing to an - swer my prayer.
A - ble and will - ing to keep me each day. Won - der-ful pow'r,
A - ble and will - ing to wel - come me home.
won - der-ful pow'r! Sav-ing me, keep-ing me, life's ev -'ry hour; Glad-ly I
sing, trust - ful - ly sing, Won - der-ful pow'r of my won-der-ful King.

Tell Jesus.

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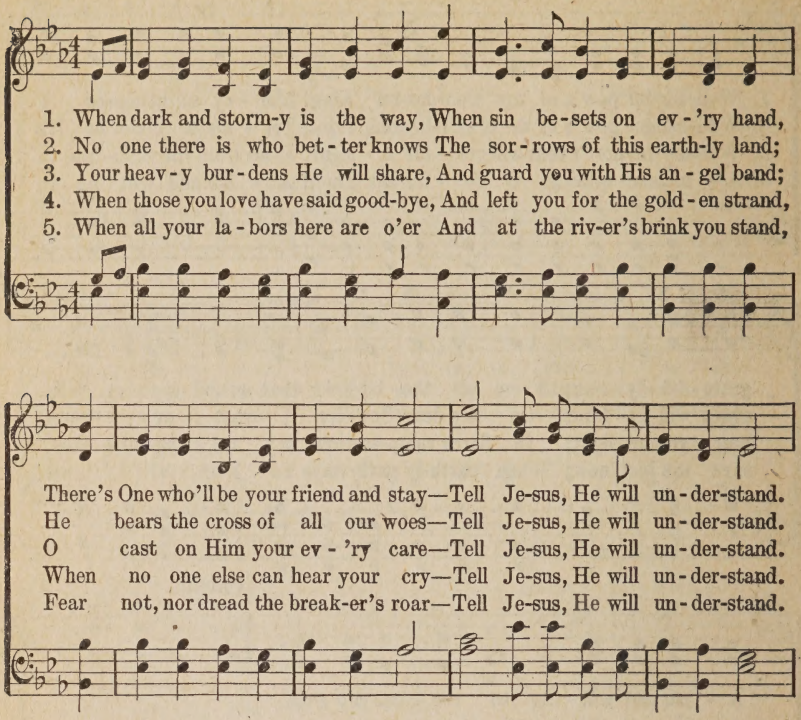
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. When dark and storm-y is the way, When sin be-sets on ev-'ry hand,
2. No one there is who bet-ter knows The sor-rows of this earth-ly land;
3. Your heav-y bur-dens He will share, And guard you with His an-gel band;
4. When those you love have said good-bye, And left you for the gold-en strand,
5. When all your la-bors here are o'er And at the riv-er's brink you stand,
There's One who'll be your friend and stay—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
He bears the cross of all our woes—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
O cast on Him your ev-'ry care—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
When no one else can hear your cry—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
Fear not, nor dread the break-er's roar—Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.
CHORUS.
Tell Je-sus, with the thorn-crowned brow, The riv-en side and wound-ed hand;
Tell Je-sus, when to Him you bow— Tell Je-sus, He will un-der-stand.

He's a Friend of Mine.

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J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

M. 84 = ♩

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth of ev - 'ry mine
2. The sil - ver moon, the gold - en sun, The count - less stars that shine,
3. He dai - ly spreads a glo-rious feast, And at His ta - ble dine
4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the conqu'ring line,

Be - longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
Are His a - lone, yes, ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo - ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's, and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine....

Is It the Crowning Day?

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.

M. 63 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I would see my Friend; Dan - gers and troub - les would end If
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day, Glad day! Seem-eth I hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If
3. Why should I anx - ious be? Glad day, Glad day! Lights ap - pear on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For
4. Faith - ful I'll be to - day, Glad day, Glad day! And I will free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For

CHORUS.

Je-sus should come to-day.
I should go home to-day.
He is "at hand" to-day.
He is my all to-day.

Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll live for to-day, nor anx - ious be; Je-sus my Lord I soon shall see. Glad day, Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

rit.

13 I Am Happy All the Time.

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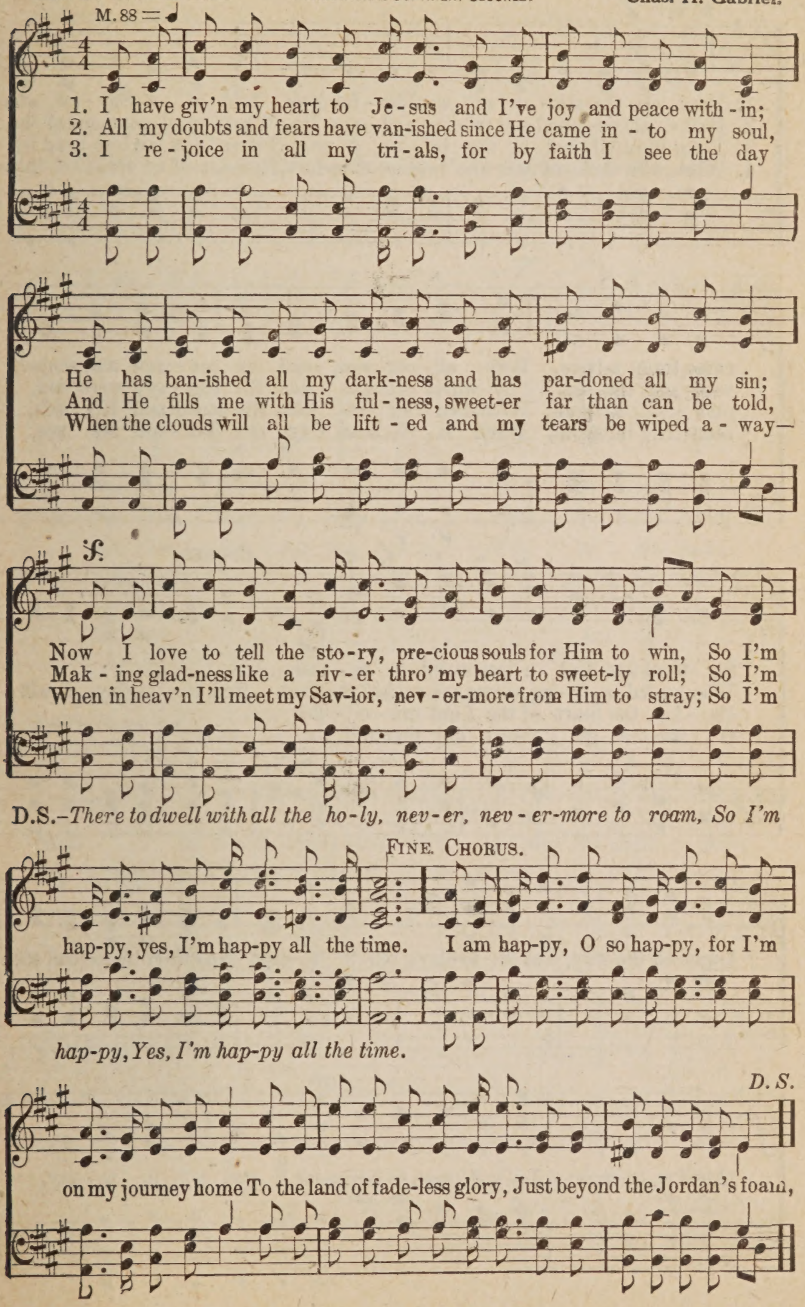
Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 =
1. I have giv'n my heart to Je - sus and I've joy and peace with - in;
2. All my doubts and fears have van-ished since He came in - to my soul,
3. I re - joice in all my tri - als, for by faith I see the day
He has ban-ished all my dark-ness and has par-doned all my sin;
And He fills me with His ful - ness, sweet-er far than can be told,
When the clouds will all be lift - ed and my tears be wiped a - way—
f.
Now I love to tell the sto-ry, pre-cious souls for Him to win, So I'm
Mak - ing glad-ness like a riv - er thro' my heart to sweet-ly roll; So I'm
When in heav'n I'll meet my Sav-ior, nev - er-more from Him to stray; So I'm
D.S.—There to dwell with all the ho-ly, nev-er, nev - er-more to roam, So I'm
FINE. CHORUS.
hap-py, yes, I'm hap-py all the time. I am hap-py, O so hap-py, for I'm
hap-py, Yes, I'm hap-py all the time.
D. S.
on my journey home To the land of fade-less glory, Just beyond the Jordan's foam,

Tell It To-day.

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C. H. G., Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Dear is the sto - ry of won-der - ful love Told of a Sav - ior, who
2. Hat - ed, de-spised and re - ject - ed was He, Whose word commanded the
3. Torn were His feet by the bri - ars of scorn; Pierced was His fore-head by
4. When, with the loved ones who've gone on be-fore, Ran-somed we stand on that

came from a-bove, Bore all our sins, and in sor - row and shame,
wind and the sea; By whose com-pas - sion the hun - gry were fed,
man - y a thorn; Wound-ed for us were His hands and His side,
beau - ti - ful shore, When in His beau - ty our Sav - ior we see,

CHORUS.

Suf - fered and died a lost world to re - claim.
Who healed the liv-ing, whose voice raised the dead. Tell it to-day, it will
Bro - ken the heart of the Lord cru - ci - fied.
O what a glo - ri-ous day that will be!

bright-en the way, Tell it to-day, tell it to-day; No oth-er theme can such

bless-ing be-stow; Joy will come to some-one if you tell it to - day.

Held By His Hand.

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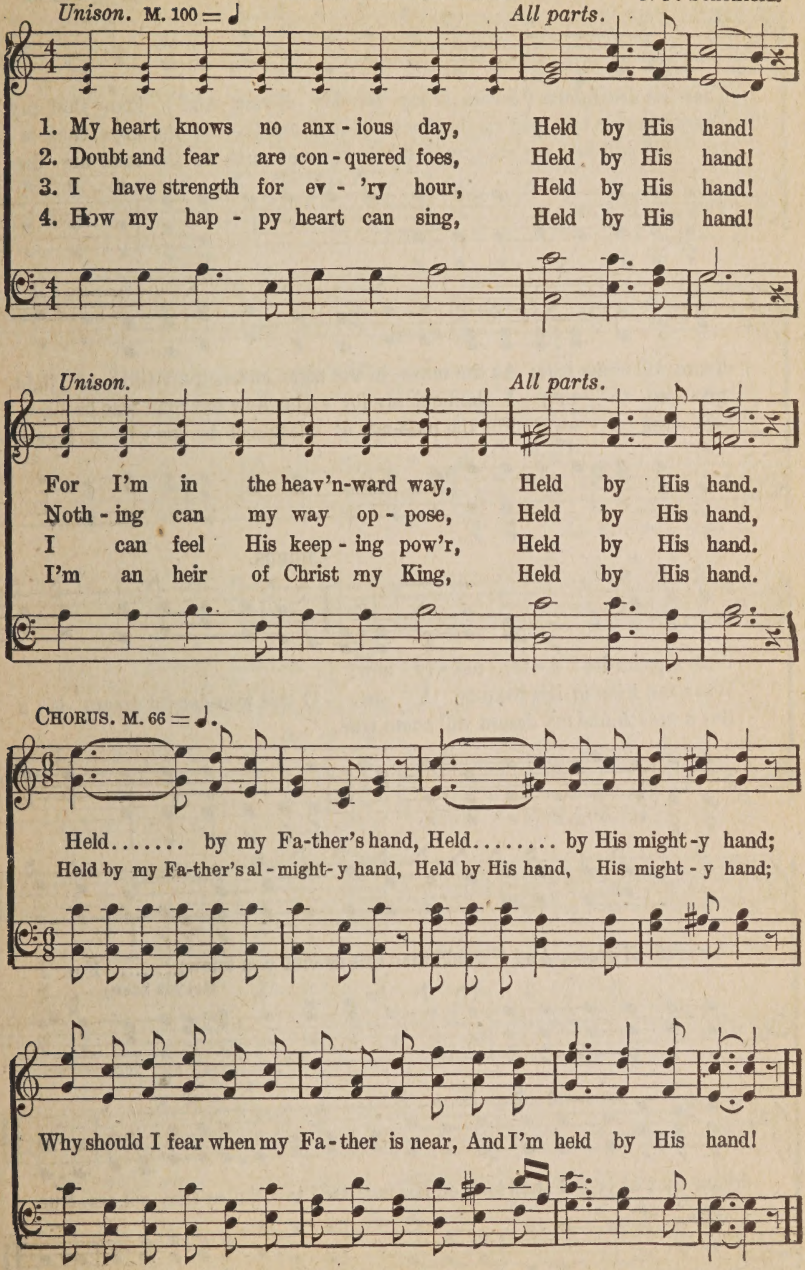
Unison. M. 100 = ♩
All parts.
1. My heart knows no anx - ious day, Held by His hand!
2. Doubt and fear are con - quered foes, Held by His hand!
3. I have strength for ev - 'ry hour, Held by His hand!
4. How my hap - py heart can sing, Held by His hand!
Unison.
All parts.
For I'm in the heav'n-ward way, Held by His hand.
Noth - ing can my way op - pose, Held by His hand,
I can feel His keep - ing pow'r, Held by His hand.
I'm an heir of Christ my King, Held by His hand.
CHORUS. M. 66 = ♩.
Held..... by my Fa-ther's hand, Held..... by His might-y hand;
Held by my Fa-ther's al - might- y hand, Held by His hand, His might - y hand;
Why should I fear when my Fa - ther is near, And I'm held by His hand!

My Wonderful Dream.

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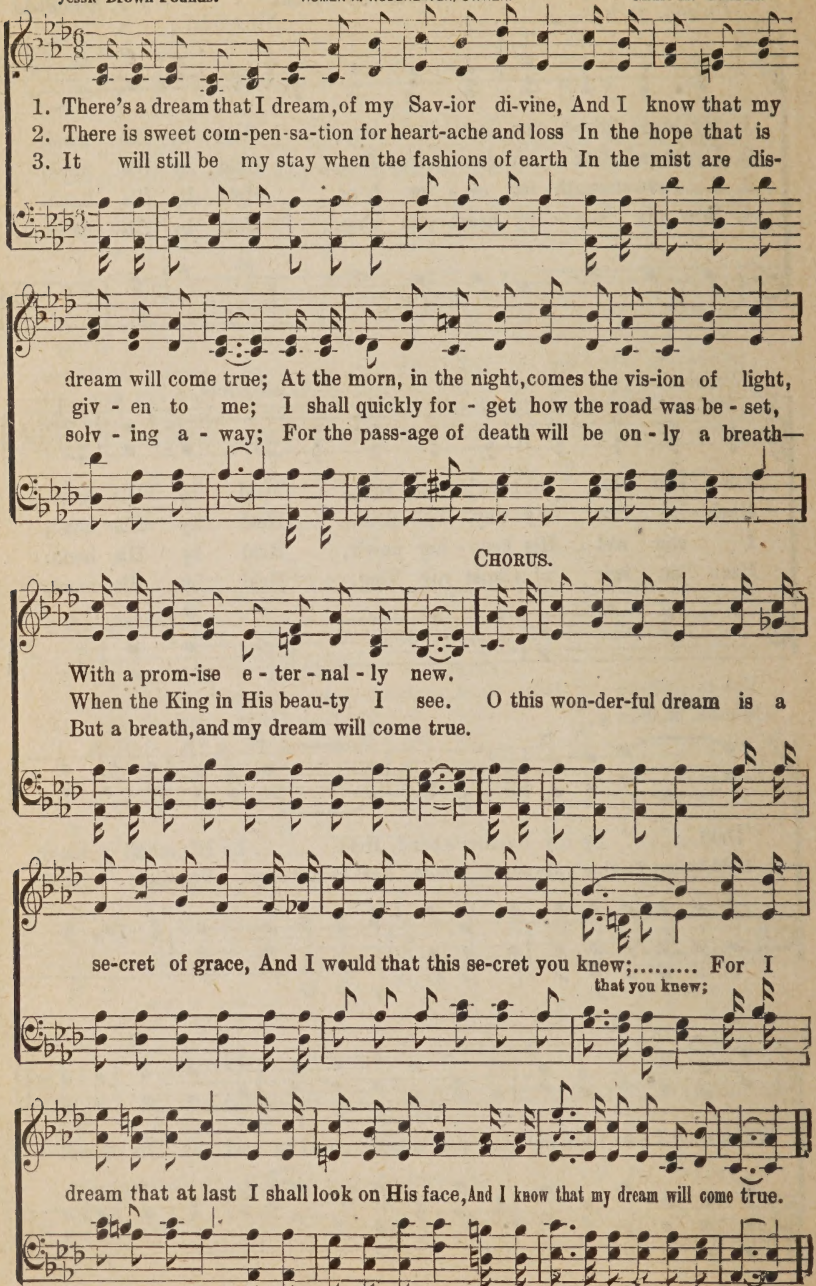
Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav-ior di-vine, And I know that my
2. There is sweet com-pen-sa-tion for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is
3. It will still be my stay when the fashions of earth In the mist are dis-
dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vis-ion of light,
giv - en to me; I shall quickly for - get how the road was be - set,
solv - ing a - way; For the pass-age of death will be on - ly a breath—
CHORUS.
With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.
When the King in His beau-ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a
But a breath, and my dream will come true.
se-cret of grace, And I would that this se-cret you knew;..... For I
that you knew;
dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

Because He First Loved Me.

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Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 84 = ♩

1. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing In Je - sus day by day; I
2. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing In Je - sus ev - 'ry hour, Who
3. I'm trust-ing, on - ly trust-ing My Sav-ior's hand to guide; I

feel His pres-ence near - er, While press-ing on my way; My soul is
saves me by His mer - cy, And keeps me by His pow'r; I'll pub-lish
know His grace suf - fi-cient, And ask for naught be-side; My soul is

D. S.—*My soul is*

full of glo - ry, And this my song shall be: I love my bless-ed Sav-ior,
His sal - va-tion Wher-ev - er I may be; With all my heart I love Him,
on the mountain, My home beyond the sea: O bless the Lord! I love Him,

full of glo - ry, I sing be-cause I'm free; I love my bless-ed Sav-ior,

FINE. CHORUS.

Be-cause He first loved me. I love Him, I love Him, Be-cause He

Be-cause He first loved me.

D. S.

first loved me; I trust Him, I trust Him, Wher-ev - er I may be.

Come and Take Possession.

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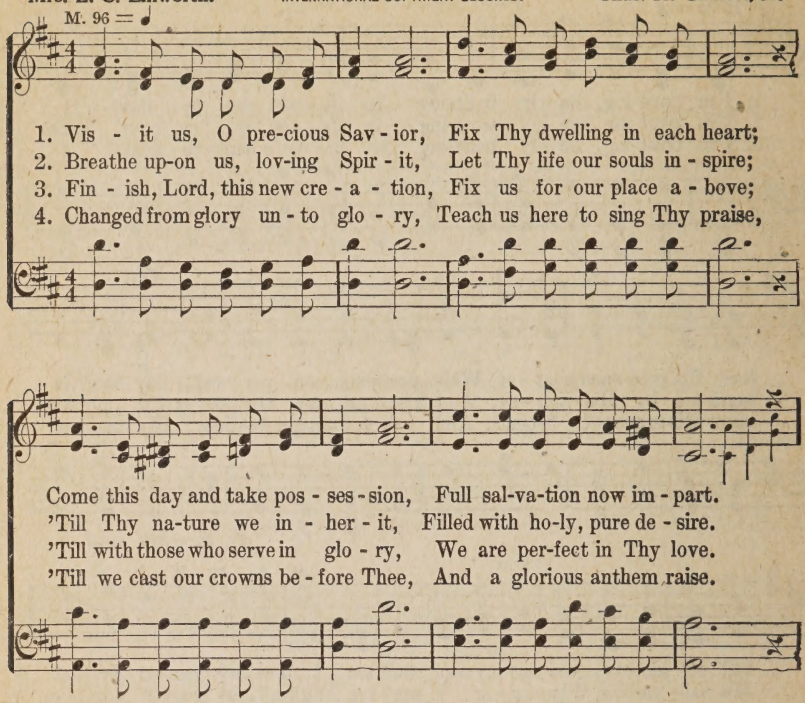
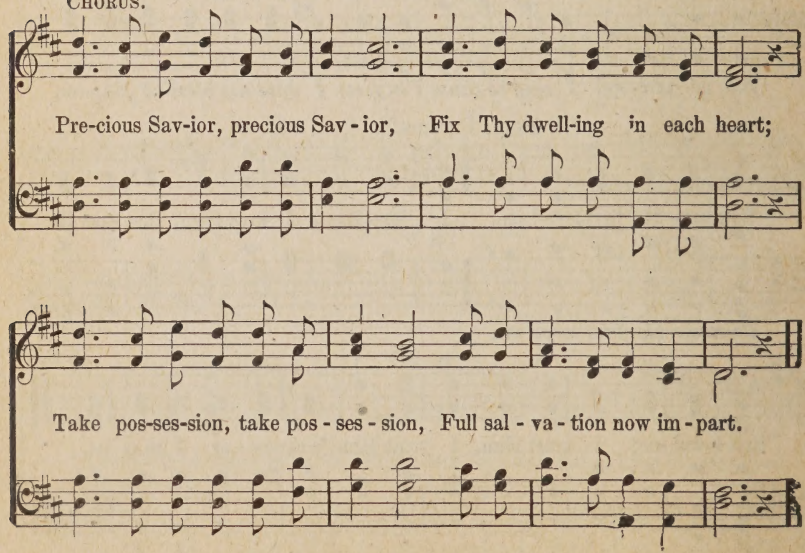
Mrs. E. C. Elliworth. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.


M. 96 =
1. Vis - it us, O pre-cious Sav - ior, Fix Thy dwelling in each heart;
2. Breathe up-on us, lov-ing Spir - it, Let Thy life our souls in - spire;
3. Fin - ish, Lord, this new cre - a - tion, Fix us for our place a - bove;
4. Changed from glory un - to glo - ry, Teach us here to sing Thy praise,
Come this day and take pos - ses - sion, Full sal-va-tion now im - part.
'Till Thy na-ture we in - her - it, Filled with ho-ly, pure de - sire.
'Till with those who serve in glo - ry, We are per-fect in Thy love.
'Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, And a glorious anthem raise.

CHORUS.


Pre-cious Sav-ior, precious Sav - ior, Fix Thy dwell-ing in each heart;
Take pos-ses-sion, take pos - ses - sion, Full sal - va - tion now im - part.

Jesus Knew.

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James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 144 = ♩

1. Some-one who had the glad ti - dings re - ceived, Glad-dened an-
2. Some-one gave cheer to a soul in de - spair, Light-ened a
3. Some-one who sang of the heav - en - ly Dove, Prais - ing His

oth - er whose spir - it was grieved; Some - one a heart of its
tri - al and ban - ished a care; Bright-ened a path that had
won - der - ful mer - cy and love, Caused one in sin to seek

CHORUS.

bur - den re-lieved— Je - sus knew— was it you?
nev - er seemed fair— Je - sus knew— was it you? Je - sus knew, yes,
par - don a - bove— Je - sus knew— was it you?

Je - sus knew Wheth-er the deed was fault - y or true; Some-one did

some-thing his hands found to do— Je - sus knew—was it you?

I Love Jesus.

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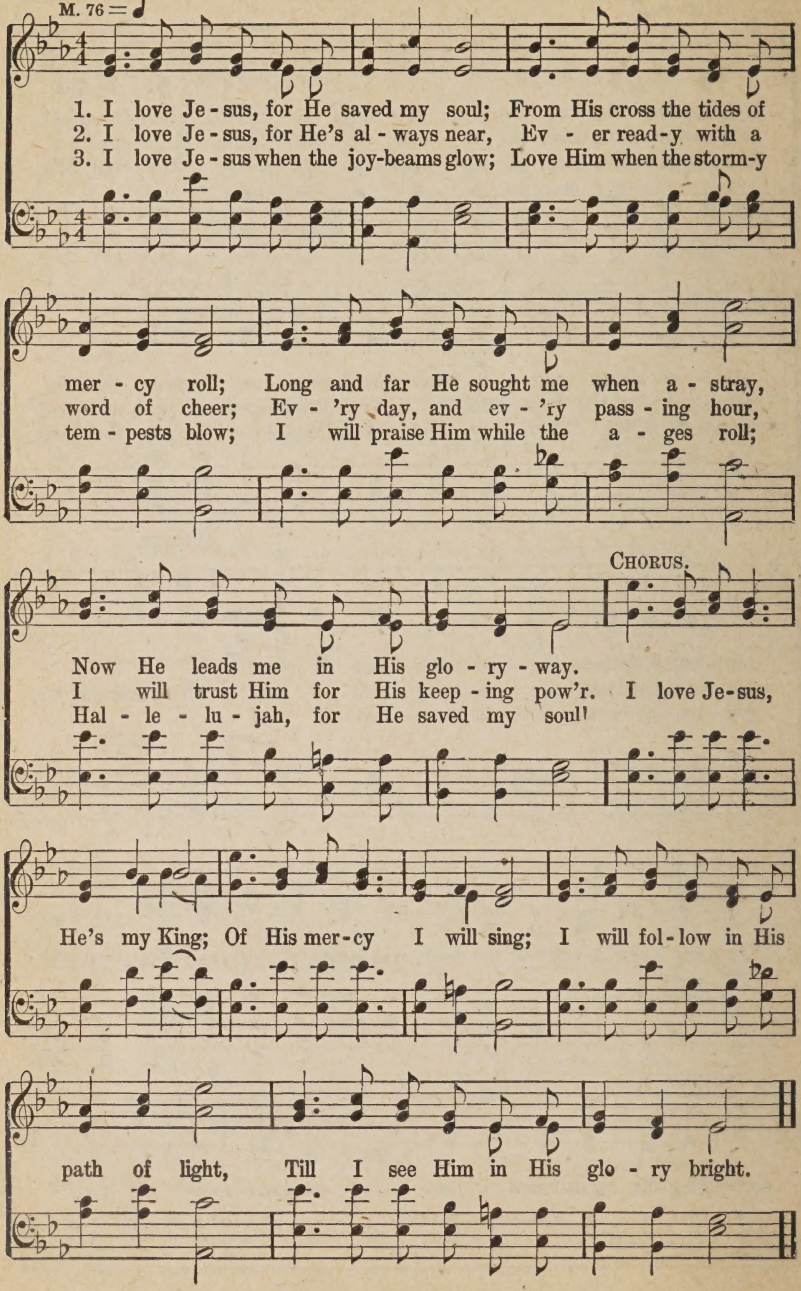
E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

M. 76 = ♩

1. I love Je - sus, for He saved my soul; From His cross the tides of
2. I love Je - sus, for He's al - ways near, Ev - er read - y with a
3. I love Je - sus when the joy-beams glow; Love Him when the storm-y
mer - cy roll; Long and far He sought me when a - stray,
word of cheer; Ev - 'ry day, and ev - 'ry pass - ing hour,
tem - pests blow; I will praise Him while the a - ges roll;
CHORUS.
Now He leads me in His glo - ry - way.
I will trust Him for His keep - ing pow'r. I love Je-sus,
Hal - le - lu - jah, for He saved my soul!
He's my King; Of His mer-cy I will sing; I will fol - low in His
path of light, Till I see Him in His glo - ry bright.

21 I Walk With the King.

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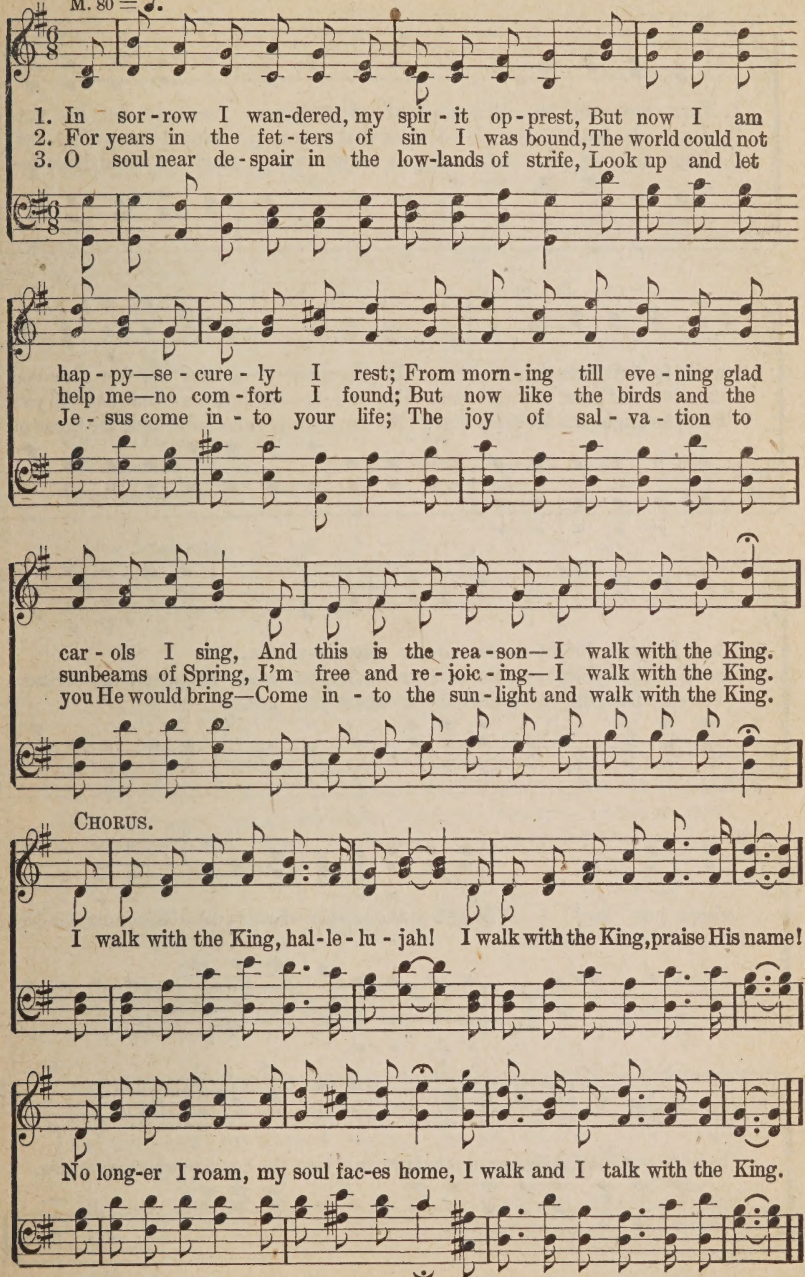
James Rowe. B. D. Ackley.

M. 80 =

1. In sor-row I wan-dered, my spir-it op-prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet-ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de-spair in the low-lands of strife, Look up and let
hap-py—se-cure-ly I rest; From morn-ing till eve-ning glad
help me—no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the
Je-sus come in-to your life; The joy of sal-va-tion to
car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son—I walk with the King.
sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing—I walk with the King.
you He would bring—Come in-to the sun-light and walk with the King.
CHORUS.
I walk with the King, hal-le-lu-jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!
No long-er I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.

22 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

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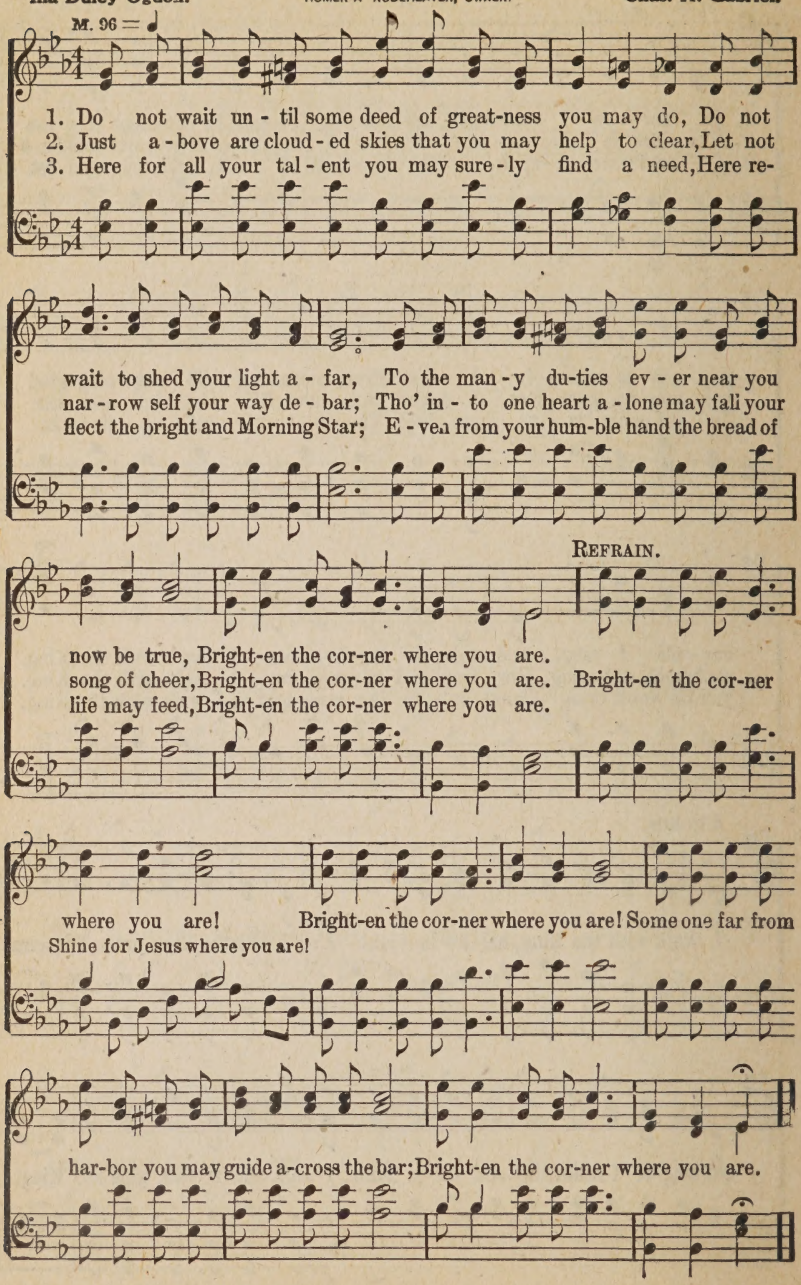
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 96 = ♩
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du-ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar; Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your
flect the bright and Morning Star; E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of
REFRAIN.
now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar; Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

Jesus Leads.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.

John R. Clements. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 76 = ♩

1. Like a shep-herd, ten-der, true, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
2. All a - long life's rug-ged road, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,
3. Thro' the sun - lit ways of life Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,

Je-sus leads, Je - sus leads,

Dai - ly finds us pas-tures new, Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads;
Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads;
Thro' the warrings and the strife Je-sus leads, Je-sus leads;

Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds,
All the way, before, He's trod, And He now the flock precedes,
When we reach the Jordan's tide, Where life's bound - 'ry-line re-cedes,

(1) If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid danger feeds.

rit.

He will watch them lest they stray, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
Safe in - to the folds of God Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.
He will spread the waves a - side, Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads.

Je - sus leads,

Ivory Palaces.

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H. B. Henry Barraclough.

M. 76 = ♩

1. My Lord has gar-ments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sor-rows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. His garments, too, were in cas-sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch;
4. In gar-ments glo - ri-ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
Each time my feet in some sin have slipped, He took me from its clutch.
And I shall en - ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS. DUET.

Out of the iv - o - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS. DUET.

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love.... Made my Sav-ior go.

25 I Know I Am Saved.

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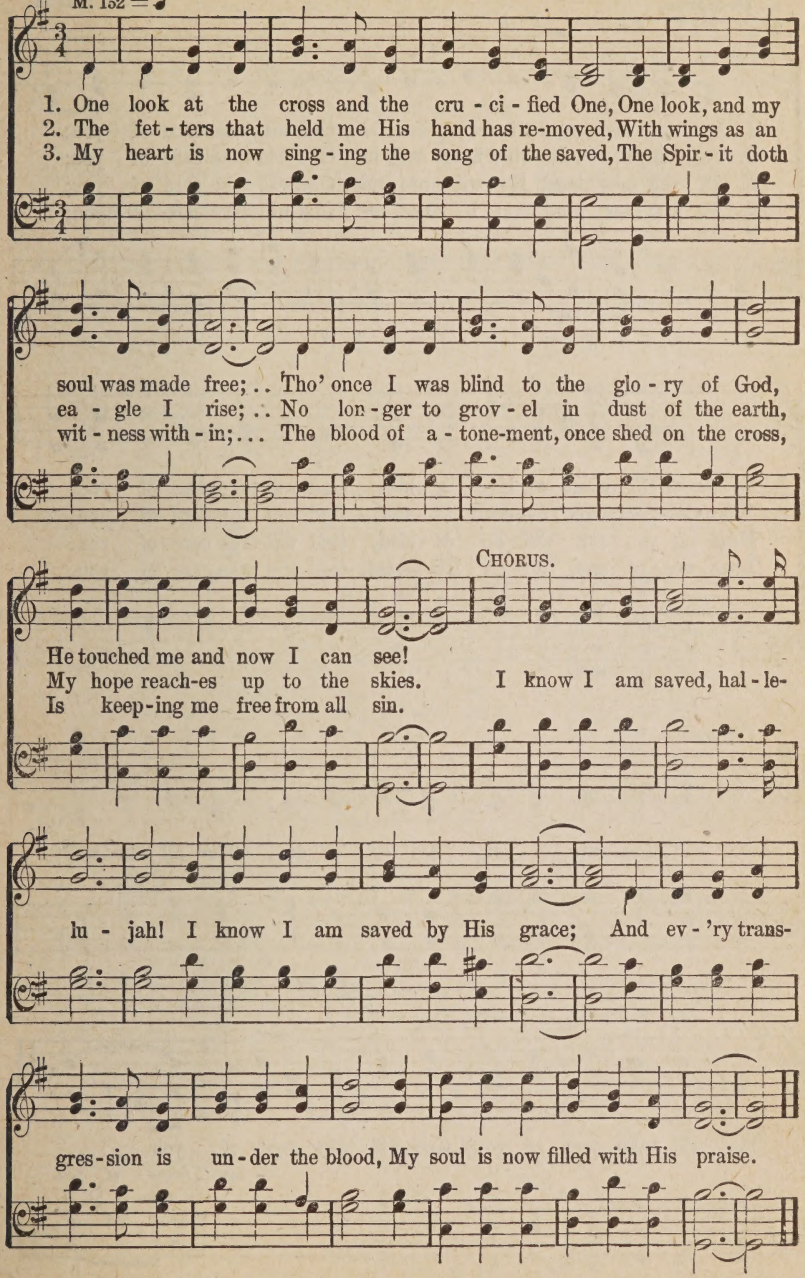
Mrs. C. D. Martin. H. A. Henry.

M. 152 = ♩

1. One look at the cross and the cru - ci - fied One, One look, and my
2. The fet - ters that held me His hand has re-moved, With wings as an
3. My heart is now sing - ing the song of the saved, The Spir - it doth
soul was made free; .. Tho' once I was blind to the glo - ry of God,
ea - gle I rise; .. No lon - ger to grov - el in dust of the earth,
wit - ness with - in; ... The blood of a - tone-ment, once shed on the cross,
CHORUS.
He touched me and now I can see!
My hope reach-es up to the skies. I know I am saved, hal - le-
Is keep-ing me free from all sin.
lu - jah! I know I am saved by His grace; And ev - 'ry trans-
gres-sion is un - der the blood, My soul is now filled with His praise.

God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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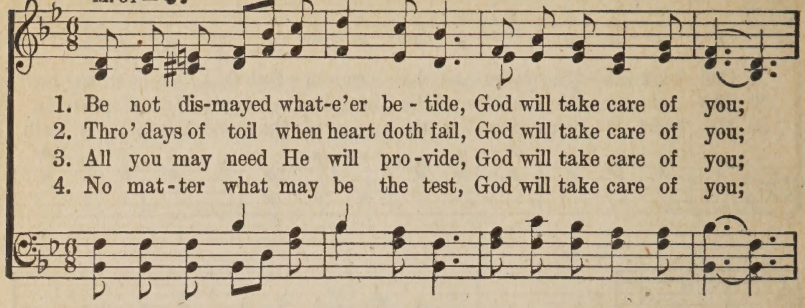
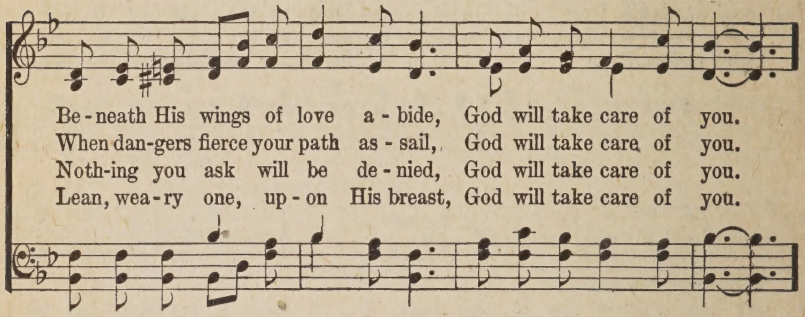
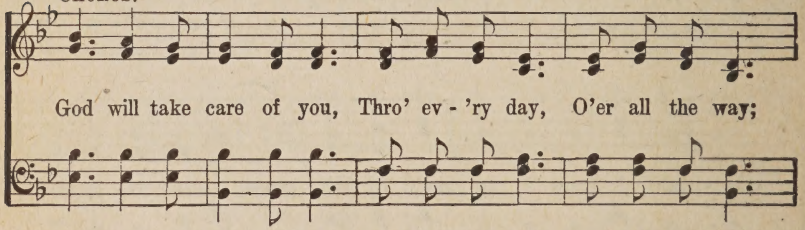
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.

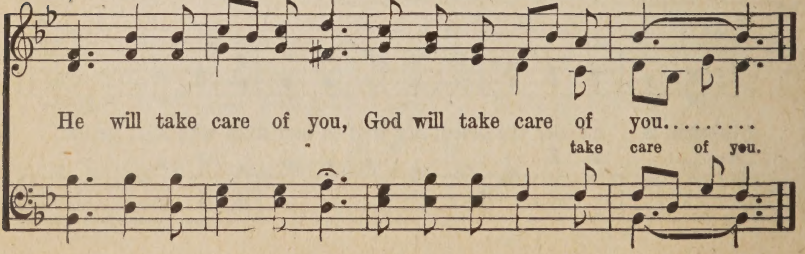
M. 54 = ♩.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;


Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you.
Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.





27 When I Think of His Love for Me.

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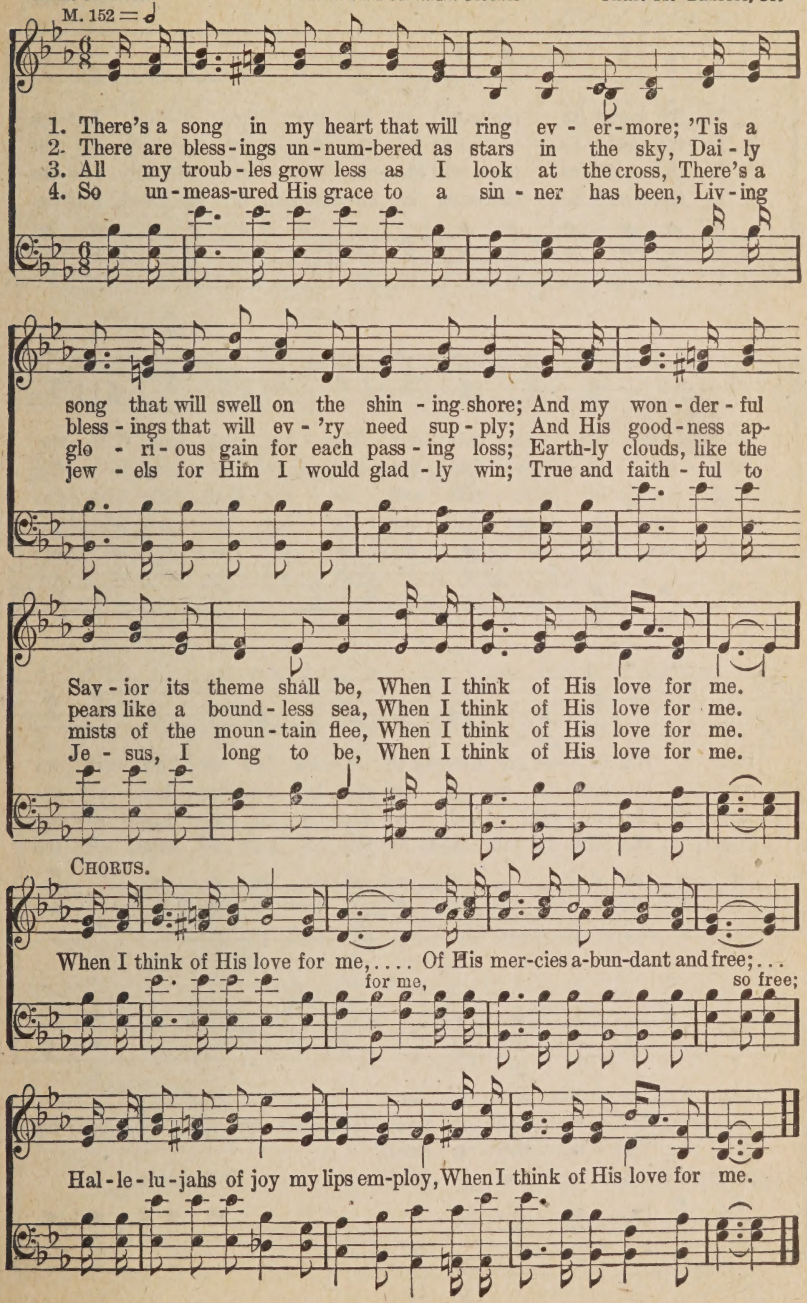
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 152 = ♩

1. There's a song in my heart that will ring ev - er-more; 'Tis a
2. There are bless-ings un-num-bered as stars in the sky, Dai - ly
3. All my troub-les grow less as I look at the cross, There's a
4. So un-meas-ured His grace to a sin - ner has been, Liv - ing
song that will swell on the shin - ing shore; And my won - der - ful
bless - ings that will ev - 'ry need sup - ply; And His good-ness ap-
glo - ri - ous gain for each pass - ing loss; Earth-ly clouds, like the
jew - els for Him I would glad - ly win; True and faith - ful to
Sav - ior its theme shall be, When I think of His love for me.
pears like a bound - less sea, When I think of His love for me.
mists of the moun - tain flee, When I think of His love for me.
Je - sus, I long to be, When I think of His love for me.
CHORUS.
When I think of His love for me, ... Of His mer-cies a-bun-dant and free; ...
for me, so free;
Hal - le - lu - jahs of joy my lips em-ploy, When I think of His love for me.

To the Work.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

M. 88 = ♩

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed, To the
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all; For the
4. To the work! to the work in the strength of the Lord, And a

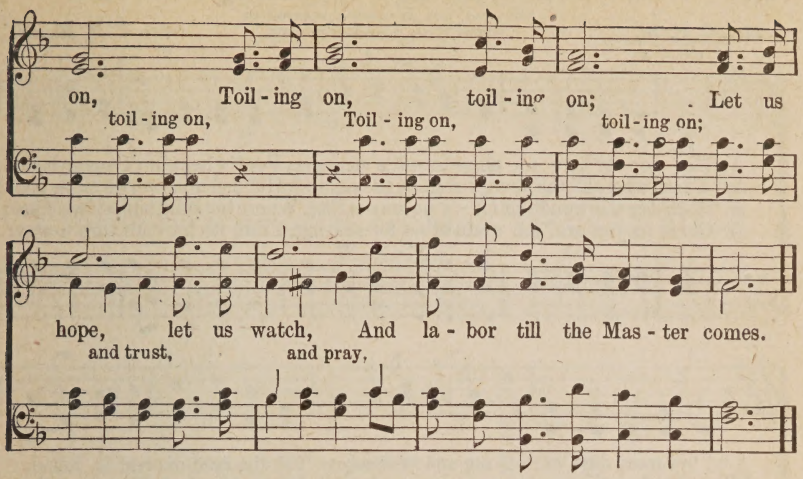
fol - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the
foun - tain of life let the wea - ry be led; In the
king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the
robe and a crown shall our la - bor re - ward, When the

balm of His coun - sel our strength to re - new, Let us do with our
cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her - ald the
name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud - swell - ing
home of the faith - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the

CHORUS.

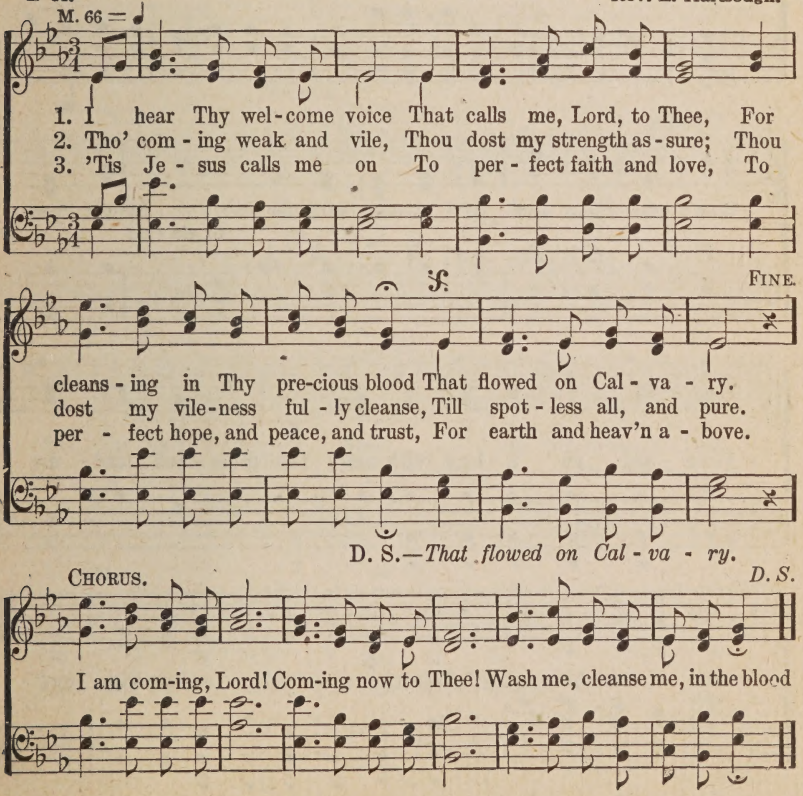
might what our hands find to do.
ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on, toil - ing
cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
ran - somed, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on,

To the Work.


on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on; Let us
toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on;
hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

29 I Am Coming, Lord.

L H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

M. 66 =

1. I hear Thy wel - come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For
2. Tho' com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure; Thou
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To
cleans - ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.
per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
D. S.—That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
CHORUS.
D. S.
I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood

30 Won't You Come and Go Along with Me?

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 108 = ♩

1. I'm on - ly here a pil-grim and a stranger, For the heav'nly Canaan bound;
2. A land where all the wrongs of earth are righted, Hid-den mys-te-ries made plain;
4. Each day this wondrous cit - y we are nearing, Where the King himself we'll see;
5. Come as you are! the world of sin for-sak-ing, From its fol - lies turn a-way;

A few more days of toil-ing and of dan-ger Till the land of rest is found.
Where bro-ken ties a-gain are re - u - nit - ed, Parted friends shall meet a-gain.
But Jor-dan's cross-ing we will not be fear-ing, Christ our pi - lot still will be.
The straight and nar-row way with Jesus tak-ing, Make the start for heav'n to-day.

CHORUS.

Won't you come and go a - long with me? Won't you come and go a - long with me? The prom - ised land my to glo - ry?

eyes of faith have sight-ed, Won't you come and go a - long with me?

31 They Led Him Away.

Herbert Buffum and C. H. G.

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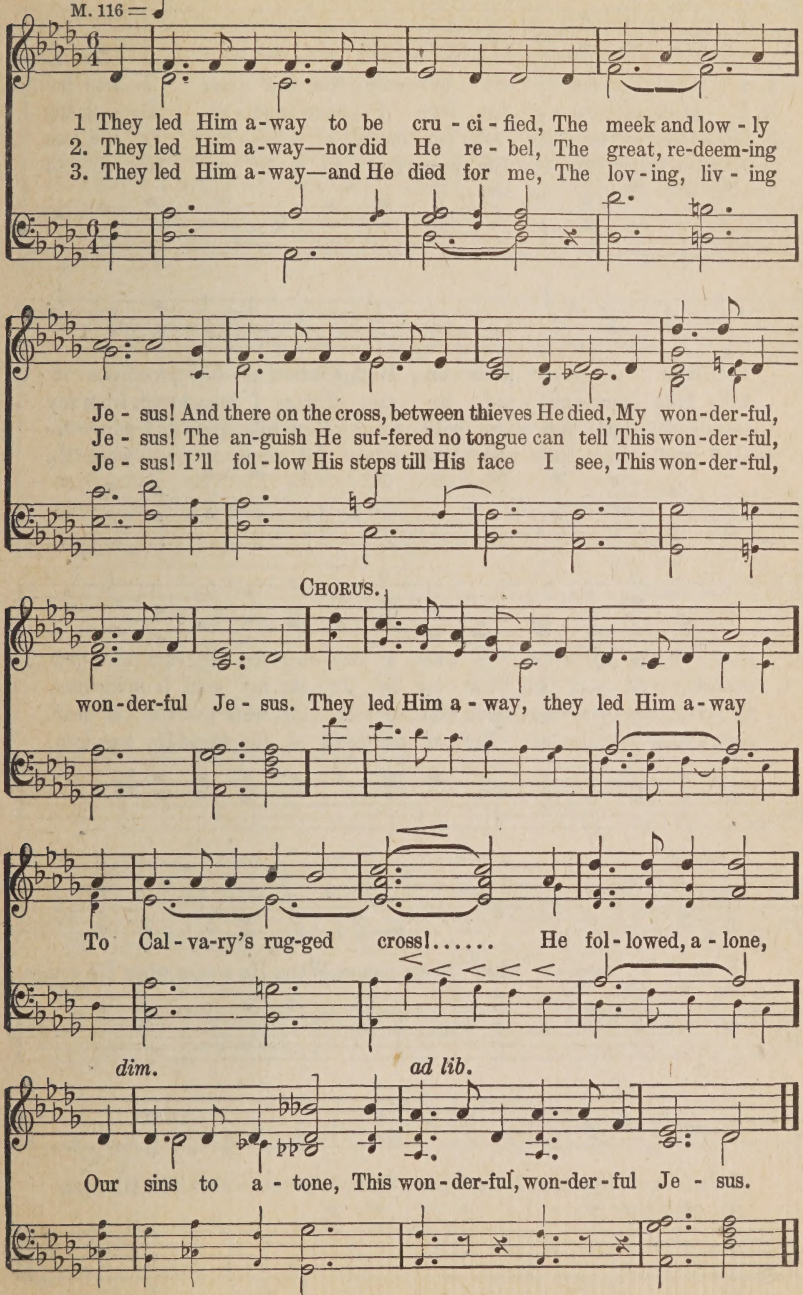
Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 116 = ♩

1 They led Him a-way to be cru - ci - fied, The meek and low - ly
2. They led Him a-way—nor did He re - bel, The great, re-deem-ing
3. They led Him a-way—and He died for me, The lov - ing, liv - ing
Je - sus! And there on the cross, between thieves He died, My won-der-ful,
Je - sus! The an-guish He suf-fered no tongue can tell This won-der-ful,
Je - sus! I'll fol - low His steps till His face I see, This won-der-ful,
CHORUS.
won-der-ful Je - sus. They led Him a - way, they led Him a-way
To Cal - va-ry's rug-ged cross!..... He fol - lowed, a - lone,
dim.
ad lib.
Our sins to a - tone, This won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus.

I Shall Be Ready.

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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

1. I shall be read - y to wel-come the Sav - ior, I may be-
2. I shall be read - y, for Him I have trust - ed, Us - ing the
3. Shall His re - turn - ing to you mean a bless - ing? Or will you
4. Reign-ing with Him, He has prom-ised to make me Heir un - to

hold Him de - scend from on High, Clothed in His gar-ments of
tal - ents com - mit - ted to me; Things I once loved, from my
trem - ble and fall down with fear? How will He find you, de-
God and Joint-Heir with His Son; All shall be well when He

heav - en - ly splen-dor, O what a day when the King shall draw nigh.
heart have de - part - ed, Liv - ing in Je - sus my soul is made free.
ny - ing, con - fess - ing? Seek Him, be - liev - ing, while yet He is near.
comes back to take me, Rul - er and Lord of the world He has won.

CHORUS.

I shall be read - y when Je-sus comes, When He comes, when He comes,

I shall be read-y when Je-sus comes, When Je-sus comes back for His own.

33 When the Shout of Battle Dies Away.

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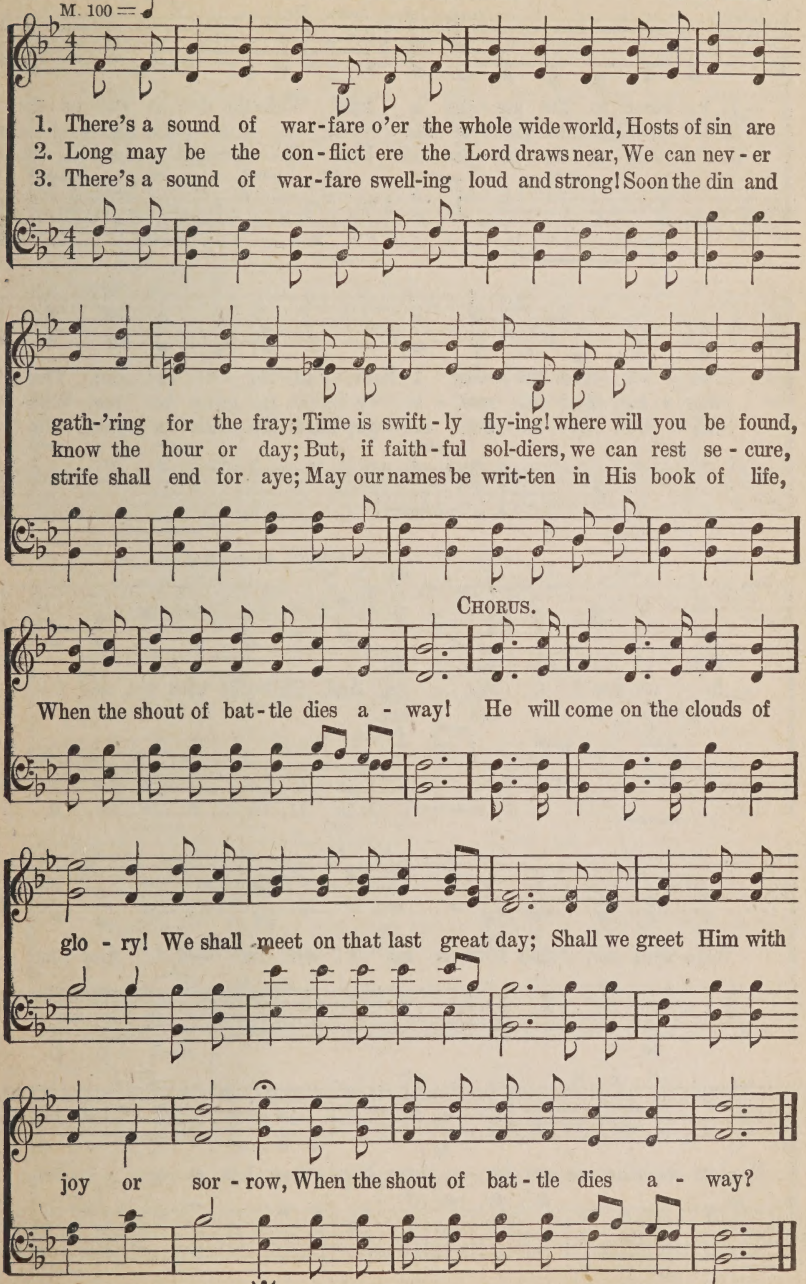
Lizzie DeArmond. H. A. Henry.

M. 100 = ♩


1. There's a sound of war-fare o'er the whole wide world, Hosts of sin are
2. Long may be the con-flict ere the Lord draws near, We can nev-er
3. There's a sound of war-fare swell-ing loud and strong! Soon the din and
gath-'ring for the fray; Time is swift-ly fly-ing! where will you be found,
know the hour or day; But, if faith-ful sol-diers, we can rest se-cure,
strife shall end for aye; May our names be writ-ten in His book of life,
CHORUS.
When the shout of bat-tle dies a-way! He will come on the clouds of
glo-ry! We shall meet on that last great day; Shall we greet Him with
joy or sor-row, When the shout of bat-tle dies a-way?

In the Garden.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him Tho' the night a-round me be

ros - es, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS. M. 48 = ♩.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

35 Carry Your Cross With a Smile.

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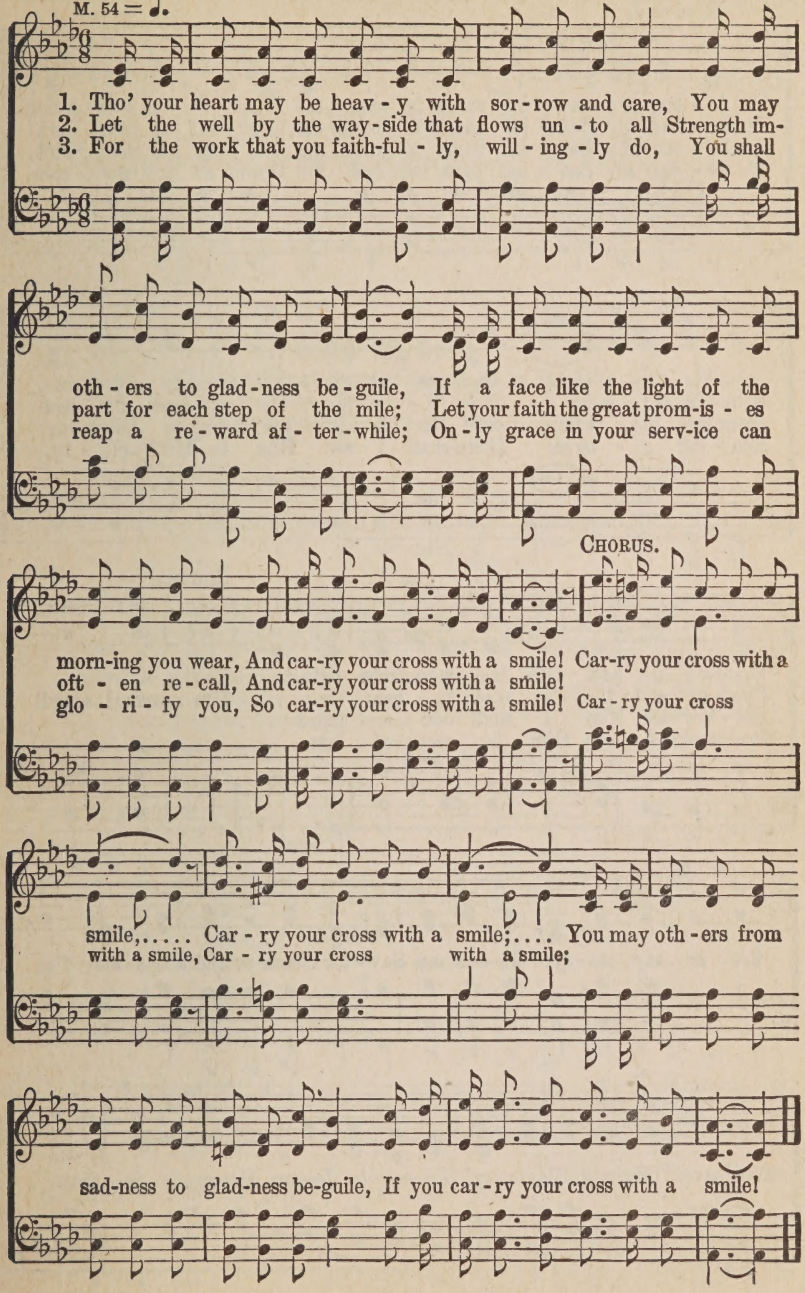
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im-
3. For the work that you faith-ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall
oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the
part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom-is - es
reap a re - ward af - ter - while; On - ly grace in your serv-ice can
CHORUS.
morn-ing you wear, And car-ry your cross with a smile! Car-ry your cross with a
oft - en re - call, And car-ry your cross with a smile!
glo - ri - fy you, So car-ry your cross with a smile! Car - ry your cross
smile,..... Car - ry your cross with a smile;.... You may oth - ers from
with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile;
sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile!

Saved!

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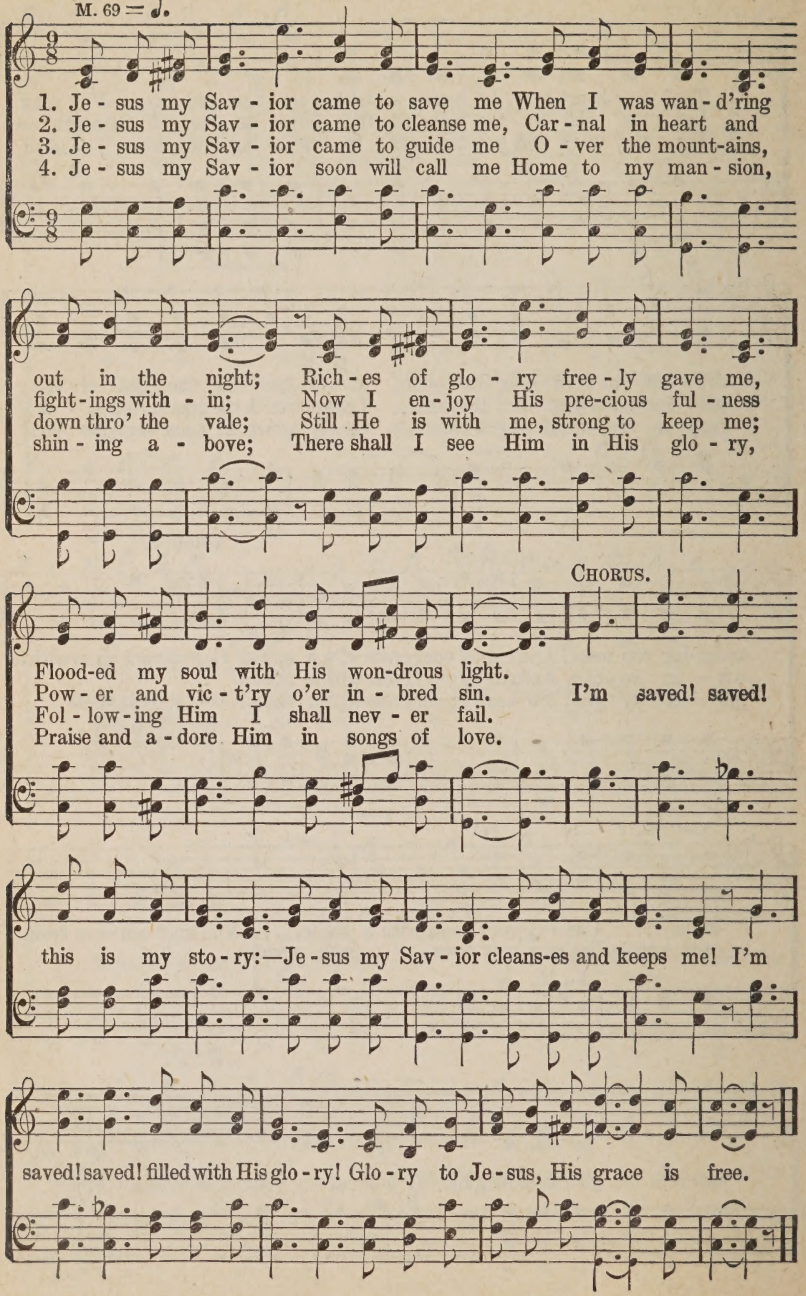
H. E. B. Rev. H. E. Bright.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan - d'ring
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me O - ver the mount-ains,
4. Je - sus my Sav - ior soon will call me Home to my man - sion,
out in the night; Rich - es of glo - ry free - ly gave me,
fight - ings with - in; Now I en - joy His pre-cious ful - ness
down thro' the vale; Still He is with me, strong to keep me;
shin - ing a - bove; There shall I see Him in His glo - ry,
CHORUS.
Flood-ed my soul with His won-drous light.
Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin.
Fol - low - ing Him I shall nev - er fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.
I'm saved! saved!
this is my sto - ry:—Je - sus my Sav - ior cleans-es and keeps me! I'm
saved! saved! filled with His glo - ry! Glo - ry to Je - sus, His grace is free.

All Alone.

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C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Have you ev - er tried to bear your bur - dens All a - lone? All a-
2. Don't you know He trod the wine-press for you All a - lone? All a-
3. Don't you know that He has bought your pardon All a - lone? All a-

All a-lone,

lone? Don't you know there's One who waits to help you, Who will
lone? And the bur - den that He bore in meek - ness, Such a
lone? And your grat - i - tude for such a mer - cy Un - to

All a-lone?

CHORUS.

make all your bur-dens His own?
bur - den no oth - er has known.
Je - sus you nev - er have shown.
When I have burdens to bear which
When I have crosses to bear, my

1

no one can share, I take them to Je - sus, the Man of Cal - va - ry;
Sav-ior is there, And [*Omit*.....]

2

al-ways takes the heav - y end, and gives the light to me.

When the Book is Opened.

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Lizzie DeArmond. Kem G. Bottorf.

M. 96 = ♩

1. When the Book is o-pened on that last great day, Will your heart be
2. When the trump is sound-ing thro' the flam-ing skies, When from heav'n the
3. When the Book is o-pened and the rec-ord read, Will the Christ stand

glad with-in? Will your name be writ-ten on the dear Lord's side, Or a-
Judge de-scends, Will you stand with those who have re-ject-ed Him, Or a-
by your side, Say-ing, "Right-eous Fa-ther, give to me my own; For this

CHORUS.

mong the hosts of sin? I shall see..... Him with re-
mong His loy-al friends?
soul I bled and died!" I shall seé Him with re-

joic-ing, A song of praise I'll sing;..... My name is
joic-ing then, A song..... I'll sing,

writ-ten in the Book of Life, And I'm on the side of the King.

39 Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

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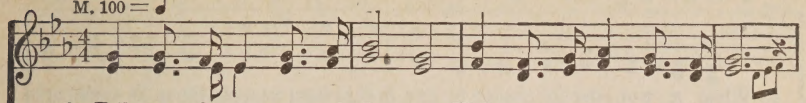
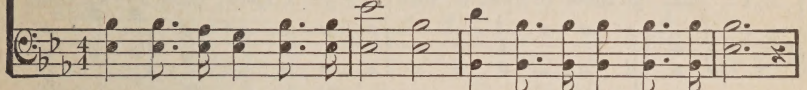
Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 100 = ♩

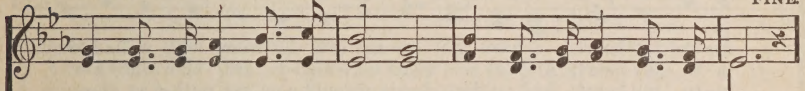


1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an - guish and pain;

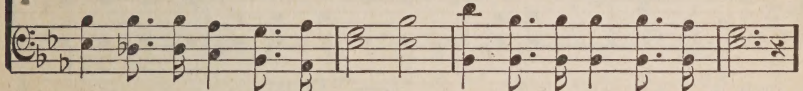


CHO.—*Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;*

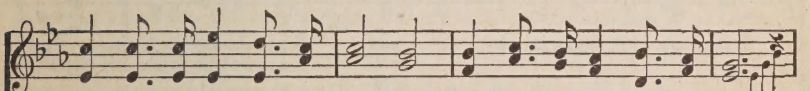
FINE.



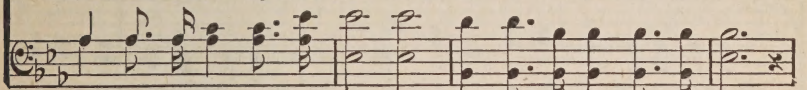
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.



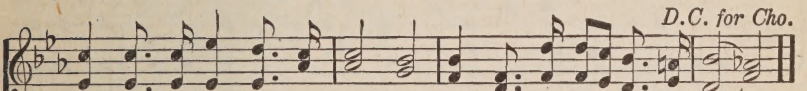
Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.



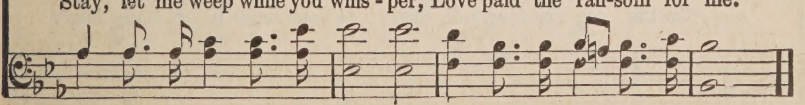
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



D.C. for Cho.



"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.



40 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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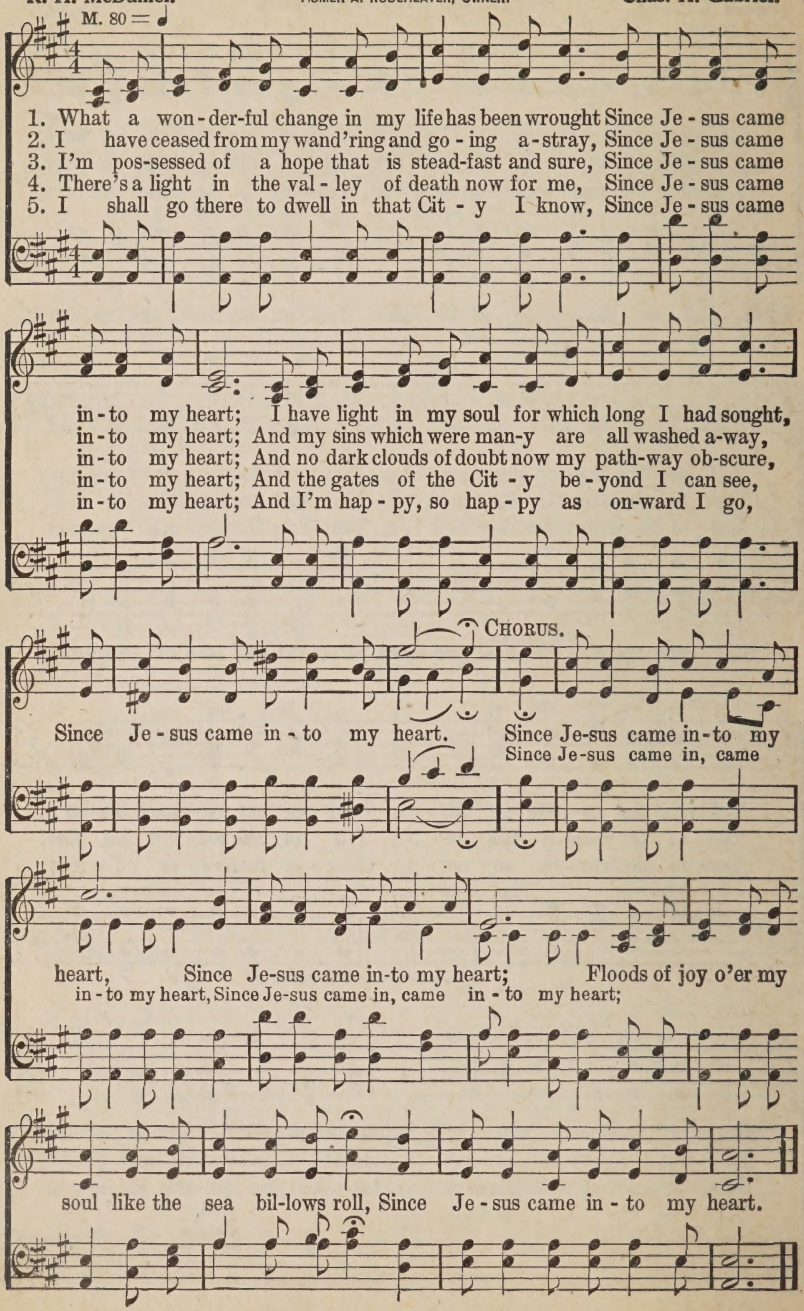
R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 = ♩
1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val-ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit-y I know, Since Je-sus came
in-to my heart; I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in-to my heart; And my sins which were man-y are all washed a-way,
in-to my heart; And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in-to my heart; And the gates of the Cit-y be-yond I can see,
in-to my heart; And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go,
CHORUS.
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart. Since Je-sus came in-to my
Since Je-sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart; Floods of joy o'er my
in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart;
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

The Palace of Light.

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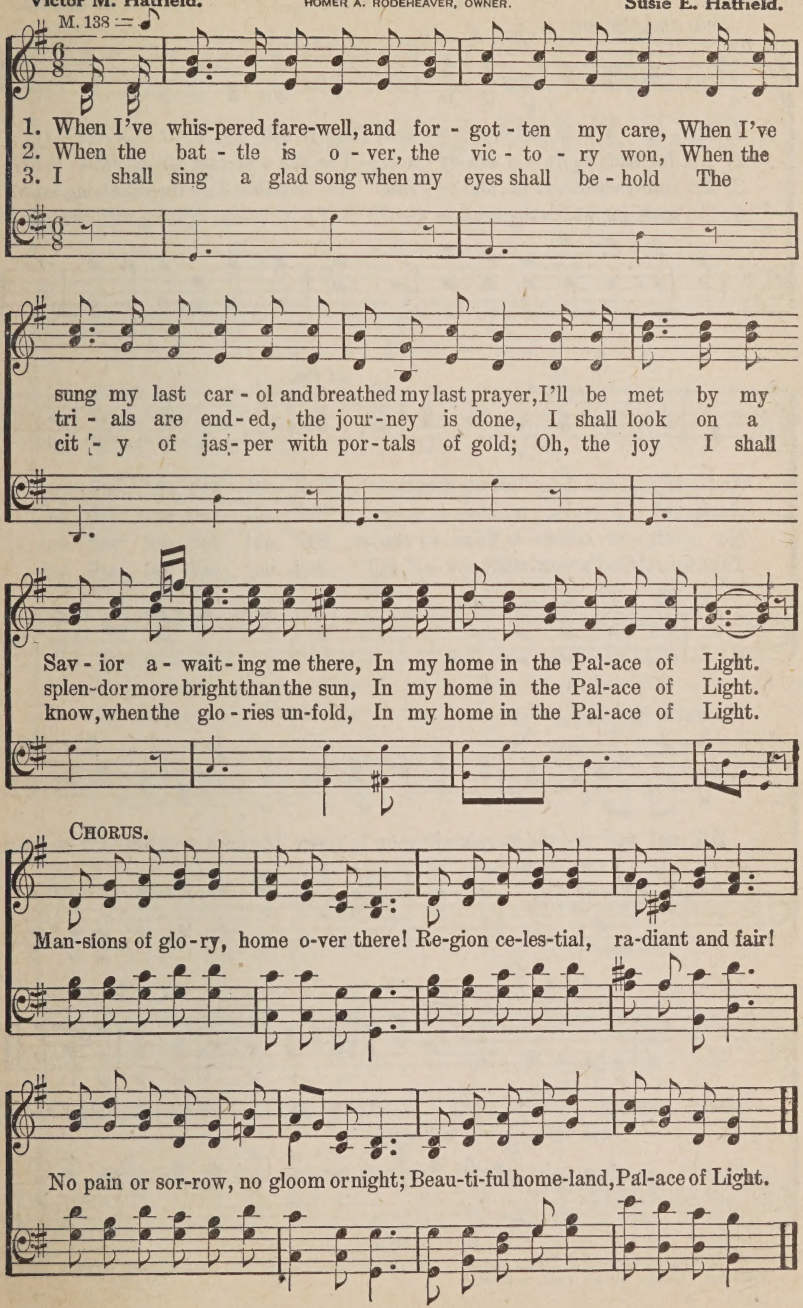
Victor M. Hatfield. Susie E. Hatfield.

M. 138
1. When I've whis-pered fare-well, and for - got - ten my care, When I've
2. When the bat - tle is o - ver, the vic - to - ry won, When the
3. I shall sing a glad song when my eyes shall be - hold The
sung my last car - ol and breathed my last prayer, I'll be met by my
tri - als are end - ed, the jour - ney is done, I shall look on a
cit - y of jas - per with por - tals of gold; Oh, the joy I shall
Sav - ior a - wait - ing me there, In my home in the Pal-ace of Light.
splen-dor more bright than the sun, In my home in the Pal-ace of Light.
know, when the glo - ries un-fold, In my home in the Pal-ace of Light.
CHORUS.
Man-sions of glo - ry, home o-ver there! Re-gion ce-les-tial, ra-diant and fair!
No pain or sor-row, no gloom or night; Beau-ti-ful home-land, Pal-ace of Light.

Sail On!

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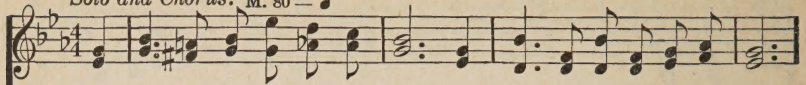
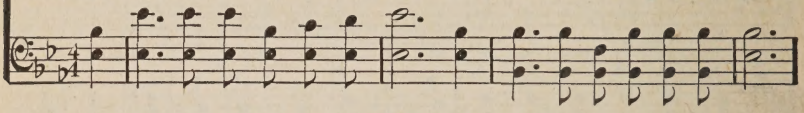
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

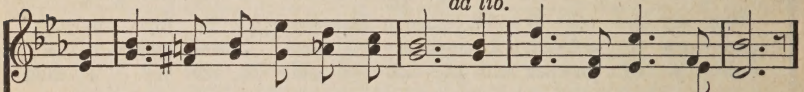
Solo and Chorus. M. 80 = ♩



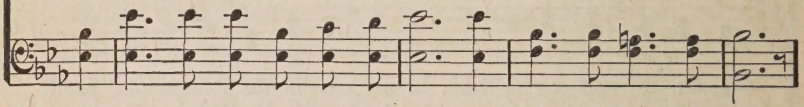
1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wea-ry - worn—The sky o'er-cast, thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades trem-ble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunt-ing hues?
4. Do snarl-ing waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'r-less, drifting with the gale?



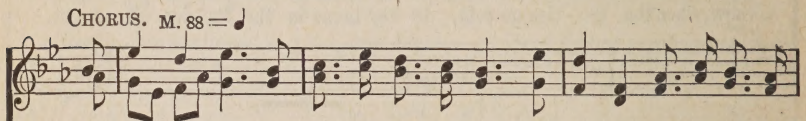
ad lib.



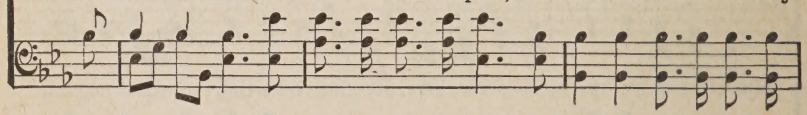
And thy great Ad-m'ral or-ders thee:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
Hark ye! A voice to thee is borne:—"Sail on! sail on! sail on!"
No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on! sail on! sail on!
Take heart! God's word shall nev - er fail! Sail on! sail on! sail on!



CHORUS. M. 88 = ♩

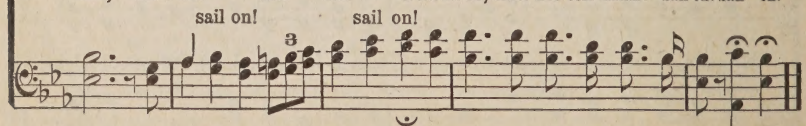


Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past; The dark-ness will not al-ways



last; Sail on! sail on! God lives, and He com-mands: "Sail on! Sail *on!"

sail on! sail on!



*While the Sop. and Bass sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the "Sail on" three times, *rall. e dim.*

In His Glory.

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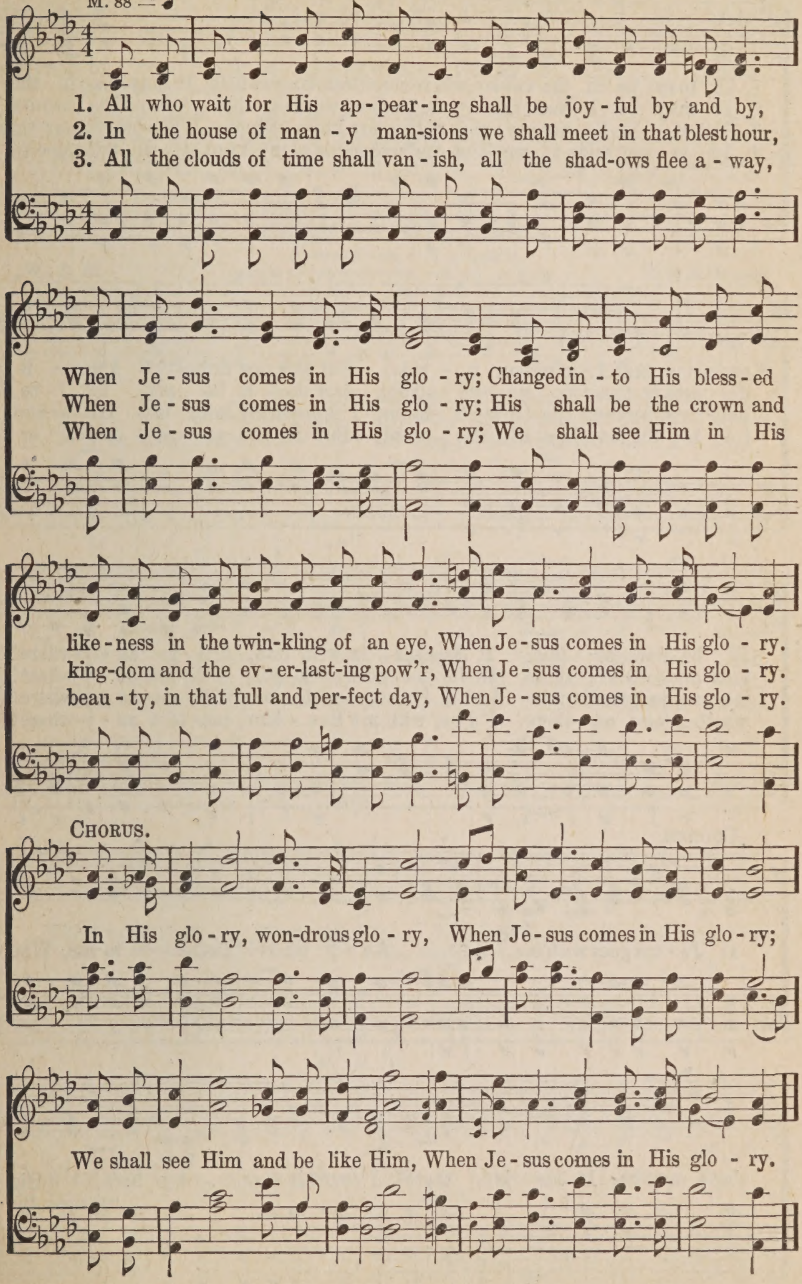
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 88 = ♩

1. All who wait for His ap-pear-ing shall be joy-ful by and by,
2. In the house of man-y man-sions we shall meet in that blest hour,
3. All the clouds of time shall van-ish, all the shad-ows flee a-way,
When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry; Changed in-to His bless-ed
When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry; His shall be the crown and
When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry; We shall see Him in His
like-ness in the twin-kling of an eye, When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry.
king-dom and the ev-er-last-ing pow'r, When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry.
beau-ty, in that full and per-fect day, When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry.
Chorus.
In His glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry, When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry;
We shall see Him and be like Him, When Je-sus comes in His glo-ry.

If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M.

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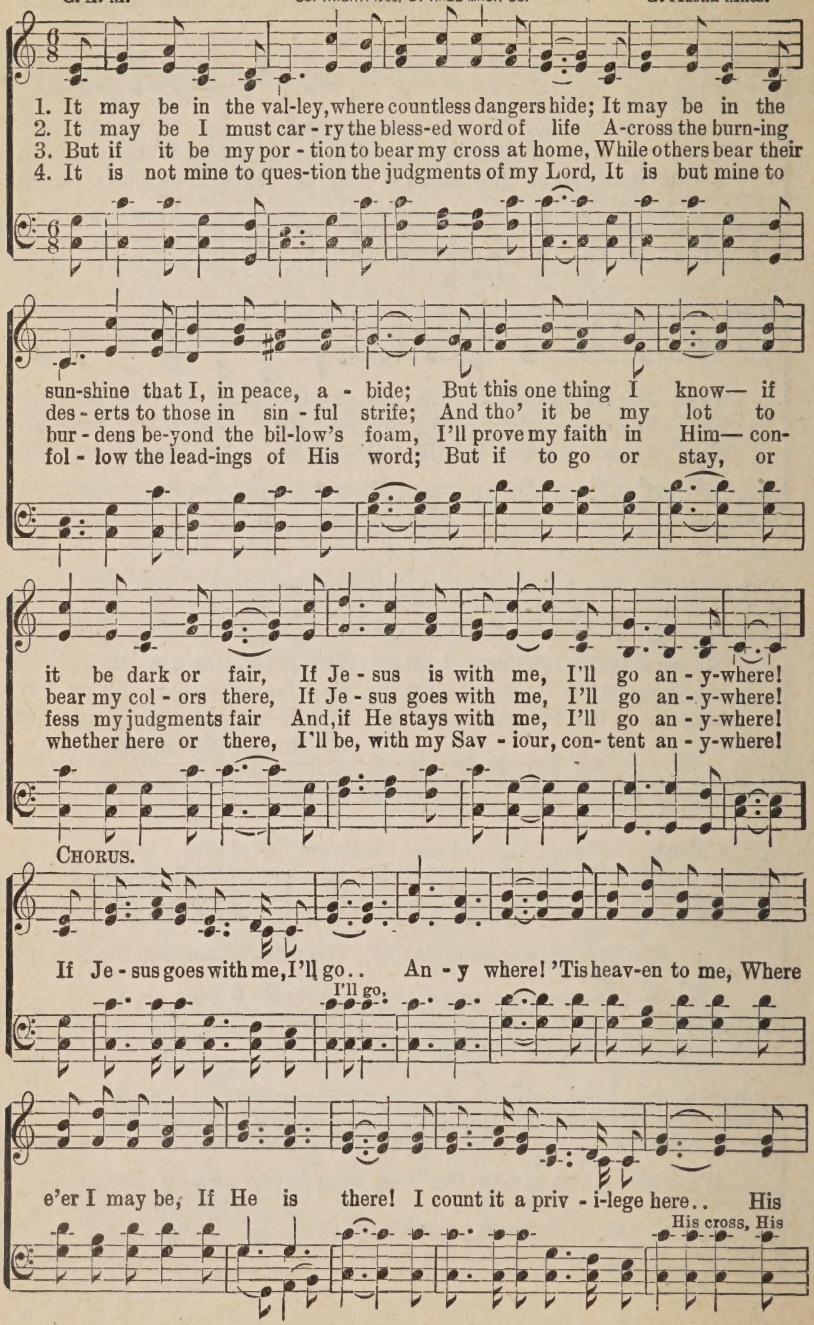
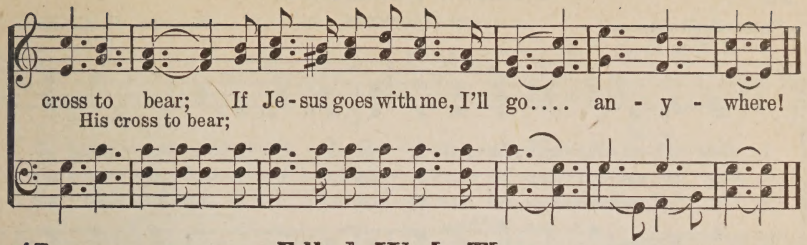
C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to
sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bur - dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y-where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where!
fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con- tent an - y-where!
CHORUS.
If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go.. An - y where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where
I'll go,
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here.. His
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me.



45 Filled With Thee.

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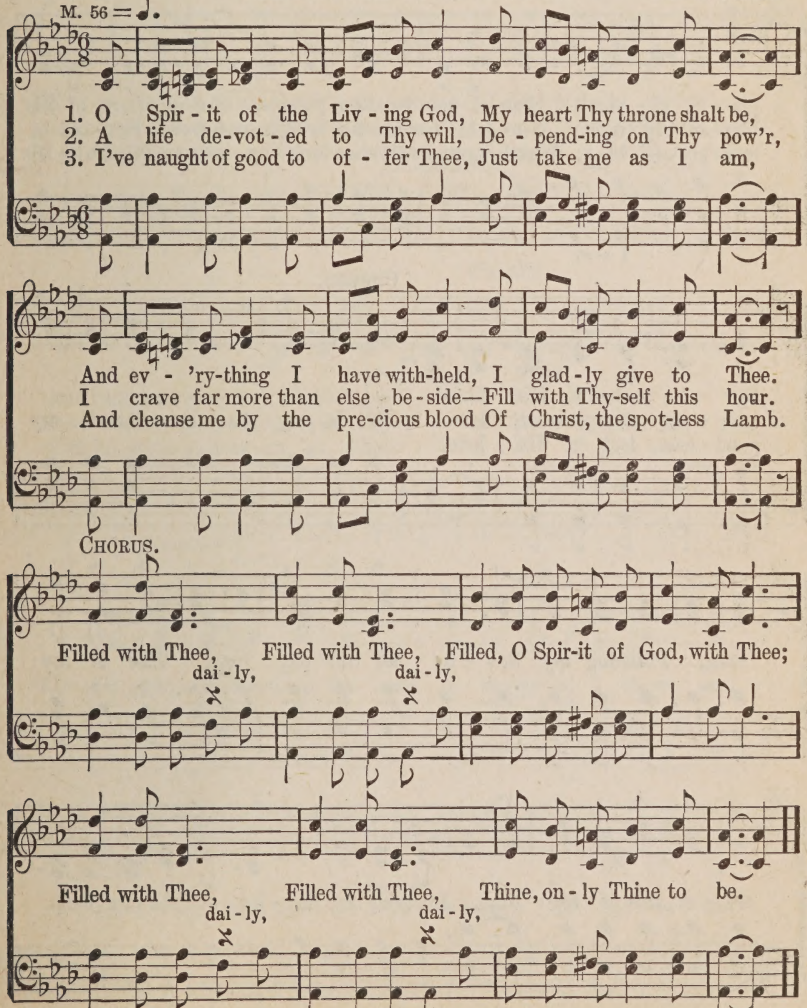
W. S. M. Will S. Martin.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. O Spir - it of the Liv - ing God, My heart Thy throne shalt be,
2. A life de-vot - ed to Thy will, De - pend-ing on Thy pow'r,
3. I've naught of good to of - fer Thee, Just take me as I am,
And ev - 'ry-thing I have with-held, I glad - ly give to Thee.
I crave far more than else be - side—Fill with Thy-self this hour.
And cleanse me by the pre-cious blood Of Christ, the spot-less Lamb.
CHORUS.
Filled with Thee, Filled with Thee, Filled, O Spir-it of God, with Thee;
dai - ly, dai - ly,
Filled with Thee, Filled with Thee, Thine, on - ly Thine to be.
dai - ly, dai - ly,

Blessed Assurance.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight! An - gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech - oes of
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a-bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good - ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

I Know Not.

I. L. S.

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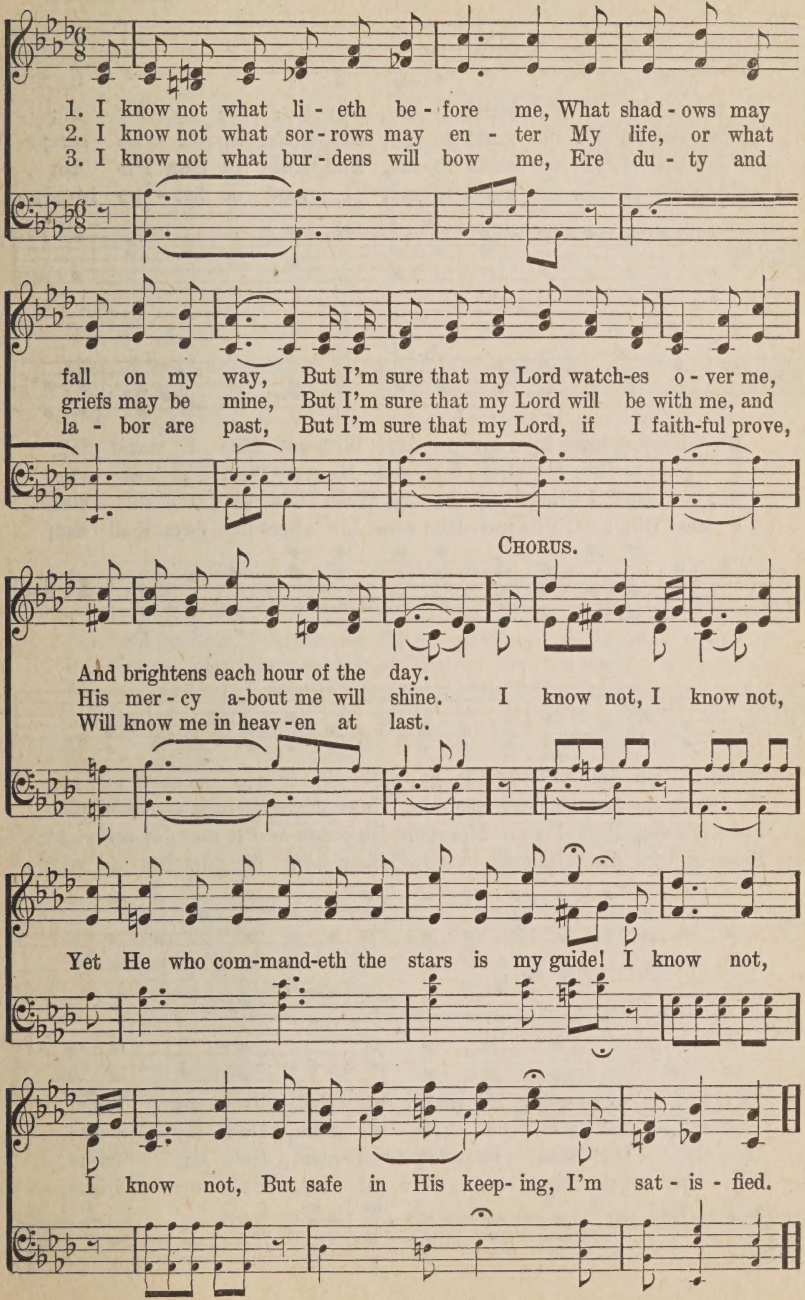
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I know not what li - eth be - fore me, What shad - ows may
2. I know not what sor - rows may en - ter My life, or what
3. I know not what bur - dens will bow me, Ere du - ty and
fall on my way, But I'm sure that my Lord watch-es o - ver me,
griefs may be mine, But I'm sure that my Lord will be with me, and
la - bor are past, But I'm sure that my Lord, if I faith-ful prove,
CHORUS.
And brightens each hour of the day.
His mer - cy a-bout me will shine. I know not, I know not,
Will know me in heav - en at last.
Yet He who com-mand-eth the stars is my guide! I know not,
I know not, But safe in His keep - ing, I'm sat - is - fied.

48 Jesus is All the World to Me.

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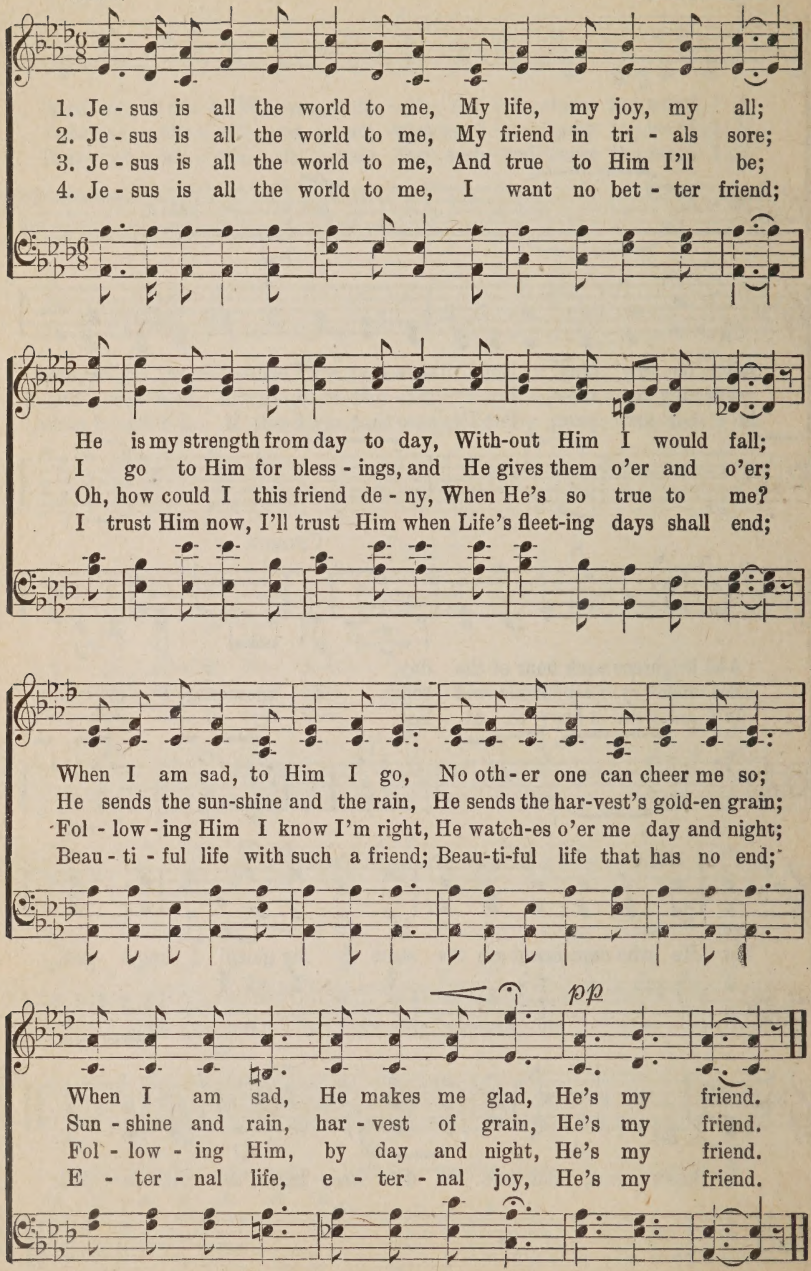
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;
He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall;
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er;
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end;
When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;
pp
When I am sad, He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

Let the Joy Overflow.

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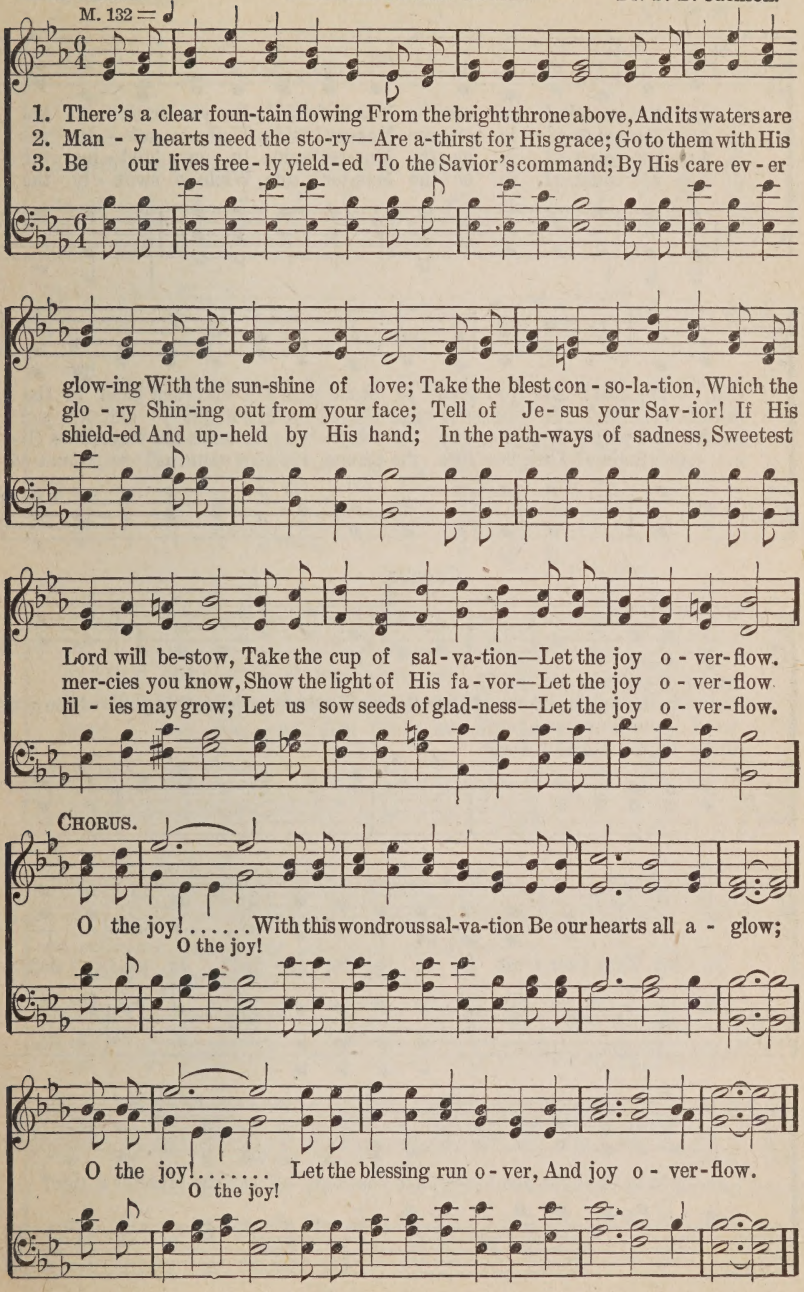
E. E. Hewitt. Dr. S. B. Jackson.

M. 132 = ♩

1. There's a clear foun-tain flowing From the bright throne above, And its waters are
2. Man - y hearts need the sto-ry—Are a-thirst for His grace; Go to them with His
3. Be our lives free - ly yield - ed To the Savior's command; By His care ev - er
glow-ing With the sun-shine of love; Take the blest con - so-la-tion, Which the
glo - ry Shin-ing out from your face; Tell of Je - sus your Sav-ior! If His
shield-ed And up-held by His hand; In the path-ways of sadness, Sweetest
Lord will be-stow, Take the cup of sal - va-tion—Let the joy o - ver-flow.
mer-cies you know, Show the light of His fa - vor—Let the joy o - ver-flow
lil - ies may grow; Let us sow seeds of glad-ness—Let the joy o - ver-flow.
CHORUS.
O the joy!.....With this wondrous sal-va-tion Be our hearts all a - glow;
O the joy!
O the joy!..... Let the blessing run o - ver, And joy o - ver-flow.
O the joy!

50 Are You Counted In?

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E. E. Hewitt. Charles H. Marsh.

M. 96 = ♩

1. Are you count-ed in on the Mas-ter's side, Do you trust in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you glad to stand with His cho - sen band In the
2. Are you count-ed in on the Mas-ter's side, Tho' you suf - fer re- proach and loss? Is your cour - age stayed on His might - y aid, Are you
3. Are you count-ed in on the Mas-ter's side In up - hold - ing the good and pure? Step-ping day by day as He leads the way, Does His
4. Are you count-ed in on the Mas-ter's side, While so swift - ly the mo - ments glide? Then be - fore the throne, He your name will own, Count-ed

CHORUS.

ranks of the true and tried?
bear-ing the hal-lowed cross? Does the world take knowledge that you've been with
word your hopes se - cure?
there on the Mas-ter's side.

Je - sus, That your trust is in the Cru - ci - fied? Is sal - va - tion's

sto-ry your de-light and glo-ry, Are you count-ed on the Mas-ter's side?

51 Redeemed and Saved.

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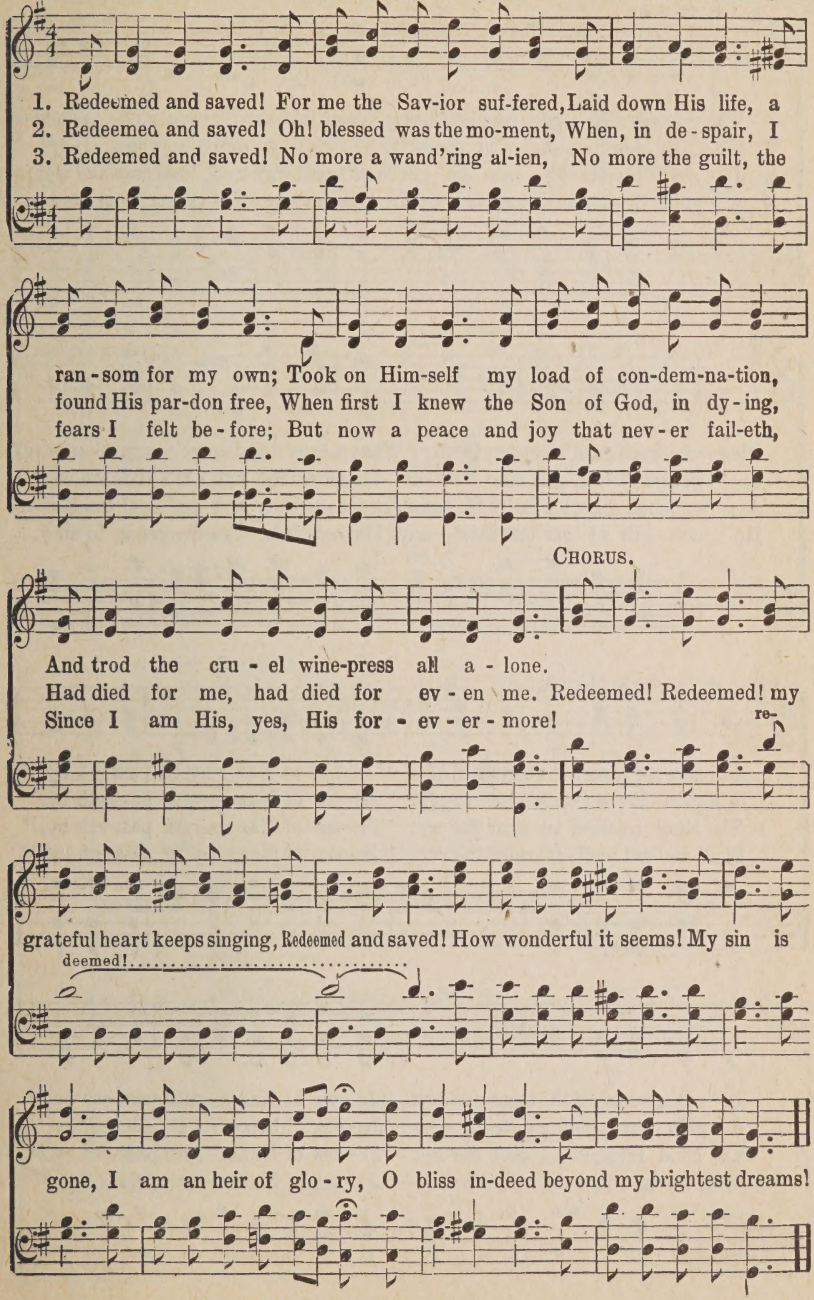
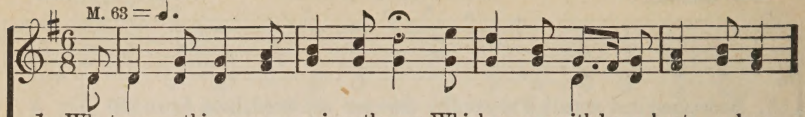
T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Redeemed and saved! For me the Sav-ior suf-fered, Laid down His life, a
2. Redeemed and saved! Oh! blessed was the mo-ment, When, in de-spair, I
3. Redeemed and saved! No more a wand'ring al-ien, No more the guilt, the
ran-som for my own; Took on Him-self my load of con-dem-na-tion,
found His par-don free, When first I knew the Son of God, in dy-ing,
fears I felt be-fore; But now a peace and joy that nev-er fail-eth,
CHORUS.
And trod the cru-el wine-press all a-lone.
Had died for me, had died for ev-en me. Redeemed! Redeemed! my
Since I am His, yes, His for-ev-er-more!
re-
grateful heart keeps singing, Redeemed and saved! How wonderful it seems! My sin is
deemed!
gone, I am an heir of glo-ry, O bliss in-deed beyond my brightest dreams!

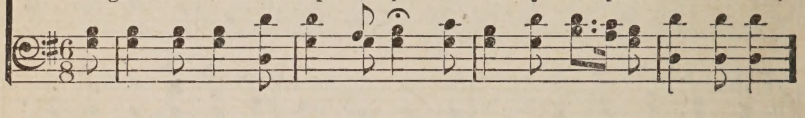
Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. Theo. E. Perkins.

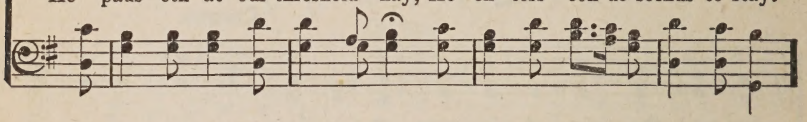
M. 63 = ♩.



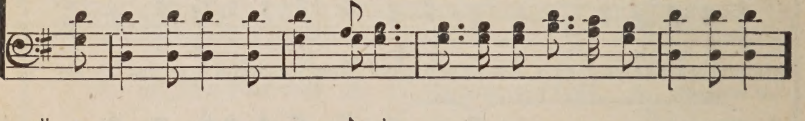
1. What means this ea-ger, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste a-long—
2. Who is this Je - sus? Why should He The cit - y move so might-i-ly?
3. Je - sus! 'Tis He who once be-low Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
4. A - gain He comes! From place to place His ho - ly foot-prints we can trace;



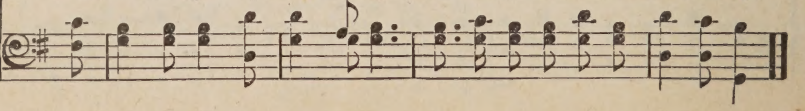
These wondrous gath'rings day by day? What means this strange commotion, pray?
A pass-ing stran-ger, has He skill To move the mul - ti - tude at will?
And burdened ones, where'er He came, Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
He paus-eth at our threshold—nay, He en-ters—con-de-scends to stay.



In accents hushed the throng re-ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by,"
A-gain the stir-ring notes re-ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by,"
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by,"
Shall we not glad-ly raise the cry—"Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by?"



In accents hushed the throng re-ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."
A-gain the stir-ring notes re-ply: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry: "Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by."
Shall we not glad-ly raise the cry—"Je-sus of Naz-a-reth pass-eth by?"



Wonders in Glory.

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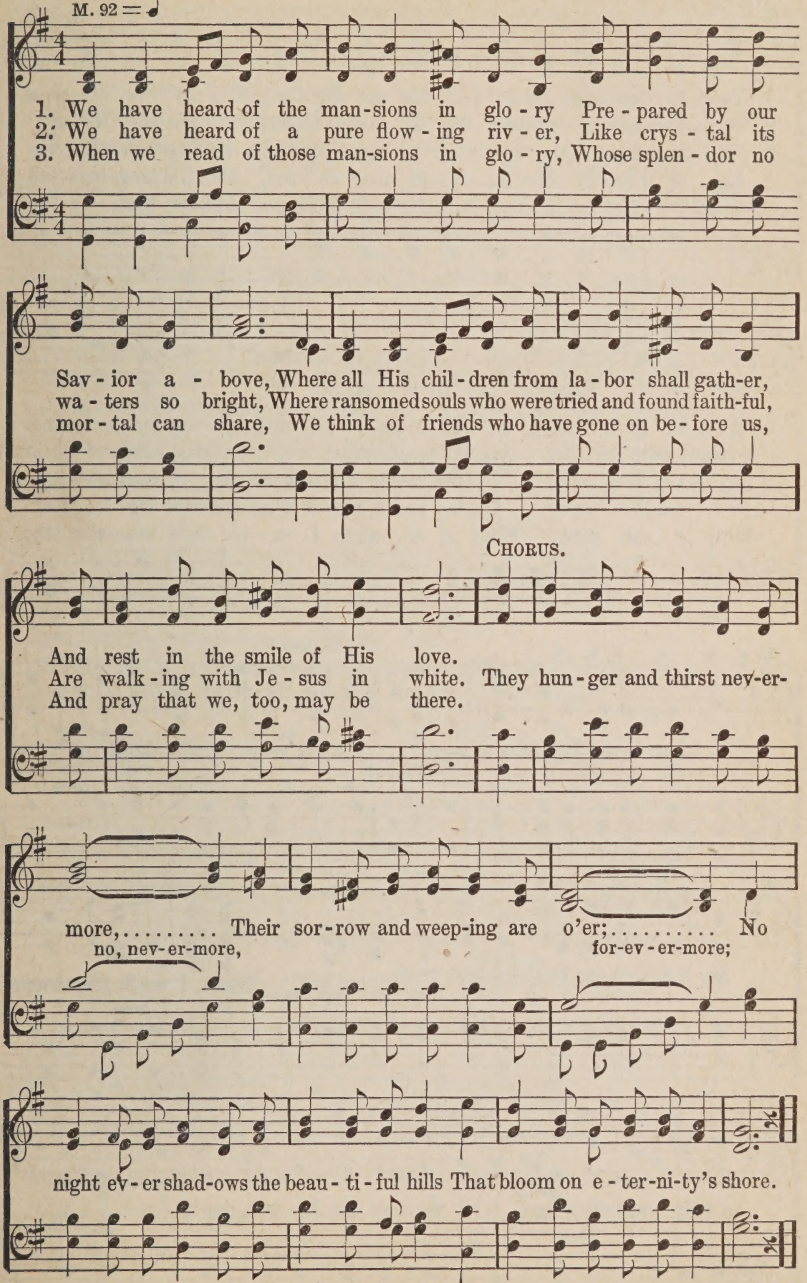
Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 92 = ♩

1. We have heard of the man-sions in glo-ry Pre-pared by our
2. We have heard of a pure flow-ing riv-er, Like crys-tal its
3. When we read of those man-sions in glo-ry, Whose splen-dor no
Sav-ior a-bove, Where all His chil-dren from la-bor shall gath-er,
wa-ters so bright, Where ransomed souls who were tried and found faith-ful,
mor-tal can share, We think of friends who have gone on be-fore us,
CHORUS.
And rest in the smile of His love.
Are walk-ing with Je-sus in white. They hun-ger and thirst nev-er-
And pray that we, too, may be there.
more,..... Their sor-row and weep-ing are o'er;..... No
no, nev-er-more,
for-ev-er-more;
night ev-er shad-ows the beau-ti-ful hills That bloom on e-ter-ni-ty's shore.

54 I Want To See Jesus, Don't You?

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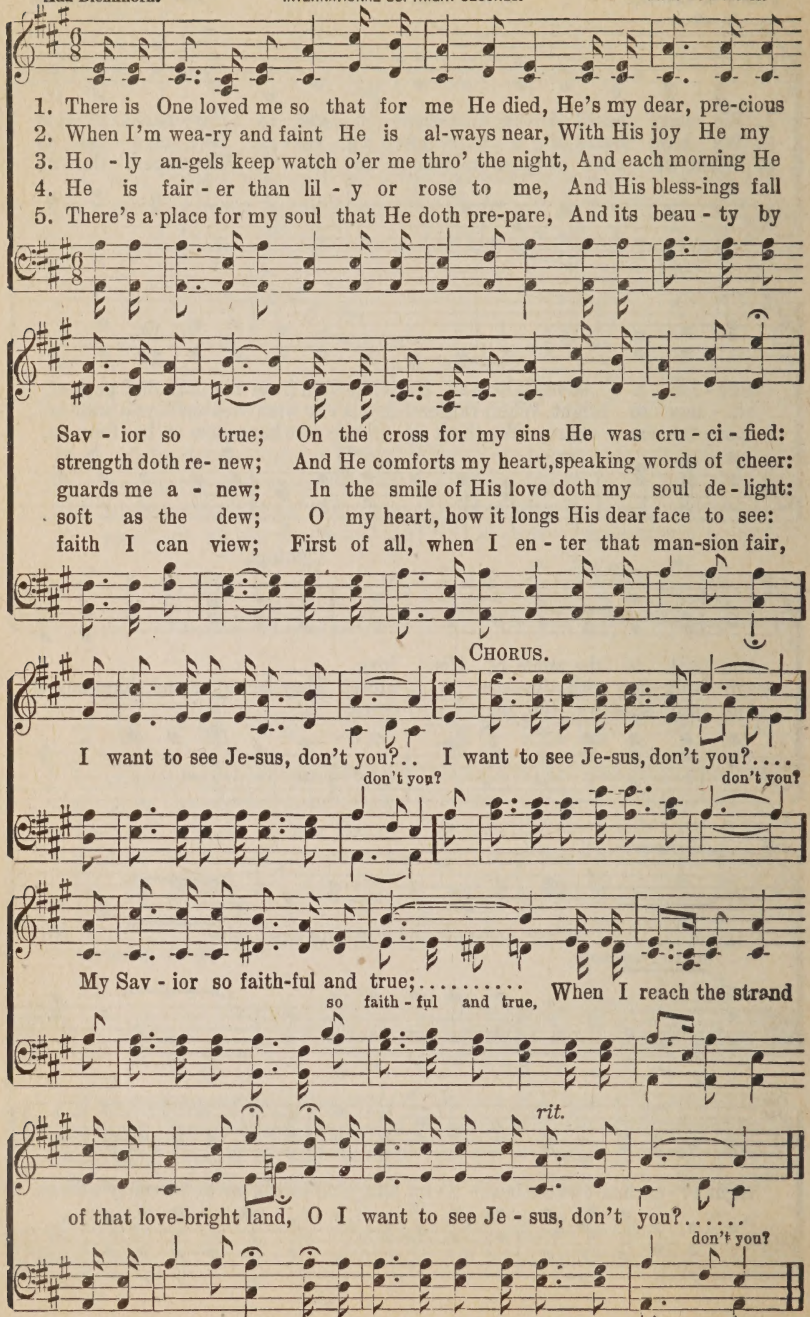
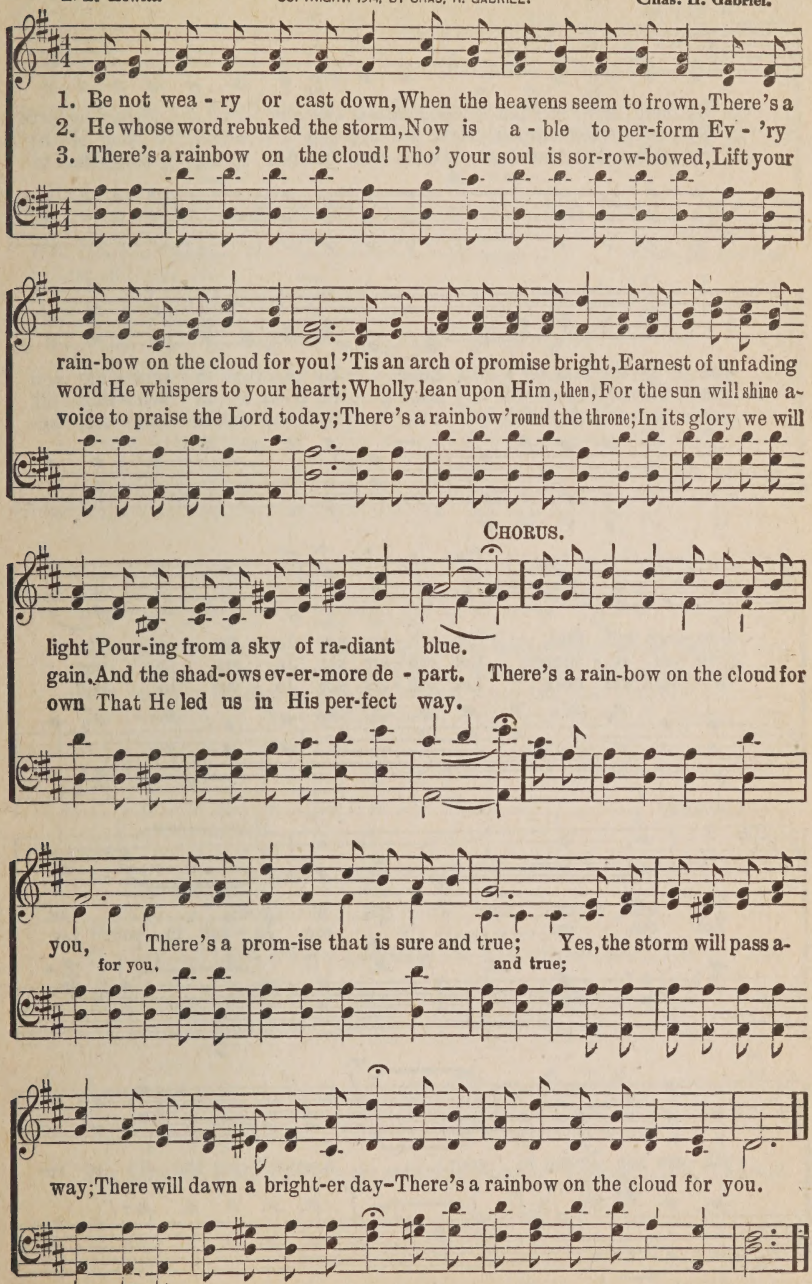
Ada Blenkhorn. Kem G. Bottorf.


1. There is One loved me so that for me He died, He's my dear, pre-cious
2. When I'm wea-ry and faint He is al-ways near, With His joy He my
3. Ho - ly an-gels keep watch o'er me thro' the night, And each morning He
4. He is fair - er than lil - y or rose to me, And His bless-ings fall
5. There's a place for my soul that He doth pre-pare, And its beau - ty by
Sav - ior so true; On the cross for my sins He was cru - ci - fied:
strength doth re- new; And He comforts my heart, speaking words of cheer:
guards me a - new; In the smile of His love doth my soul de - light:
soft as the dew; O my heart, how it longs His dear face to see:
faith I can view; First of all, when I en - ter that man-sion fair,
CHORUS.
I want to see Je-sus, don't you?.. I want to see Je-sus, don't you?....
don't you?
don't you?
My Sav - ior so faith-ful and true;..... When I reach the strand
so faith - ful and true,
rit.
of that love-bright land, O I want to see Je - sus, don't you?.....
don't you?

A Rainbow On the Cloud.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Be not wea - ry or cast down, When the heavens seem to frown, There's a
2. He whose word rebuked the storm, Now is a - ble to per-form Ev - 'ry
3. There's a rainbow on the cloud! Tho' your soul is sor-row-bowed, Lift your
rain-bow on the cloud for you! 'Tis an arch of promise bright, Earnest of unfading
word He whispers to your heart; Wholly lean upon Him, then, For the sun will shine a-
voice to praise the Lord today; There's a rainbow 'round the throne; In its glory we will
CHORUS.
light Pour-ing from a sky of ra-diant blue.
gain, And the shad-ows ev-er-more de - part. There's a rain-bow on the cloud for
own That He led us in His per-fect way.
you, There's a prom-ise that is sure and true; Yes, the storm will pass a-
for you.
and true;
way; There will dawn a bright-er day—There's a rainbow on the cloud for you.

Let Others See Jesus in You.

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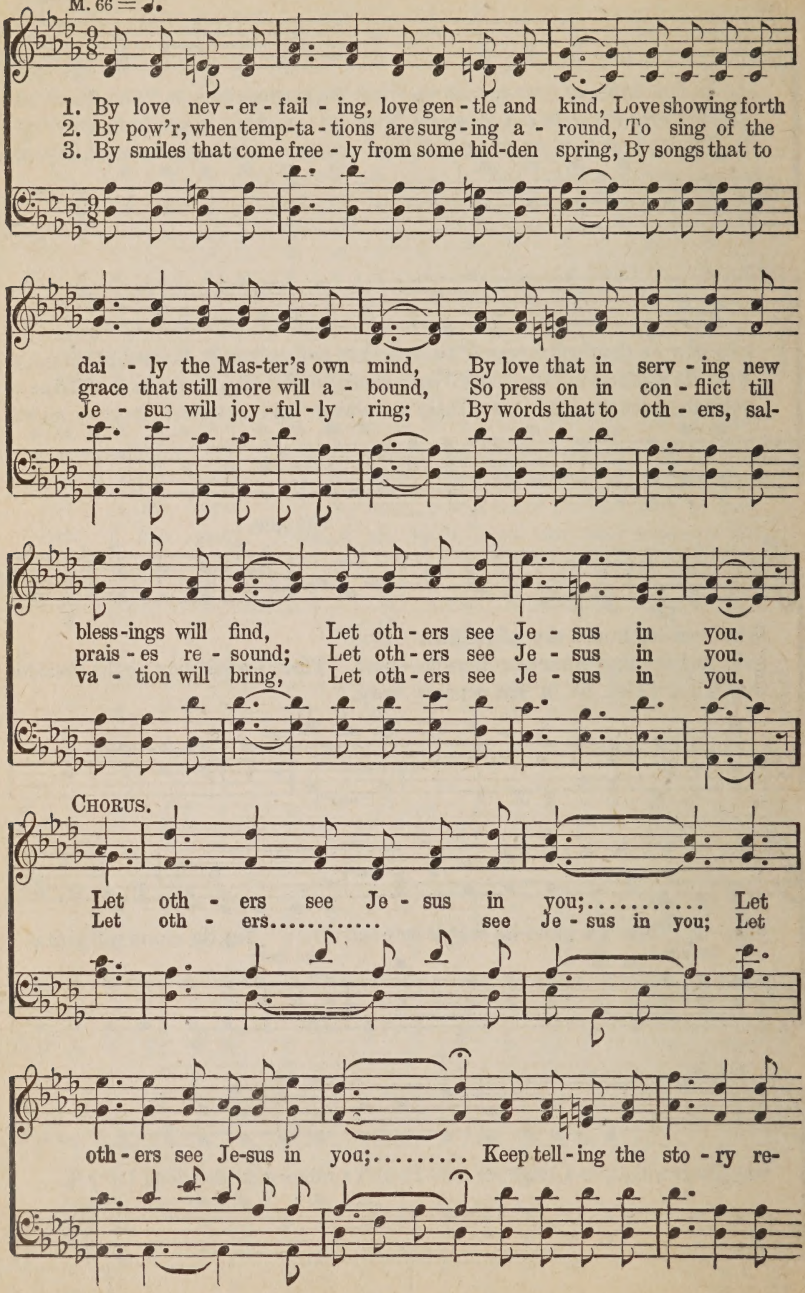
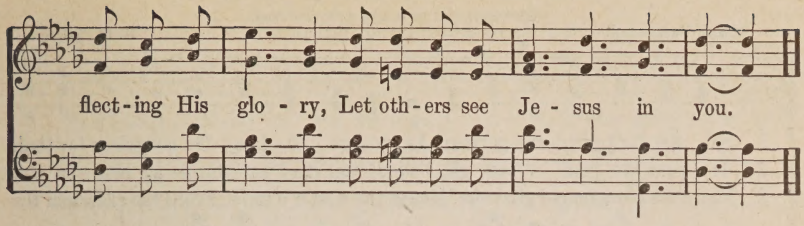
E. E. Hewitt — C. D. Emerson.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. By love nev - er - fail - ing, love gen - tle and kind, Love showing forth
2. By pow'r, when temp-ta - tions are surg - ing a - round, To sing of the
3. By smiles that come free - ly from some hid-den spring, By songs that to
dai - ly the Mas-ter's own mind, By love that in serv - ing new
grace that still more will a - bound, So press on in con - flict till
Je - sus will joy - ful - ly ring; By words that to oth - ers, sal-
bless-ings will find, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
prais - es re - sound; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
va - tion will bring, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
CHORUS.
Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you;..... Let
Let oth - ers..... see Je - sus in you; Let
oth - ers see Je-sus in you;..... Keep tell - ing the sto - ry re-

Let Others See Jesus in You.



57 My Tent is Pitched in Beulah Land.

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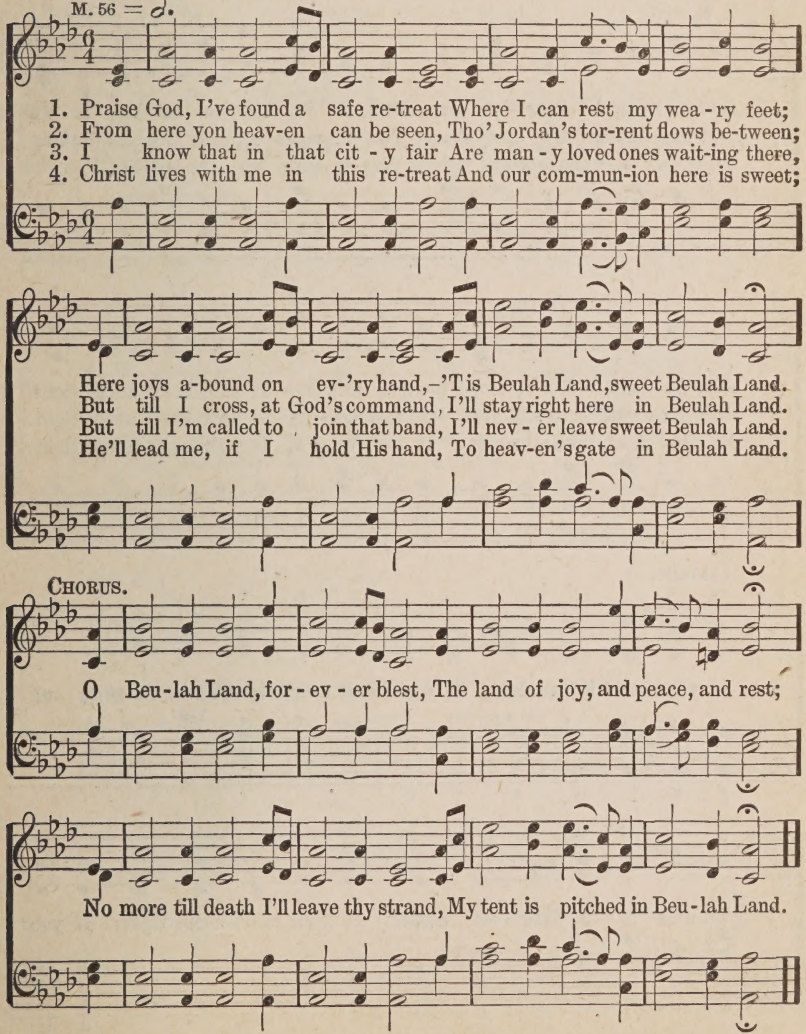
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 56 = ♩.


1. Praise God, I've found a safe re-treat Where I can rest my wea-ry feet;
2. From here yon heav-en can be seen, Tho' Jordan's tor-rent flows be-tween;
3. I know that in that cit-y fair Are man-y loved ones wait-ing there,
4. Christ lives with me in this re-treat And our com-mun-ion here is sweet;
Here joys a-bound on ev-'ry hand,–'T is Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land.
But till I cross, at God's command, I'll stay right here in Beulah Land.
But till I'm called to join that band, I'll nev-er leave sweet Beulah Land.
He'll lead me, if I hold His hand, To heav-en's gate in Beulah Land.
CHORUS.
O Beu-lah Land, for-ev-er blest, The land of joy, and peace, and rest;
No more till death I'll leave thy strand, My tent is pitched in Beu-lah Land.

If Your Heart Keeps Right.

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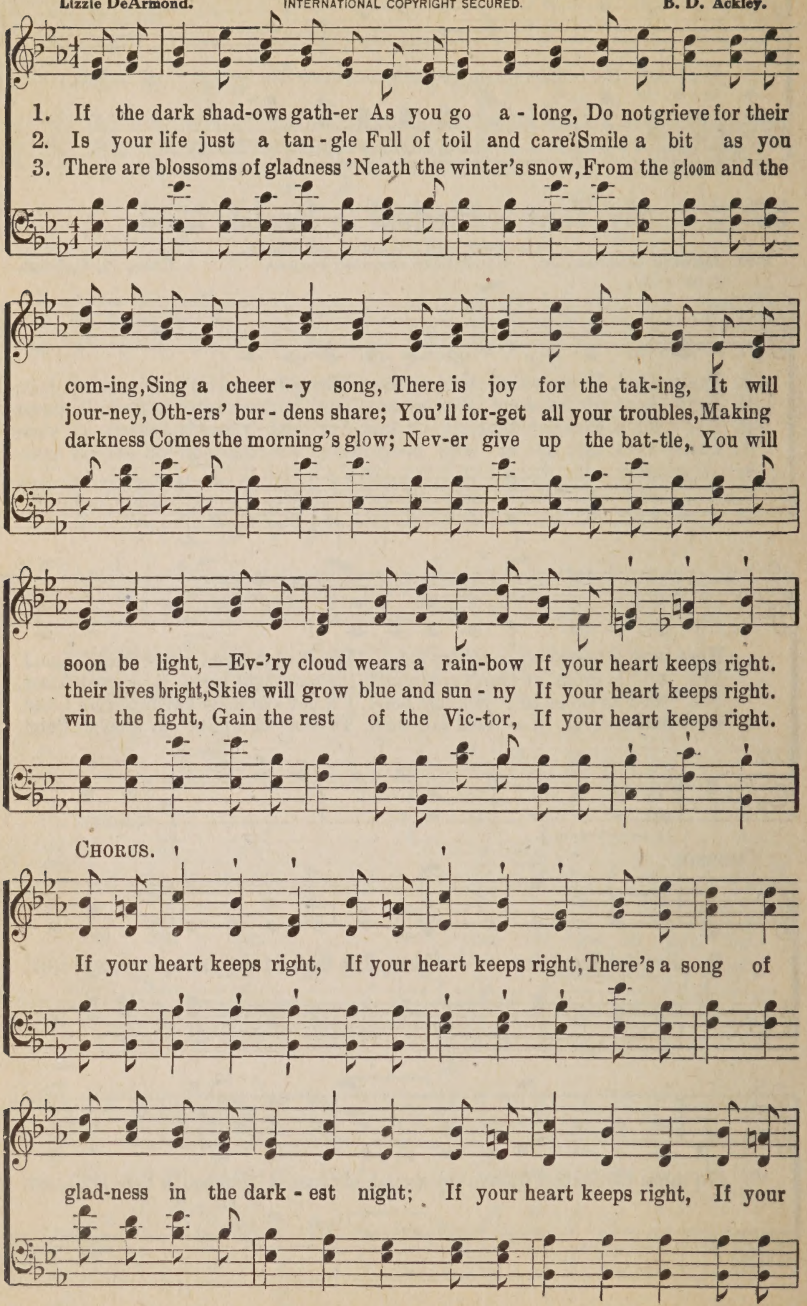
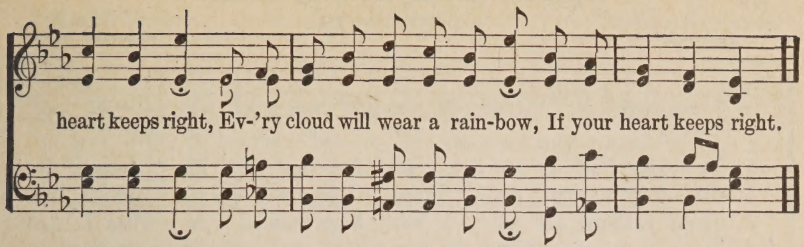
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.


1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It will soon be light, —Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right.
2. Is your life just a tan - gle Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur - dens share; You'll for-get all your troubles, Making their lives bright, Skies will grow blue and sun - ny If your heart keeps right.
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.
CHORUS.
If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your

If Your Heart Keeps Right.



59 Open the Gates of Prayer.

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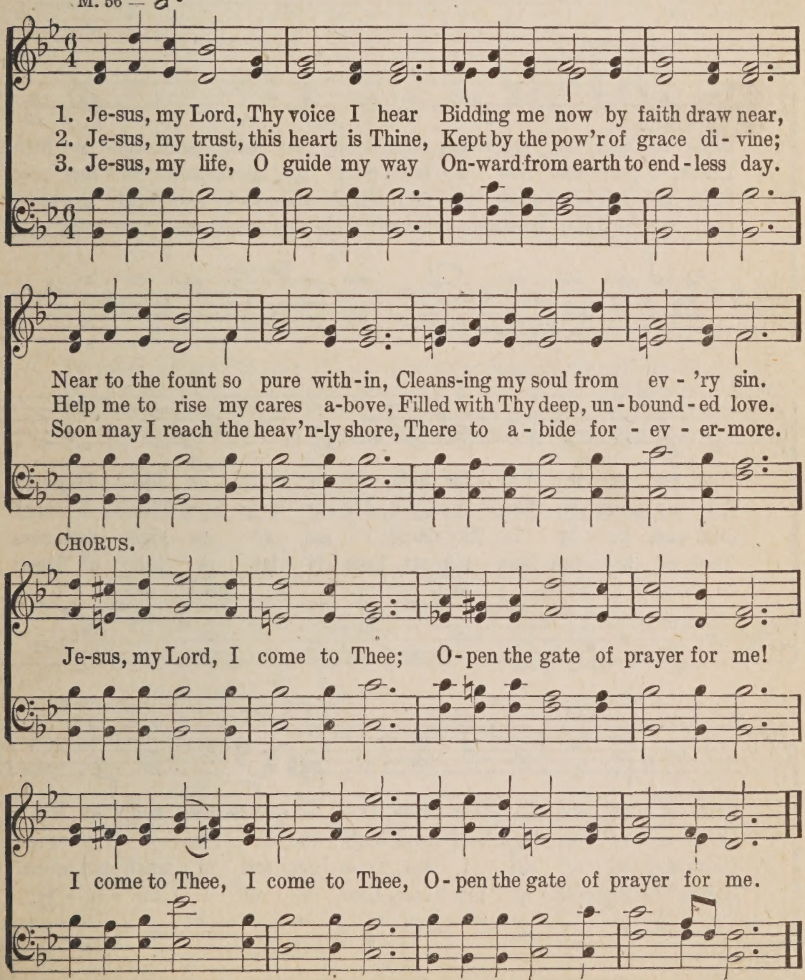
Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.

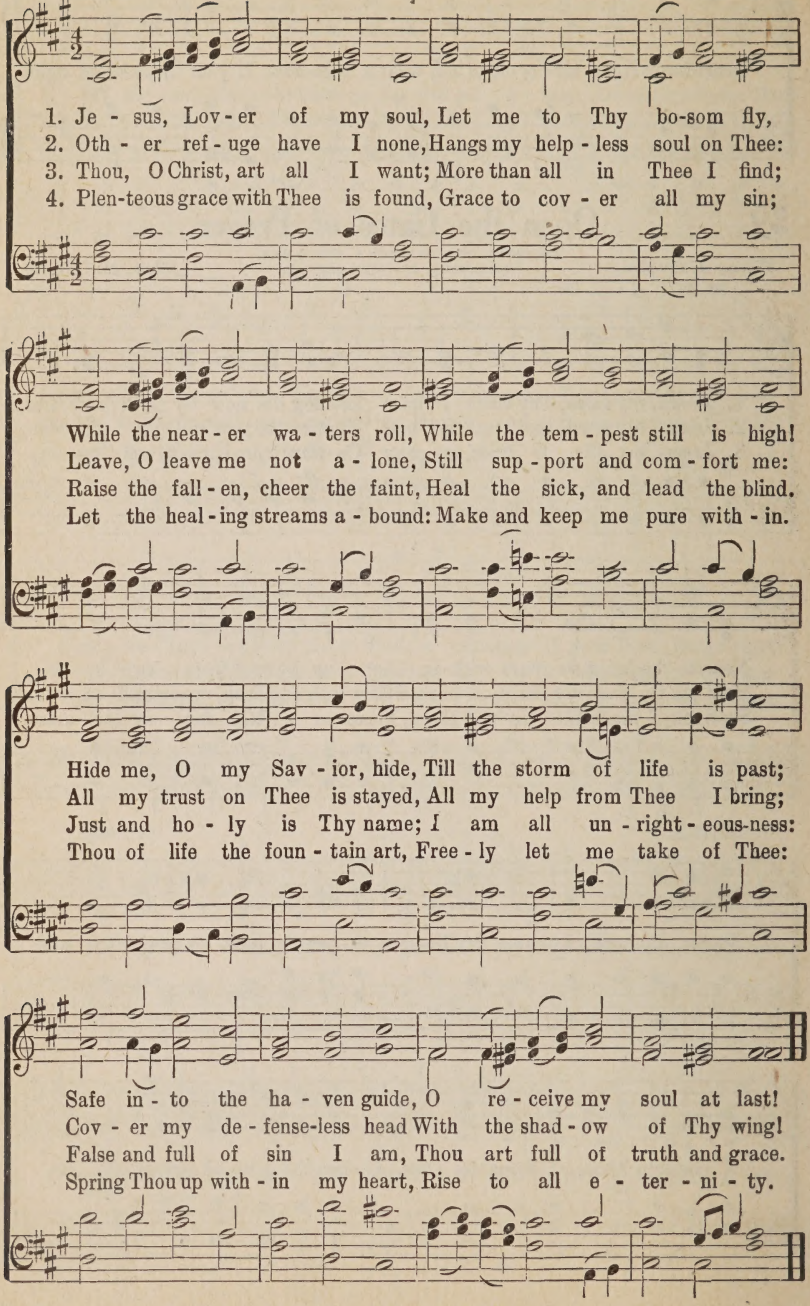
M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.


1. Je-sus, my Lord, Thy voice I hear Bidding me now by faith draw near,
2. Je-sus, my trust, this heart is Thine, Kept by the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. Je-sus, my life, O guide my way On-ward from earth to end-less day.
Near to the fount so pure with-in, Cleans-ing my soul from ev-'ry sin.
Help me to rise my cares a-bove, Filled with Thy deep, un-bound-ed love.
Soon may I reach the heav'n-ly shore, There to a-bide for-ev-er-more.
CHORUS.
Je-sus, my Lord, I come to Thee; O-pen the gate of prayer for me!
I come to Thee, I come to Thee, O-pen the gate of prayer for me.

60 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

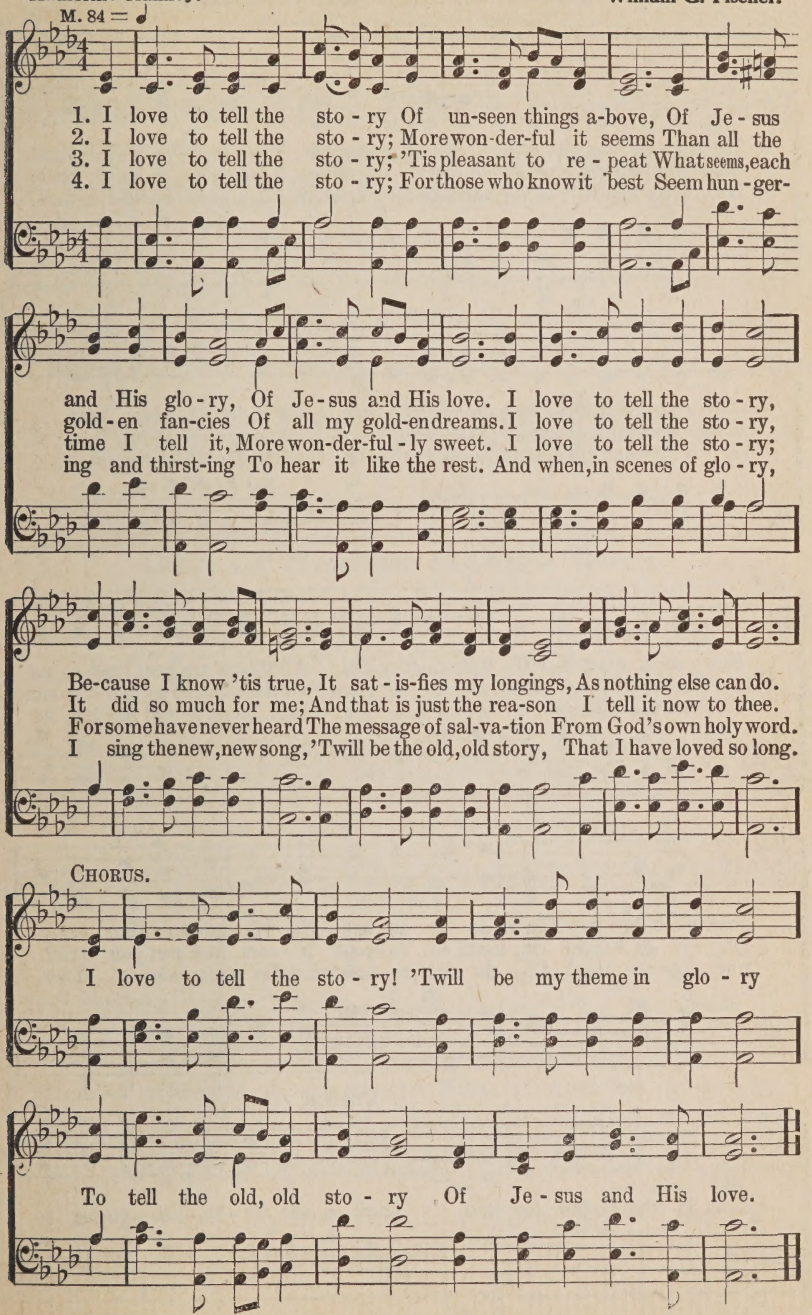
(ABERYSTWYTH.)

Rhif. 193. J. Parry, Mus. Doc., 1841.


1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound: Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous-ness:
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee:
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

61 I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. William G. Fischer.

M. 84 =

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,
Be-cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.
CHORUS.
I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Look In The Bible

Inscribed to Miss Grace Saxe, Bible Teacher of the Sunday Party.

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Susan R. Peck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩

1. There's a Sav-ior who of-fers to free you from sin, Look in the Bi-ble for that!
2. There's a King who now offers a share in His throne, Look in the Bi-ble for that!
3. He is pa-tient-ly waiting, and asks for your heart, Look in the Bi-ble for that!

Who'll keep you from falling, the vict'ry to win, Look in the Bi-ble for that.
A King who will give you all things for your own, Look in the Bi-ble for that.
'Tis on-ly your will that will keep you a-part, Look in the Bi-ble for that.

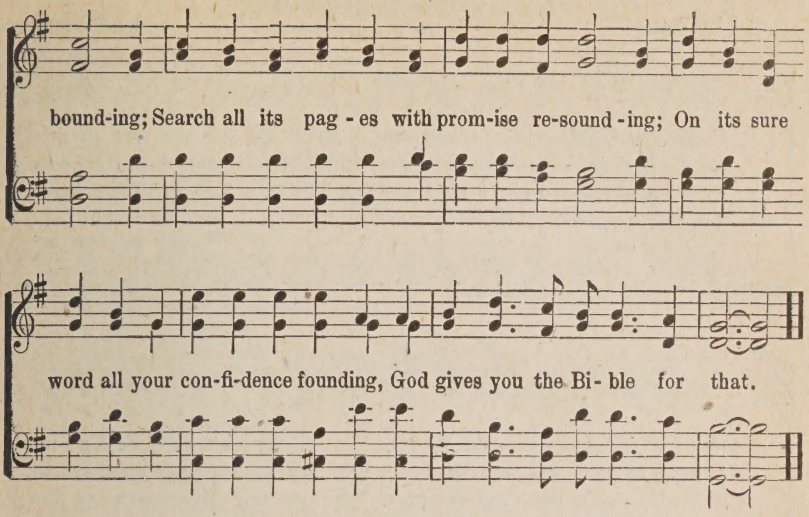
Nev - er a need that He will not sup-ply; All things are now read-y, no
Say, have you ev - er heard of - fer so great, Or dreamed of so mar-vel-lous
Take all the rich-es it of - fers to you! Stop! Look ye and lis - ten, its

good He'll de - ny; You've on - ly to ask—He will an-swer your cry—
king - ly es - tate? Oh, haste to ac - cept it—soul, how can you wait?
warn-ings are true! Oh, do not re - fuse what He wants you to do—

CHORUS.

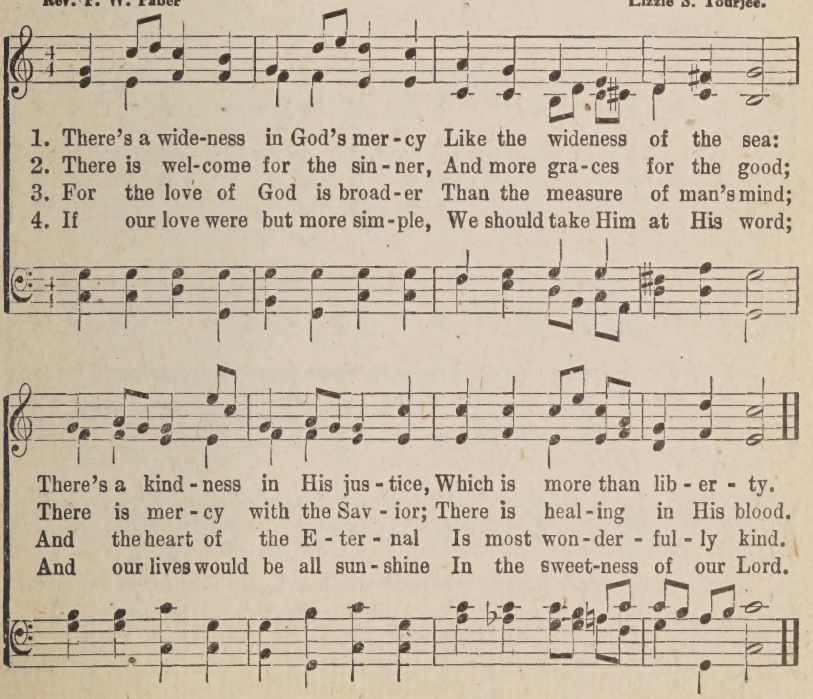
Look in the Bi-ble for that. Look in the Bi - ble with won-der a-

Look In the Bible.


bound-ing; Search all its pag - es with prom-ise re-sound - ing; On its sure
word all your con-fi-dence founding, God gives you the Bi - ble for that.

63 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Rev. F. W. Faber — Lizzie S. Tourjee.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy Like the wideness of the sea:
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

Beulah Land.

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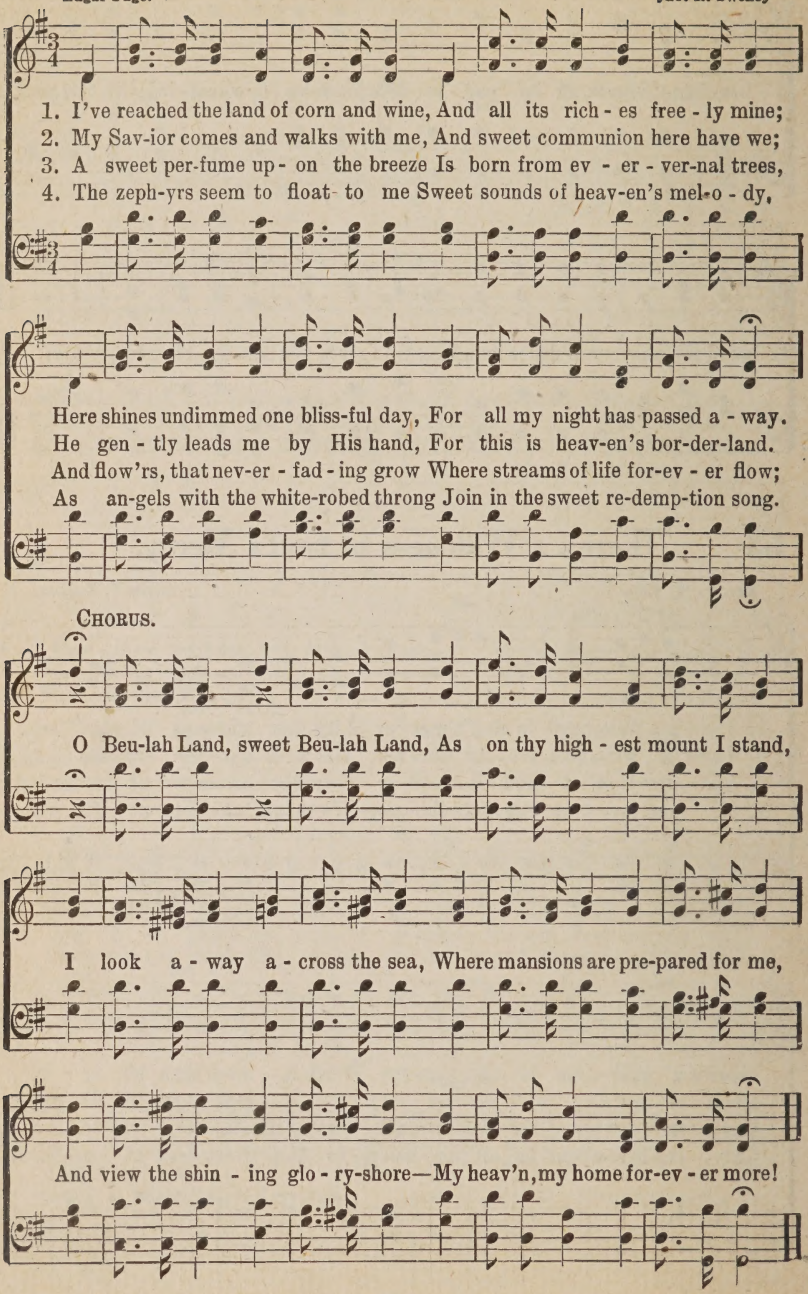
Edgar Page. Jno. R. Sweney


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is born from ev - er - ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph-yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel-o - dy,
Here shines undimmed one bliss-ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me by His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
And flow'rs, that nev-er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for-ev - er flow;
As an-gels with the white-robed throng Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.
CHORUS.
O Beu-lah Land, sweet Beu-lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,
I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre-pared for me,
And view the shin - ing glo - ry-shore—My heav'n, my home for-ev - er more!

65 Help to Save Somebody.

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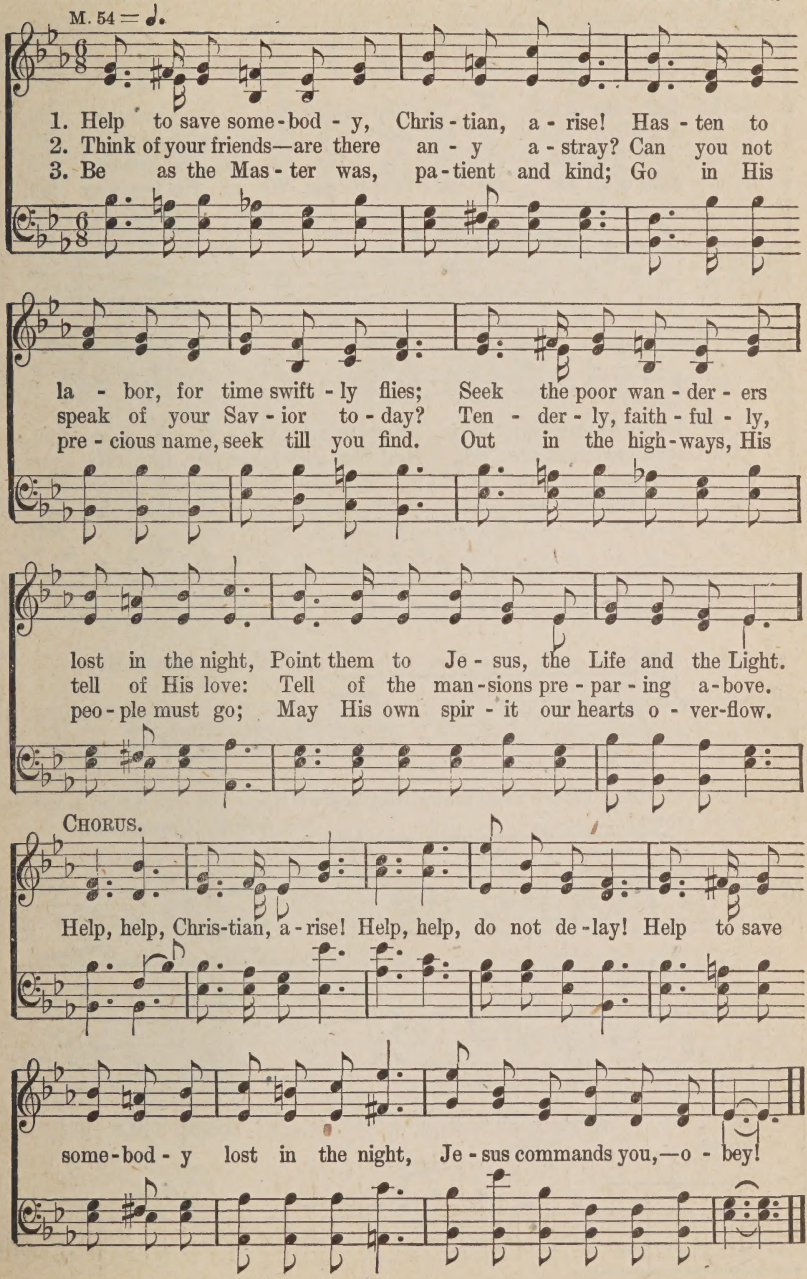
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩.
1. Help to save some-bod-y, Chris-tian, a-rise! Has-ten to
2. Think of your friends—are there an-y a-stray? Can you not
3. Be as the Mas-ter was, pa-tient and kind; Go in His
la-bor, for time swift-ly flies; Seek the poor wan-der-ers
speak of your Sav-ior to-day? Ten-der-ly, faith-ful-ly,
pre-cious name, seek till you find. Out in the high-ways, His
lost in the night, Point them to Je-sus, the Life and the Light.
tell of His love: Tell of the man-sions pre-par-ing a-bove.
peo-ple must go; May His own spir-it our hearts o-ver-flow.
CHORUS.
Help, help, Chris-tian, a-rise! Help, help, do not de-lay! Help to save
some-bod-y lost in the night, Je-sus commands you,—o-bey!

66 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

E. Perronet.

M. 84 =

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown.....Him, Crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of

And crown..... Him, Crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown .....

crown Him, crown Him,

all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

crown..... Him,

..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

Christ Returneth.

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H. L. Turner. James McGranahan.

M. 112 = ♩

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sun-light thro' dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the full-ness of glo-ry To re-ceive from the world His own.
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives His own.
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heav-en de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no sad-ness, no dread, and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives His own.

CHORUS.

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-turn-eth, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

rit.

68 Toiling for the Master.

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

1. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter in the fields a-round me,
2. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter, what a bless - ed du - ty!
3. Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,— love makes la - bor light - er;

Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, He who died for me; Work-ing in His
Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, I am not dis-mayed; Work-ing in His
Gath-er-ing souls for Je - sus, Walking by His side; Work-ing in His

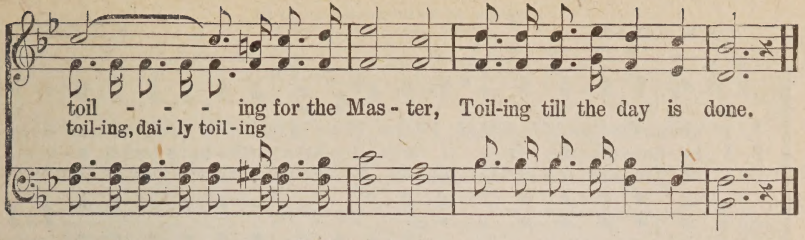
vine - yard, since His mer - cy found me; Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,
vine - yard, grow - ing in His beau - ty, Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,
vine - yard, ev - 'ry day grows bright-er, Toil - ing for the Mas - ter,

CHORUS.

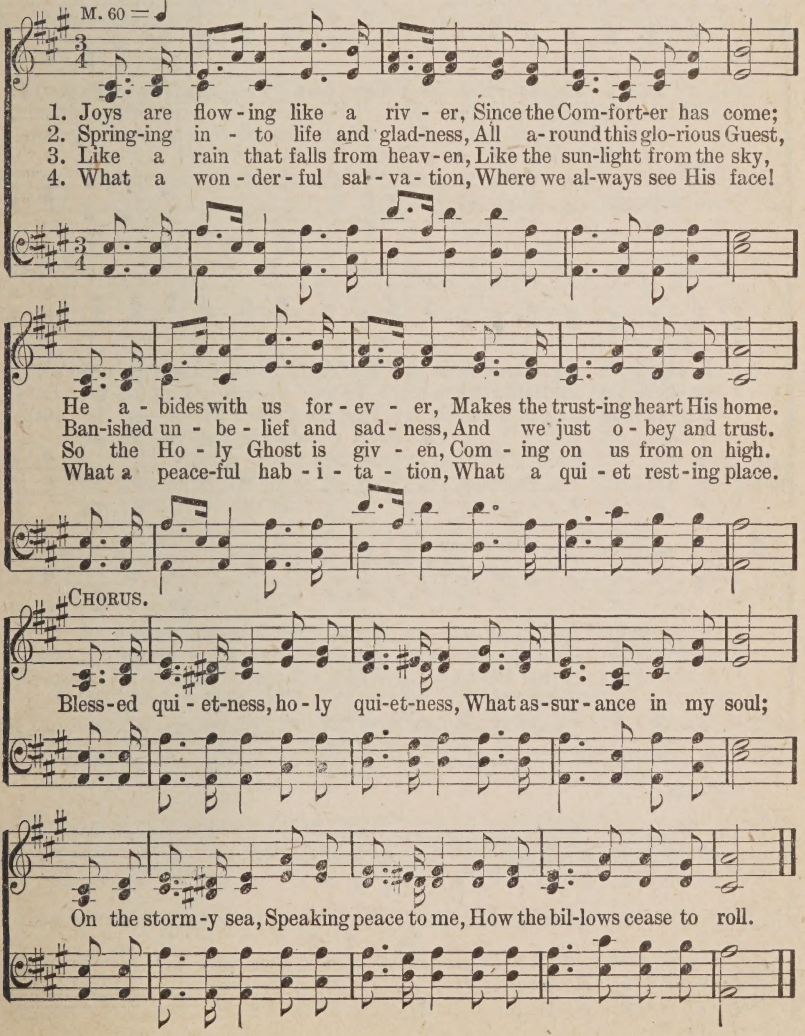
since He set me free. Toil - - - - ing for the Mas - -
rich - ly I am paid.
with Him I a - bide. Toil-ing for the Mas - ter, Toil - ing for the

ter, Toil - ing till the day is done; Pa-tient-ly
Mas - ter, Pa-tient-ly toil - ing till the day is done;

Toiling for the Master.



69 Holy Quietness.

M. P. Ferguson. Arr. from W. S. Marshall.

M. 60
1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort-er has come;
2. Spring-ing in - to life and glad-ness, All a-round this glo-rious Guest,
3. Like a rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al-ways see His face!
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, And we just o - bey and trust.
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
What a peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.
CHORUS.
Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui-et-ness, What as-sur - ance in my soul;
On the storm - y sea, Speaking peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.

The Old Fashioned Faith.

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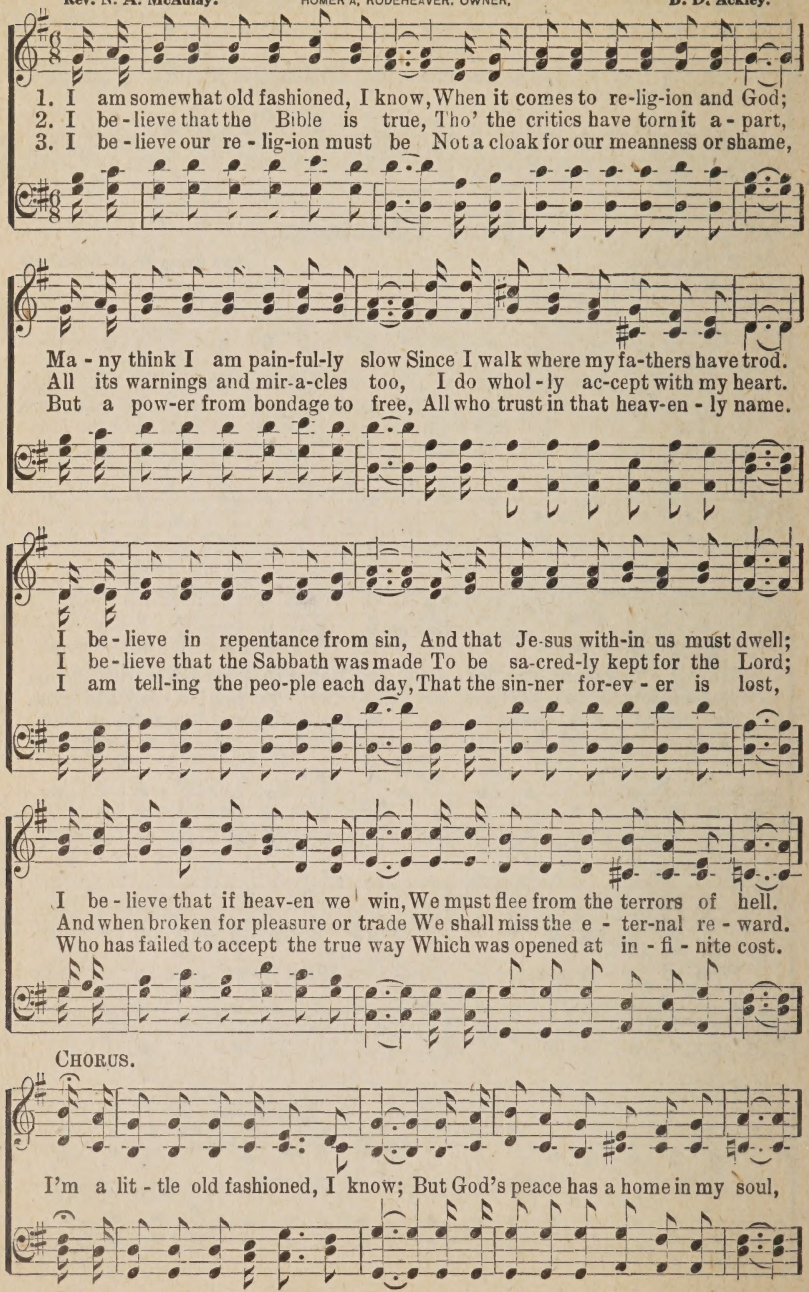
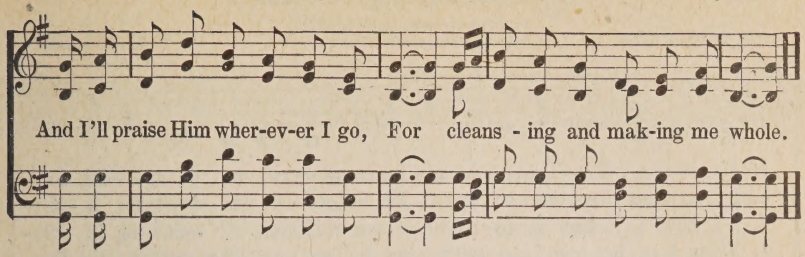

1. I am somewhat old fashioned, I know, When it comes to re-lig-ion and God;
2. I be-lieve that the Bible is true, Tho' the critics have torn it a-part,
3. I be-lieve our re-lig-ion must be Not a cloak for our meanness or shame,
Ma-ny think I am pain-ful-ly slow Since I walk where my fa-thers have trod.
All its warnings and mir-a-cles too, I do whol-ly ac-cept with my heart.
But a pow-er from bondage to free, All who trust in that heav-en-ly name.
I be-lieve in repentance from sin, And that Je-sus with-in us must dwell;
I be-lieve that the Sabbath was made To be sa-cred-ly kept for the Lord;
I am tell-ing the peo-ple each day, That the sin-ner for-ev-er is lost,
I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e-ter-nal re-ward.
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in-fi-nite cost.
CHORUS.
I'm a lit-tle old fashioned, I know; But God's peace has a home in my soul,

The Old Fashioned Faith.



71 Near to Jesus.

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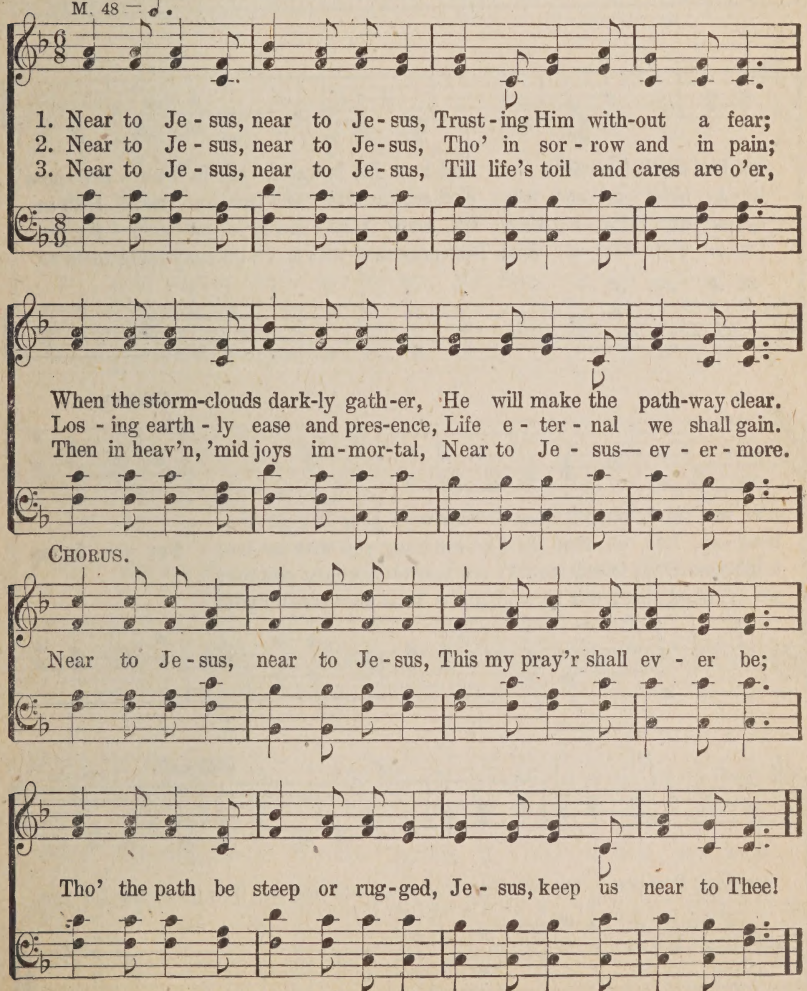
Wm. Stevenson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 48 — ♩.

1. Near to Je - sus, near to Je - sus, Trust - ing Him with-out a fear;
2. Near to Je - sus, near to Je - sus, Tho' in sor - row and in pain;
3. Near to Je - sus, near to Je - sus, Till life's toil and cares are o'er,
When the storm-clouds dark-ly gath-er, He will make the path-way clear.
Los - ing earth - ly ease and pres-ence, Life e - ter - nal we shall gain.
Then in heav'n, 'mid joys im-mor-tal, Near to Je - sus— ev - er - more.
CHORUS.
Near to Je - sus, near to Je - sus, This my pray'r shall ev - er be;
Tho' the path be steep or rug-ged, Je - sus, keep us near to Thee!

I Am Praying for You.

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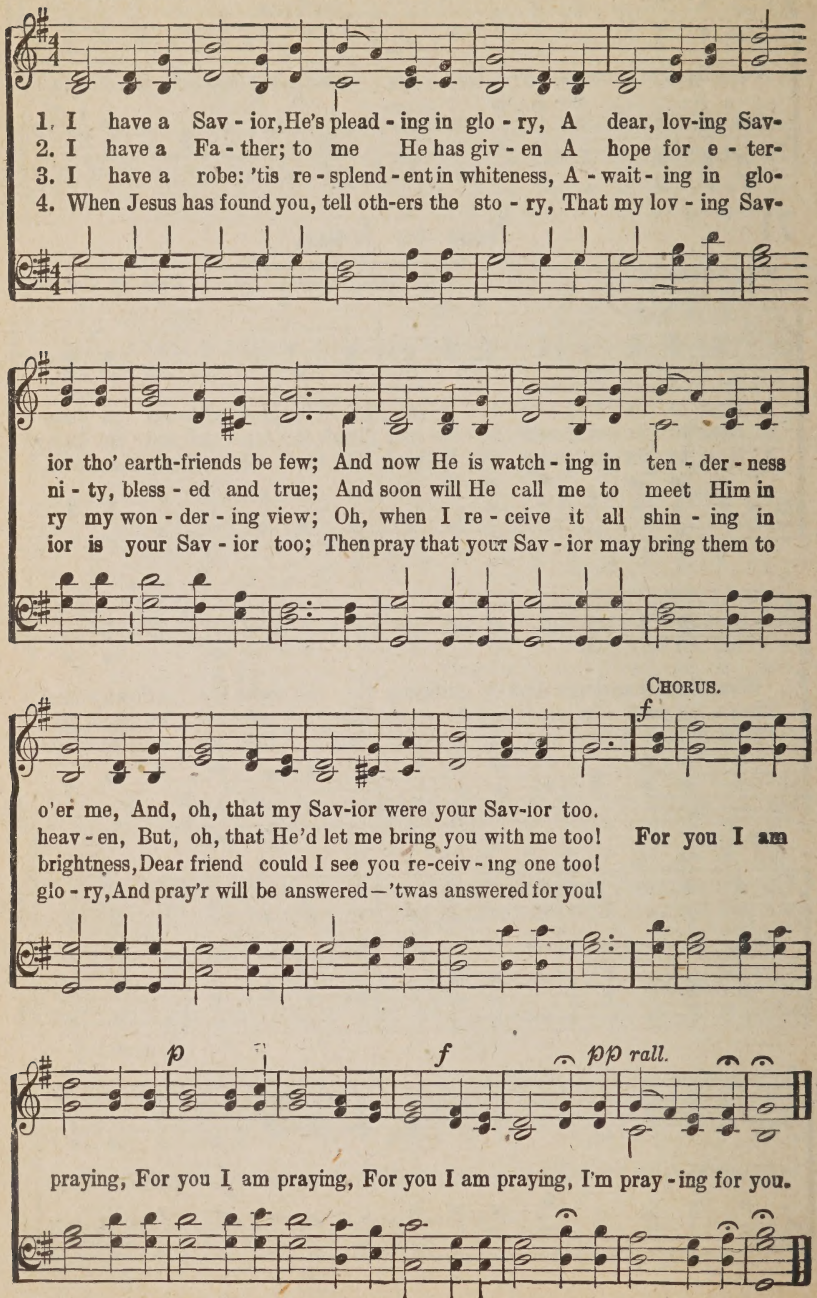
S. O'Malley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-
ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to
CHORUS.
f
o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!
p
f
pp rall.
praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

73 The Bible Satisfies.

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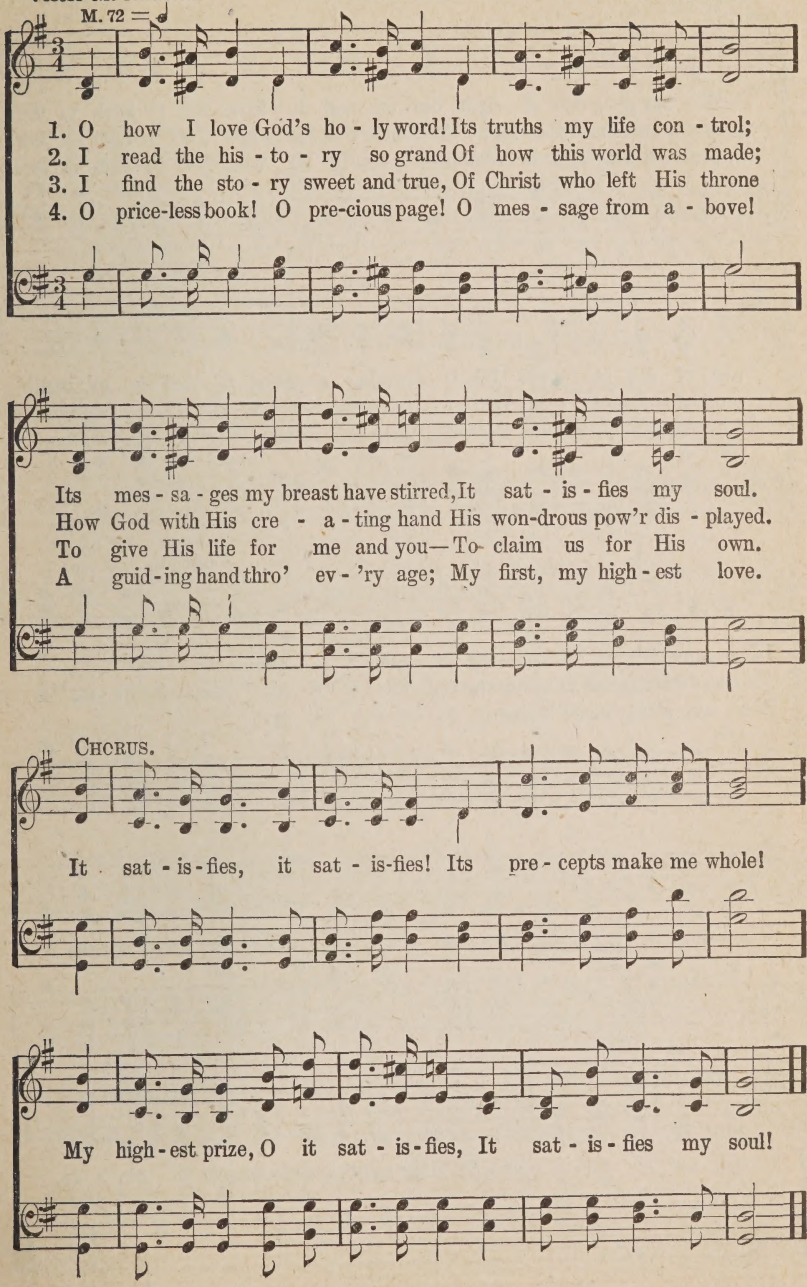
Victor M. Hatfield. Susie E. Hatfield.


M. 72 =
1. O how I love God's ho - ly word! Its truths my life con - trol;
2. I read the his - to - ry so grand Of how this world was made;
3. I find the sto - ry sweet and true, Of Christ who left His throne
4. O price-less book! O pre-cious page! O mes - sage from a - bove!
Its mes - sa - ges my breast have stirred, It sat - is - fies my soul.
How God with His cre - a - ting hand His won-drous pow'r dis - played.
To give His life for me and you—To claim us for His own.
A guid - ing hand thro' ev - 'ry age; My first, my high - est love.
CHORUS.
It sat - is - fies, it sat - is-fies! Its pre - cepts make me whole!
My high - est prize, O it sat - is - fies, It sat - is - fies my soul!

Coming in Glory.

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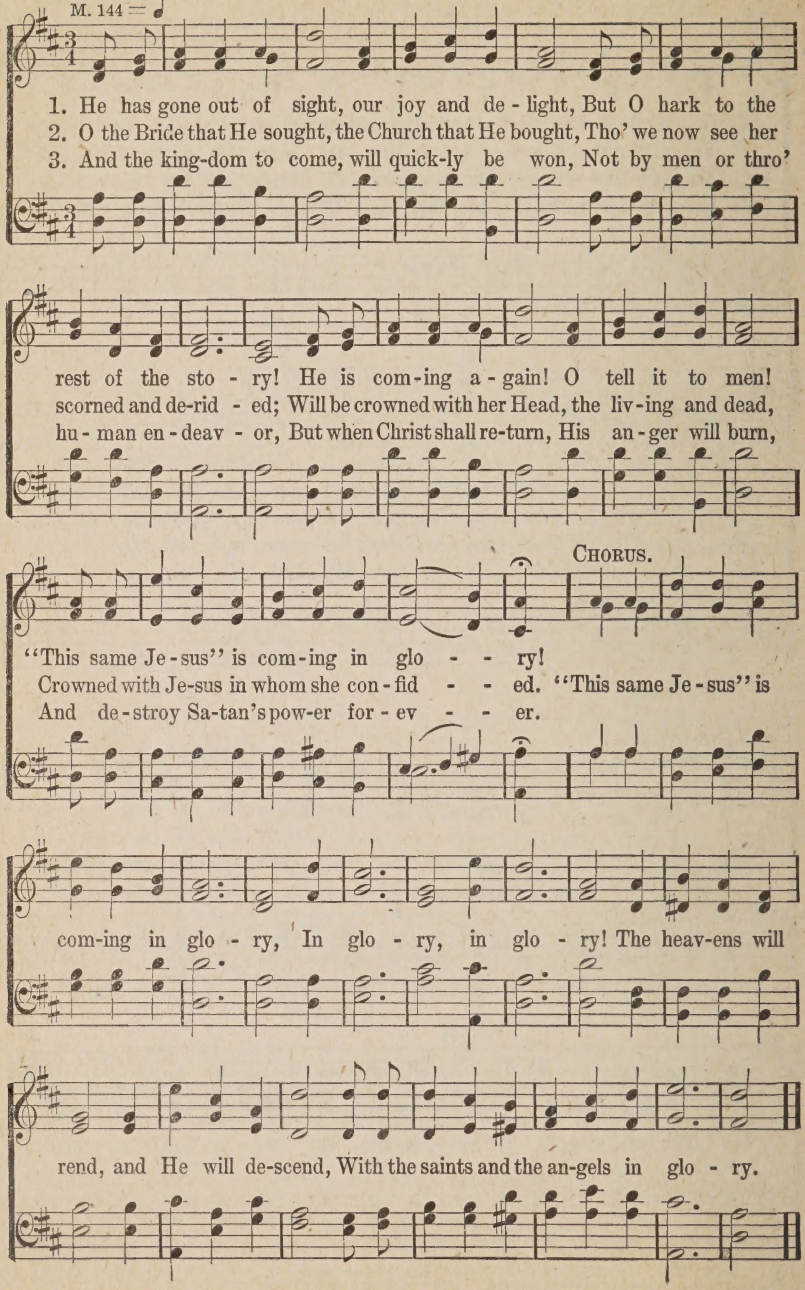
Dr. James M. Gray. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 144 = ♩

1. He has gone out of sight, our joy and de - light, But O hark to the
2. O the Bride that He sought, the Church that He bought, Tho' we now see her
3. And the king-dom to come, will quick-ly be won, Not by men or thro'
rest of the sto - ry! He is com-ing a - gain! O tell it to men!
scorned and de-rid - ed; Will be crowned with her Head, the liv-ing and dead,
hu - man en - deav - or, But when Christ shall re-turn, His an-ger will burn,
CHORUS.
"This same Je - sus" is com-ing in glo - - - ry!
Crowned with Je-sus in whom she con - fid - - - ed. "This same Je - sus" is
And de-stroy Sa-tan's pow-er for - ev - - - er.
com-ing in glo - ry, In glo - ry, in glo - ry! The heav-ens will
rend, and He will de-scend, With the saints and the an-gels in glo - ry.

Drifting.

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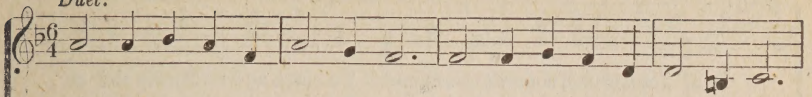
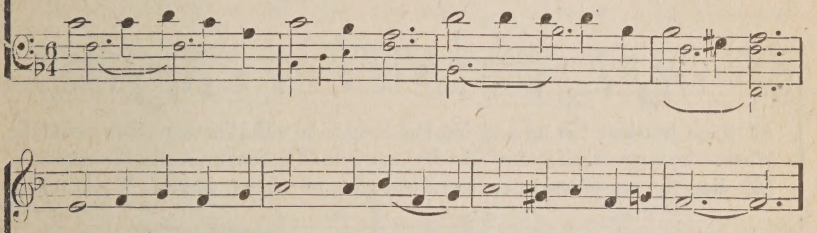
E. E Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

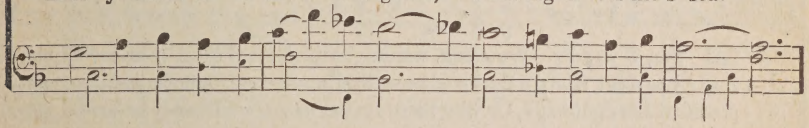
Duet.



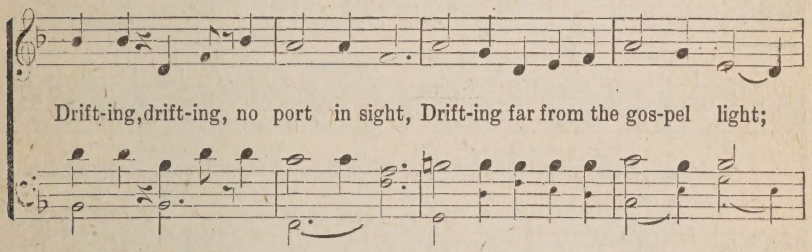
1. Drift - ing care-less-ly with the tide, Drift - ing o - ver the wa-ters wide,
2. Drift - ing al-most up - on the bar, Los - ing sight of the Bea-con Star;
3. Drift - ing on, with no shore in view, Think not skies will be al - ways blue;
4. Drift no long - er! let Je - sus save, Let Him guide you a - cross the wave,



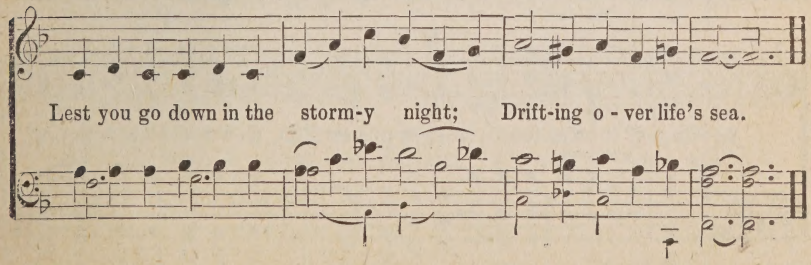
With no Cap-tain your course to guide, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.
From the ha - ven of joy a - far, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.
Storm and shipwreck will come to you, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.
Lest you sink in a sin - ner's grave, Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.



CHORUS.



Drift-ing, drift-ing, no port in sight, Drift-ing far from the gos-pel light;



Lest you go down in the storm-y night; Drift-ing o - ver life's sea.

76 How Would It Be With You?

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Edith L. Mapes. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. If Jesus should come at this moment To catch up with Him in the air
2. If quickly to you came the summons To stand in e - ter-ni - ty now,
3. If Je-sus were standing a-mong us And care-ful-ly searching each heart,

All those who love His ap-pear-ing, For-ev-er to be with Him there, How would He
Where ev'ry tongue shall confess Him, Before whom all nations must bow, Would you be
Bid - ding the ran-somed to en- ter, And saying to oth-ers, de-part; Would you be

find you, I wonder—Watching, waiting, faithful, true? Dear-ly be-lov-ed, con-
read - y to meet Him, In His blood be washed, made new? Dear-ly be-lov-ed, con-
placed at His right hand, Or with those He nev-er knew? Dear-ly be-lov-ed, con-

CHORUS.

sid-er—How would it be with you? How would it be with you, How would it
with you,

be with you? If called face to face now to meet Him, How would it be with you?
with you?

Full Surrender.

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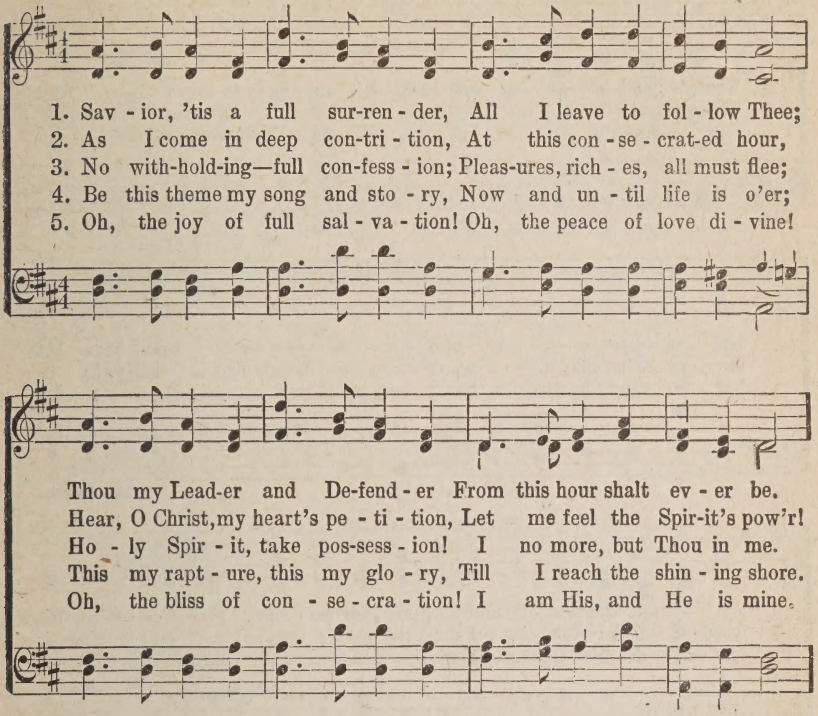
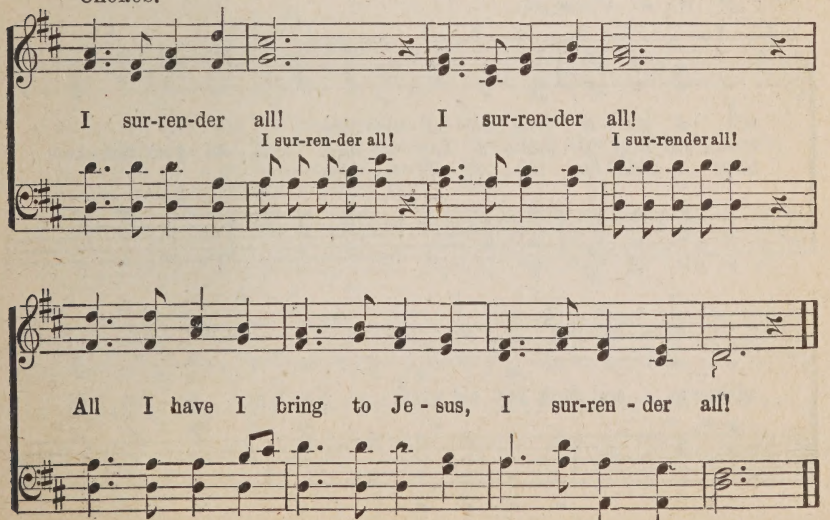

1. Sav - ior, 'tis a full sur-ren - der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con-tri - tion, At this con - se - crat-ed hour,
3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fess - ion; Pleas-ures, rich - es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal - va - tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!
Thou my Lead-er and De-fend - er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe - ti - tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir - it, take pos-sess - ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt - ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin - ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra - tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.



Rainbow Glasses.

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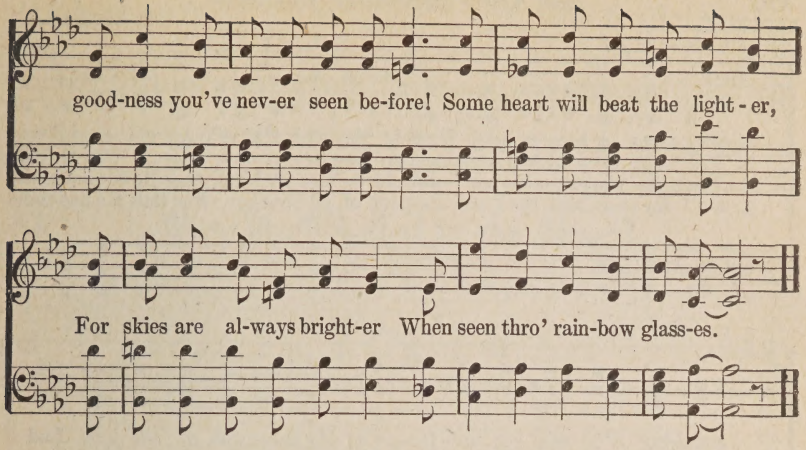
Belle Case Harrington. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 88 = ♩

1. There's good in ev - 'ry crea-ture, if on - ly you can find it; The bad is just a lit - tle blot, you real - ly needn't mind it; Just try to see the beau-ty and noth-ing else be - side, For good in - ten-tions will a mul - ti - tude of fail - ures hide.
2. There's sym - pa - thy and kind-ness, if you but look a-round you; The stern - est mask may hide a heart whose good-ness would as-tound you; A word of un-der-stand-ing will melt the ice a - way; A friend-ly nod at morn, will help to make a hap - py day. Put on your rain - bow glass - es and look this old world o'er, You'll find a lot of
3. The long - ing to do bet - ter, if on - ly we could know it, Lies bur - ied deep in many a heart too proud and shy to show it; The one who seeks these treasures, finds pearls of price untold, And he is blest who helps a friend his bet - ter self un - fold.

CHORUS.

Rainbow Glasses.


good-ness you've nev-er seen be-fore! Some heart will beat the light-er,
For skies are al-ways bright-er When seen thro' rain-bow glass-es.

79 Happy Rest in Jesus.

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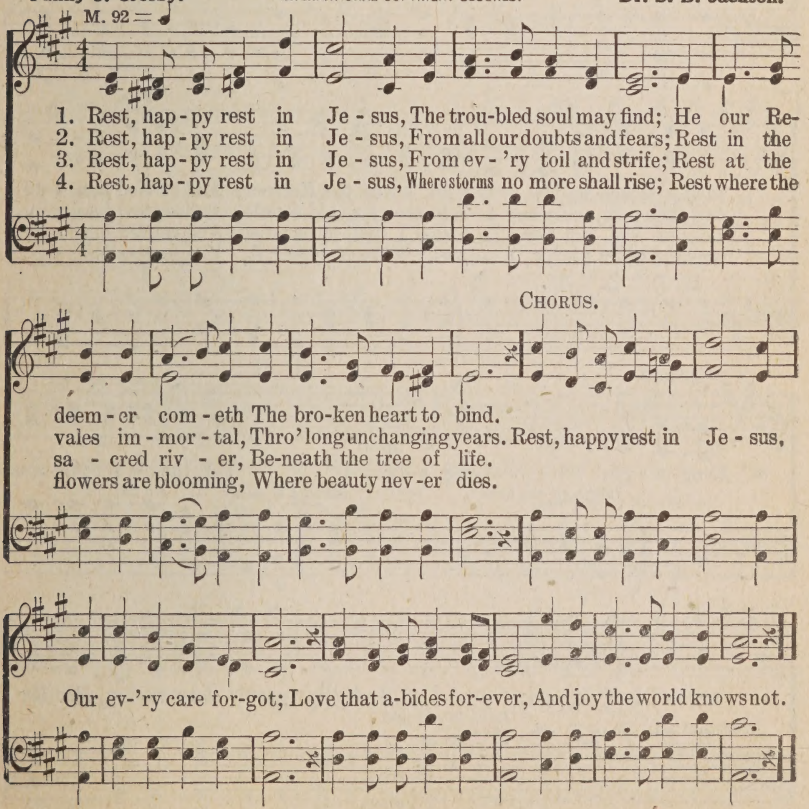
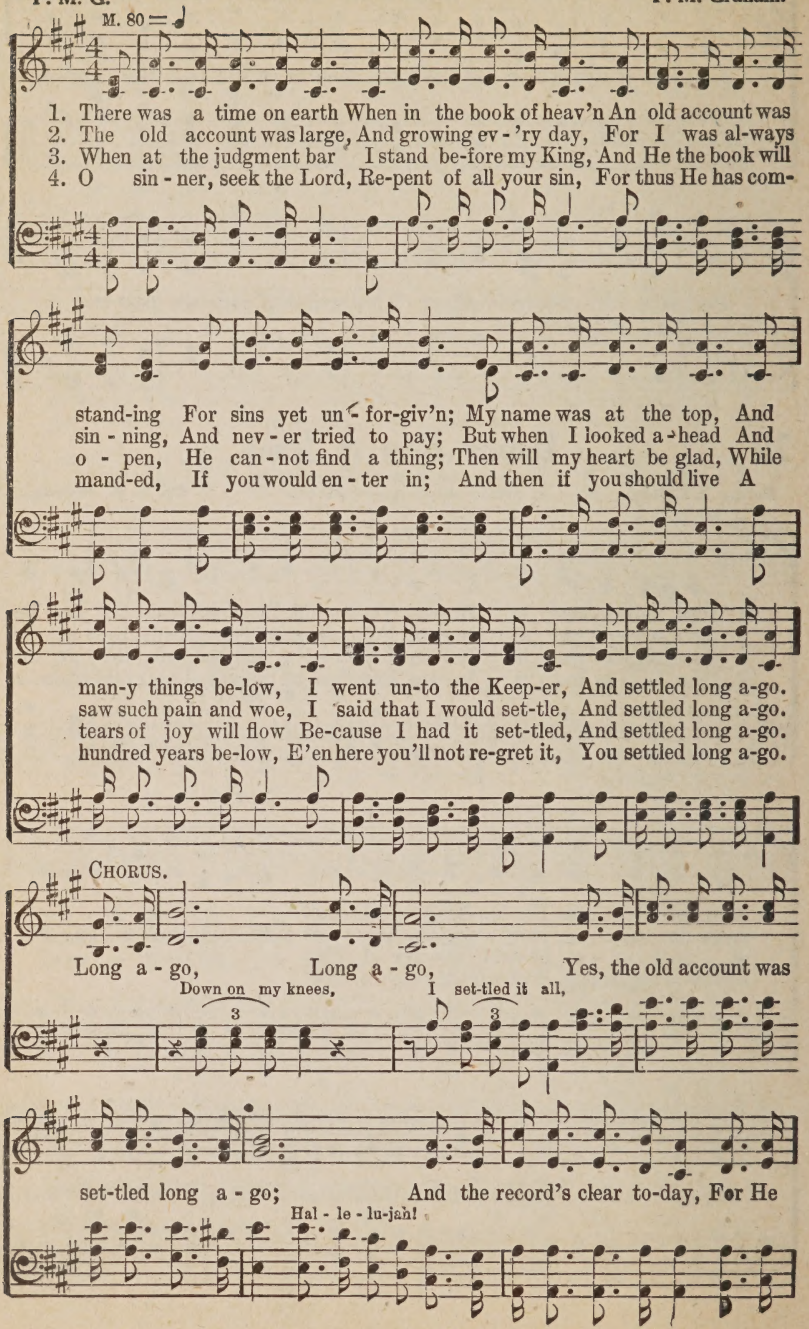
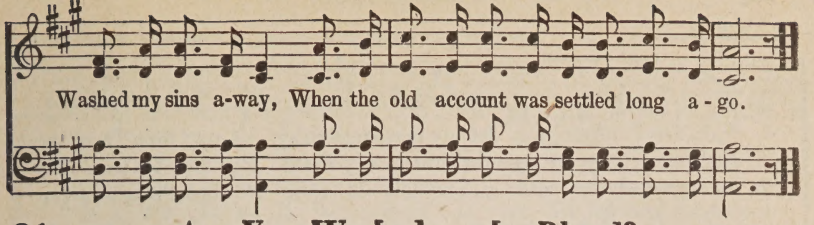
Fanny J. Crosby. Dr. S. B. Jackson.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Rest, hap-py rest in Je-sus, The trou-bled soul may find; He our Re-
2. Rest, hap-py rest in Je-sus, From all our doubts and fears; Rest in the
3. Rest, hap-py rest in Je-sus, From ev-'ry toil and strife; Rest at the
4. Rest, hap-py rest in Je-sus, Where storms no more shall rise; Rest where the
CHORUS.
deem-er com-eth The bro-ken heart to bind.
vales im-mor-tal, Thro' long unchanging years. Rest, happy rest in Je-sus,
sa-cred riv-er, Be-neath the tree of life.
flowers are blooming, Where beauty nev-er dies.
Our ev-'ry care for-got; Love that a-bides for-ever, And joy the world knows not.

80 An Old Account Settled.

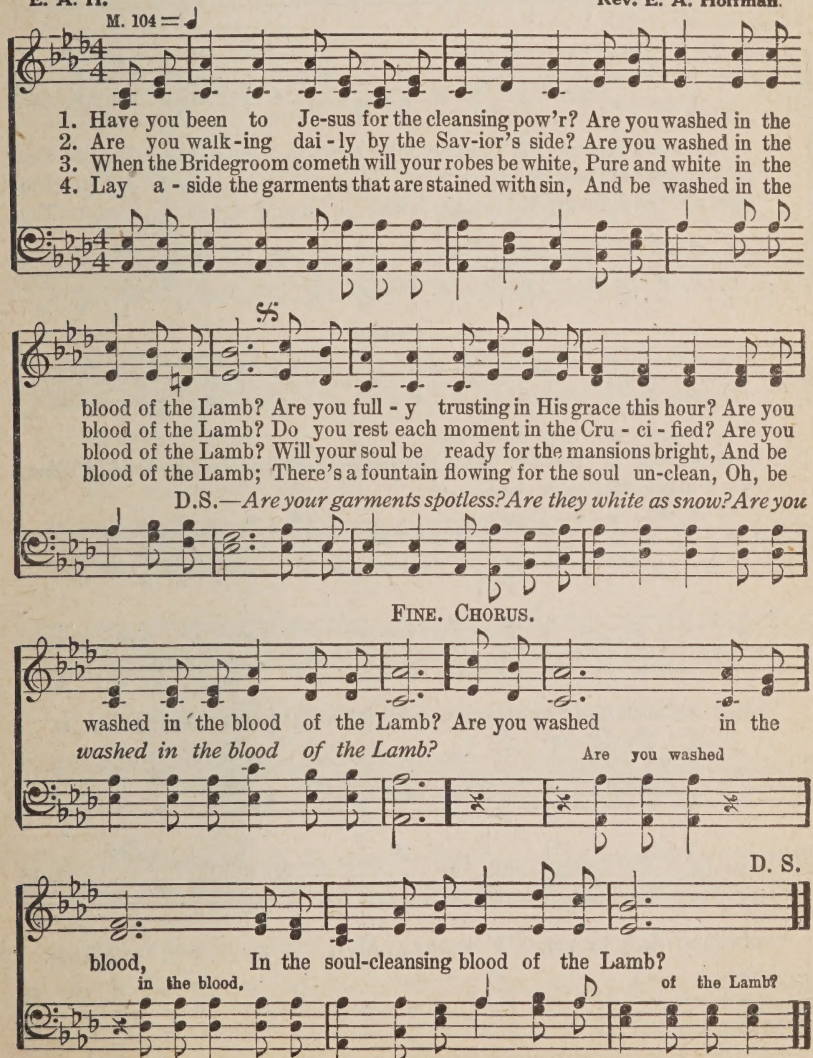
F. M. G. F. M. Graham.

M. 80 =
1. There was a time on earth When in the book of heav'n An old account was
2. The old account was large, And growing ev - 'ry day, For I was al-ways
3. When at the judgment bar I stand be-fore my King, And He the book will
4. O sin - ner, seek the Lord, Re-pent of all your sin, For thus He has com-
stand-ing For sins yet un - for-giv'n; My name was at the top, And
sin - ning, And nev - er tried to pay; But when I looked a - head And
o - pen, He can - not find a thing; Then will my heart be glad, While
mand-ed, If you would en - ter in; And then if you should live A
man-y things be-low, I went un-to the Keep-er, And settled long a-go.
saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle, And settled long a-go.
tears of joy will flow Be-cause I had it set-tled, And settled long a-go.
hundred years be-low, E'en here you'll not re-gret it, You settled long a-go.
CHORUS.
Long a - go, Long a - go, Yes, the old account was
Down on my knees, I set-tled it all,
set-tled long a - go; And the record's clear to-day, For He
Hal - le - lu-jah!

An Old Account Settled.

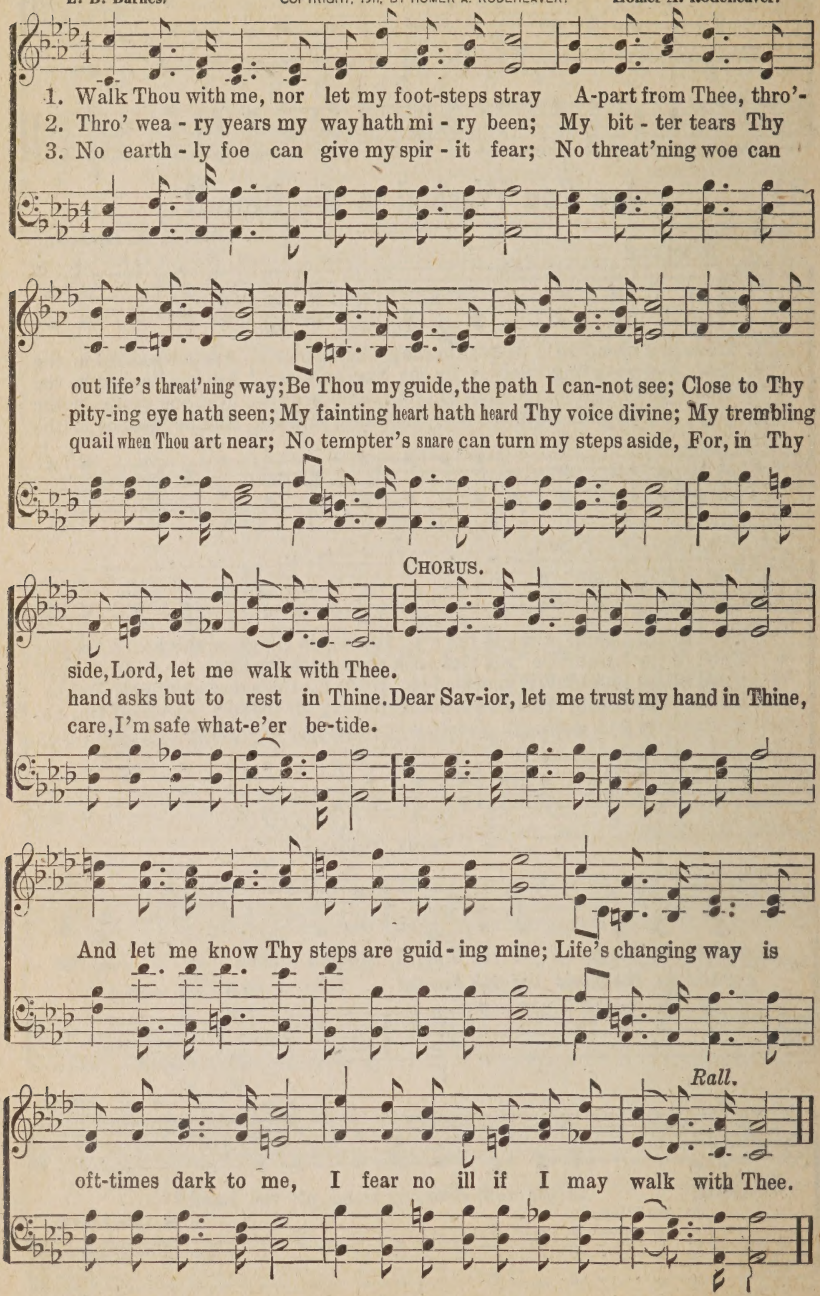


81 Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. BY PERMISSION. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.


M. 104
1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the
blood of the Lamb? Are you full - y trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul un-clean, Oh, be
D.S.—*Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you*
FINE. CHORUS.
washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you washed
D. S.
blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
in the blood, of the Lamb?

Confidence.

E. B. Barnes. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Homer A. Rodeheaver.

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my foot-steps stray A-part from Thee, thro'-
2. Thro' wea - ry years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth - ly foe can give my spir - it fear; No threat'ning woe can
out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide, the path I can-not see; Close to Thy
pity-ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine; My trembling
quail when Thou art near; No tempter's snare can turn my steps aside, For, in Thy
CHORUS.
side, Lord, let me walk with Thee.
hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Sav-ior, let me trust my hand in Thine,
care, I'm safe what-e'er be-tide.
And let me know Thy steps are guid - ing mine; Life's changing way is
Rall.
oft-times dark to me, I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.

83 I Will Glory in the Cross.

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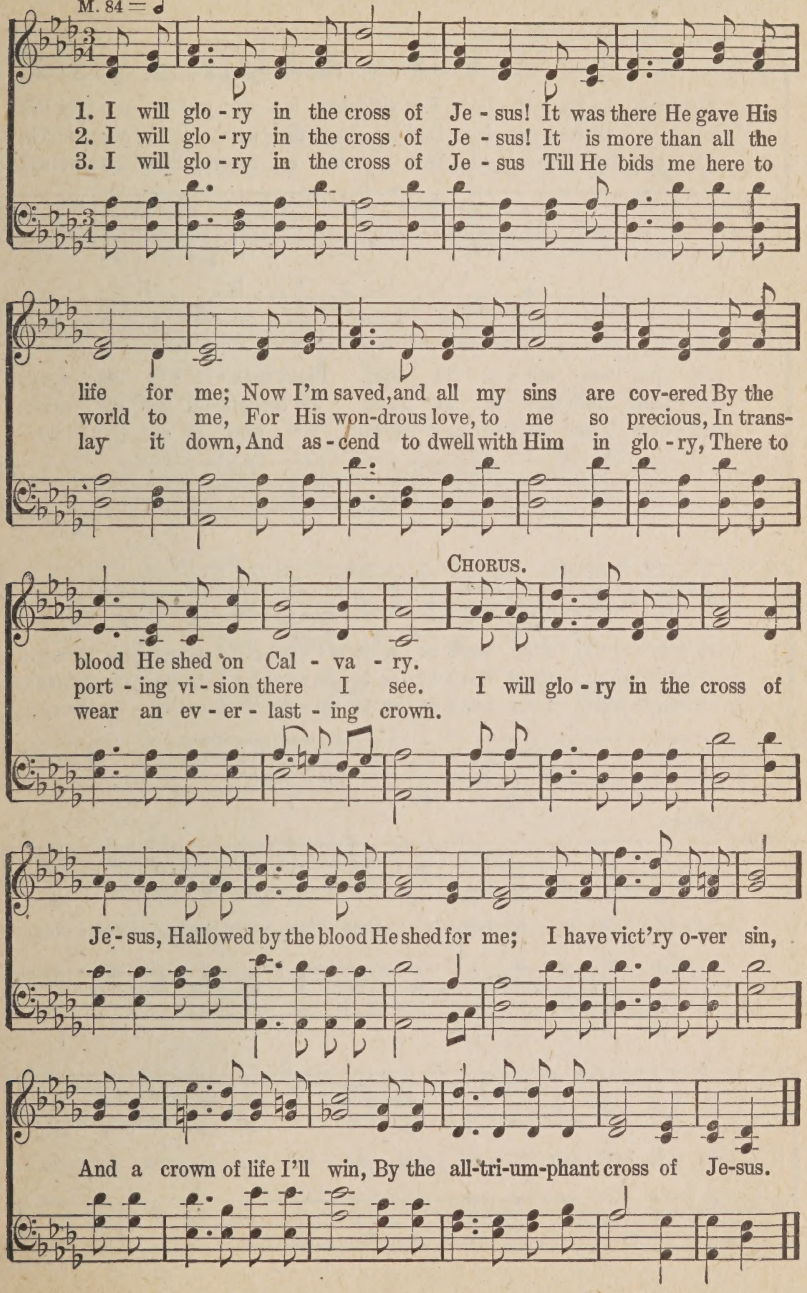
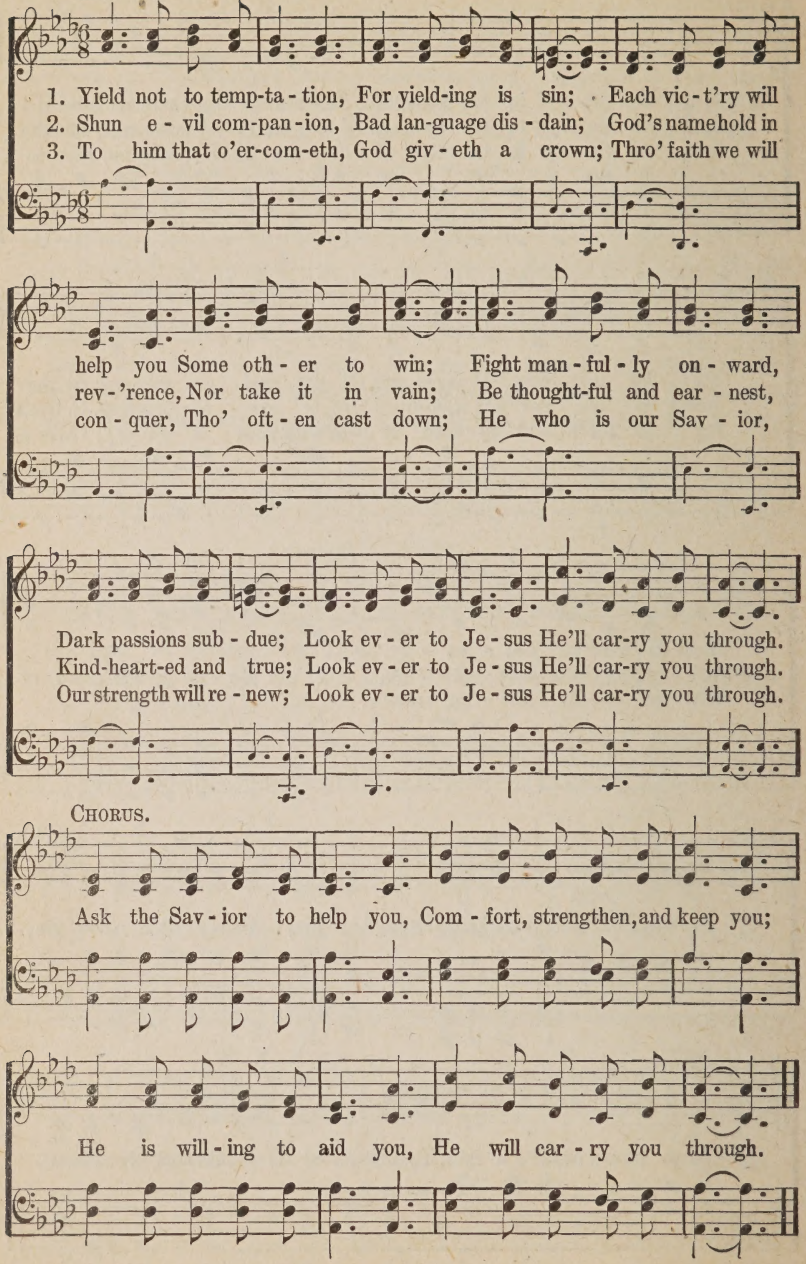
Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 84 = ♩

1. I will glo - ry in the cross of Je - sus! It was there He gave His
2. I will glo - ry in the cross of Je - sus! It is more than all the
3. I will glo - ry in the cross of Je - sus Till He bids me here to
life for me; Now I'm saved, and all my sins are cov-ered By the
world to me, For His won-drous love, to me so precious, In trans-
lay it down, And as - cend to dwell with Him in glo - ry, There to
CHORUS.
blood He shed on Cal - va - ry.
port - ing vi - sion there I see. I will glo - ry in the cross of
wear an ev - er - last - ing crown.
Je - sus, Hallowed by the blood He shed for me; I have vict'ry o-ver sin,
And a crown of life I'll win, By the all-tri-um-phant cross of Je-sus.

84 Yield Not to Temptation.

USED BY PERMISSION.

H. R. P. Dr. H. R. Palmer.

M. 66 = ♩.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ion, Bad lan-guage dis-dain; God's name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will
help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
rev-'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
con-quer, Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,
Dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus He'll car-ry you through.
CHORUS.
Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

85 Somebody Cares for Me.

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Birdie Bell. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 52 = ♩.

1. O - ver and o - ver I seem to hear Words that are bring-ing A
2. E - ven when sor-rows be - set my way, Trust - ing in Je - sus, I'll
3. Je - sus a - lone has a voice to charm; His is the strength which can

thought of cheer, Sound-ing like mu - sic up - on my ear—
not dis - may; O - ver and o - ver I sing each day—
shield from harm; Glad - ly I'm lean - ing up - on His arm—

CHORUS.

"Some-bod - y cares for me!" (for me!) Some-bod - y cares when the

days are drear; Some-bod - y cares in the time of cheer; Trust-ful and

glad my soul shall be,.... Know-ing that Je - sus cares for me!

Pilot of Galilee.

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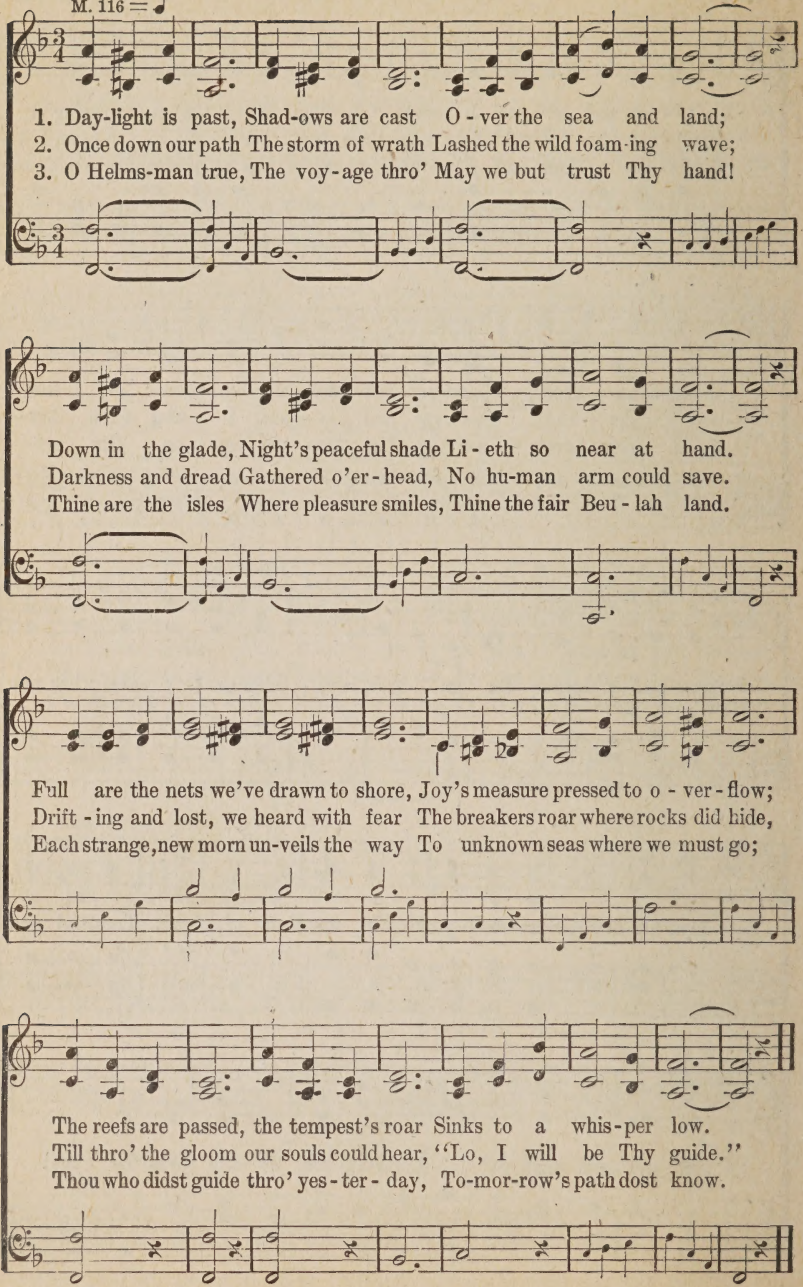
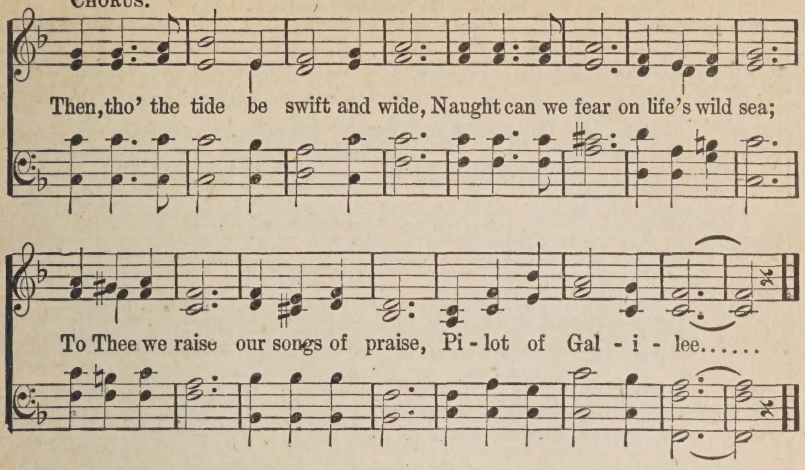
Grace Duffie Roe. Jay Arthur Ford.

M. 116 = ♩

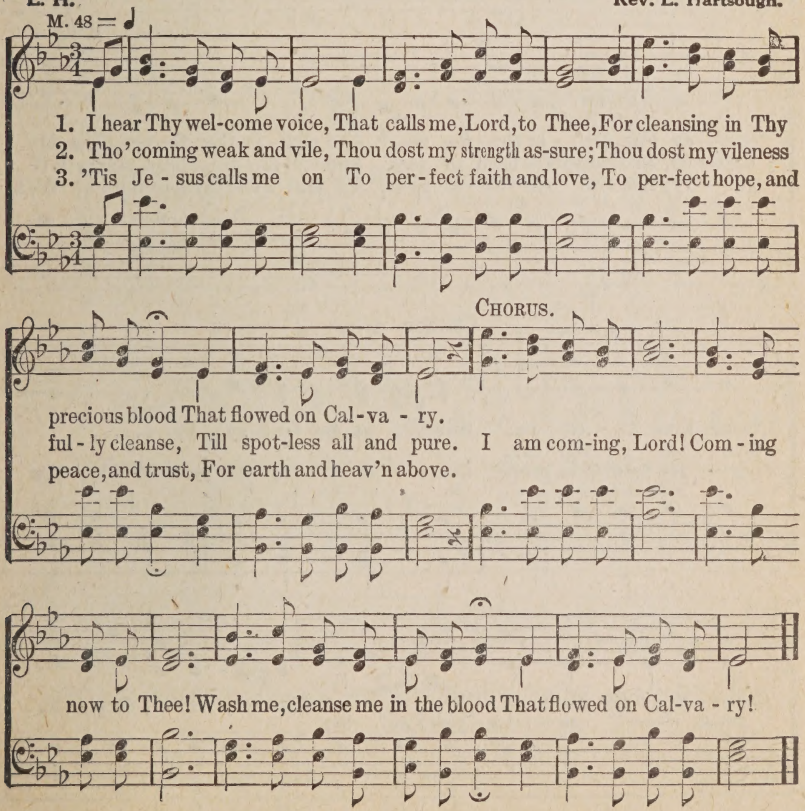

1. Day-light is past, Shad-ows are cast O - ver the sea and land;
2. Once down our path The storm of wrath Lashed the wild foam-ing wave;
3. O Helms-man true, The voy-age thro' May we but trust Thy hand!
Down in the glade, Night's peaceful shade Li - eth so near at hand.
Darkness and dread Gathered o'er - head, No hu-man arm could save.
Thine are the isles Where pleasure smiles, Thine the fair Beu - lah land.
Full are the nets we've drawn to shore, Joy's measure pressed to o - ver - flow;
Drift - ing and lost, we heard with fear The breakers roar where rocks did hide,
Each strange, new morn un-veils the way To unknown seas where we must go;
The reefs are passed, the tempest's roar Sinks to a whis-per low.
Till thro' the gloom our souls could hear, "Lo, I will be Thy guide."
Thou who didst guide thro' yes - ter - day, To-mor-row's path dost know.

Pilot of Galilee.

CHORUS.


Then, tho' the tide be swift and wide, Naught can we fear on life's wild sea;
To Thee we raise our songs of praise, Pi - lot of Gal - i - lee.....

87 I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

M. 48 = ♩
1. I hear Thy wel-come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
CHORUS.
precious blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord! Com - ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.
now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va - ry!

Sweeter As the Years Go By.

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HOMER A RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin, Of won-drous
2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo - ple
3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss—To bear with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain, Of heights and depths of
thronged a - bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro-ken-
out a mur - mur The an - guish of the cross. With saints re-deemed in

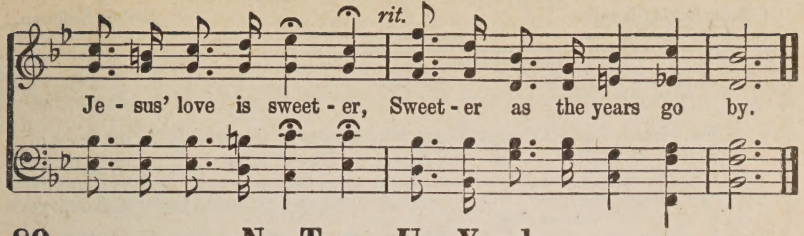
mer - cy Far deep - er than the sea, And high - er than the heav-ens My
heart - ed, And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearneth In
glo - ry, Let us our voic - es raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech - o With

CHORUS. M. 76 = ♩

theme shall ev - er be: Sweet-er as the years go by,.....
love for e - ven me.
our Re-deem-er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,
sweet - er as the years go by;

Sweeter As the Years Go By.



89 No Tears Up Yonder.

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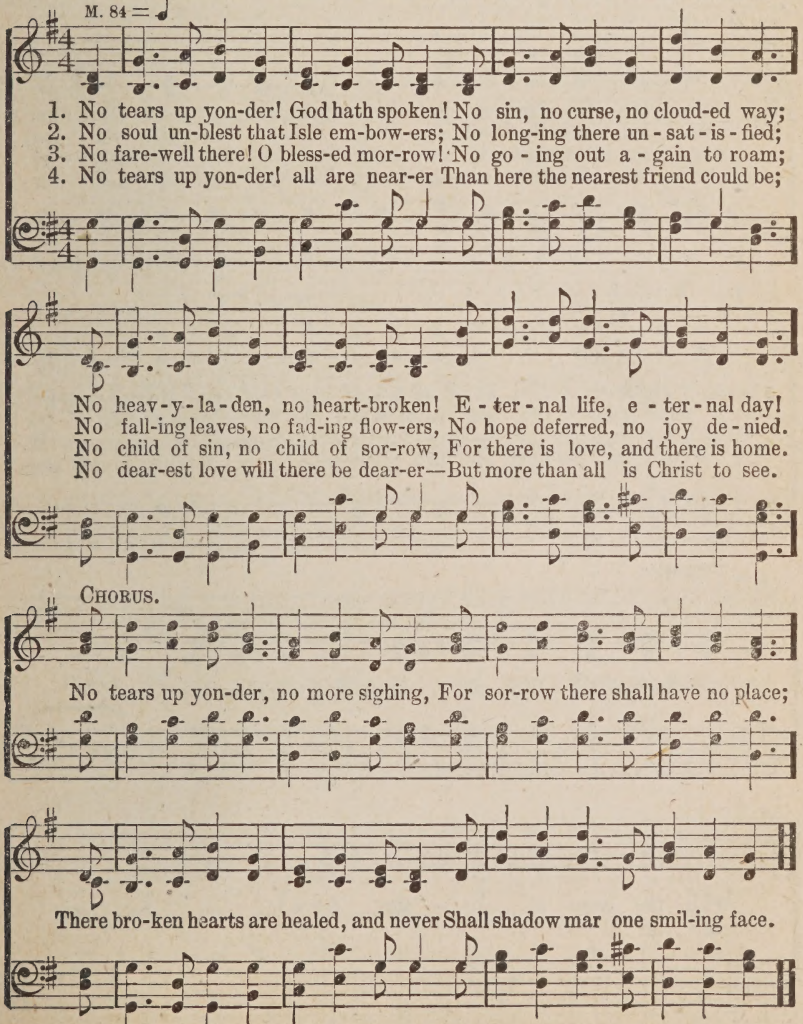
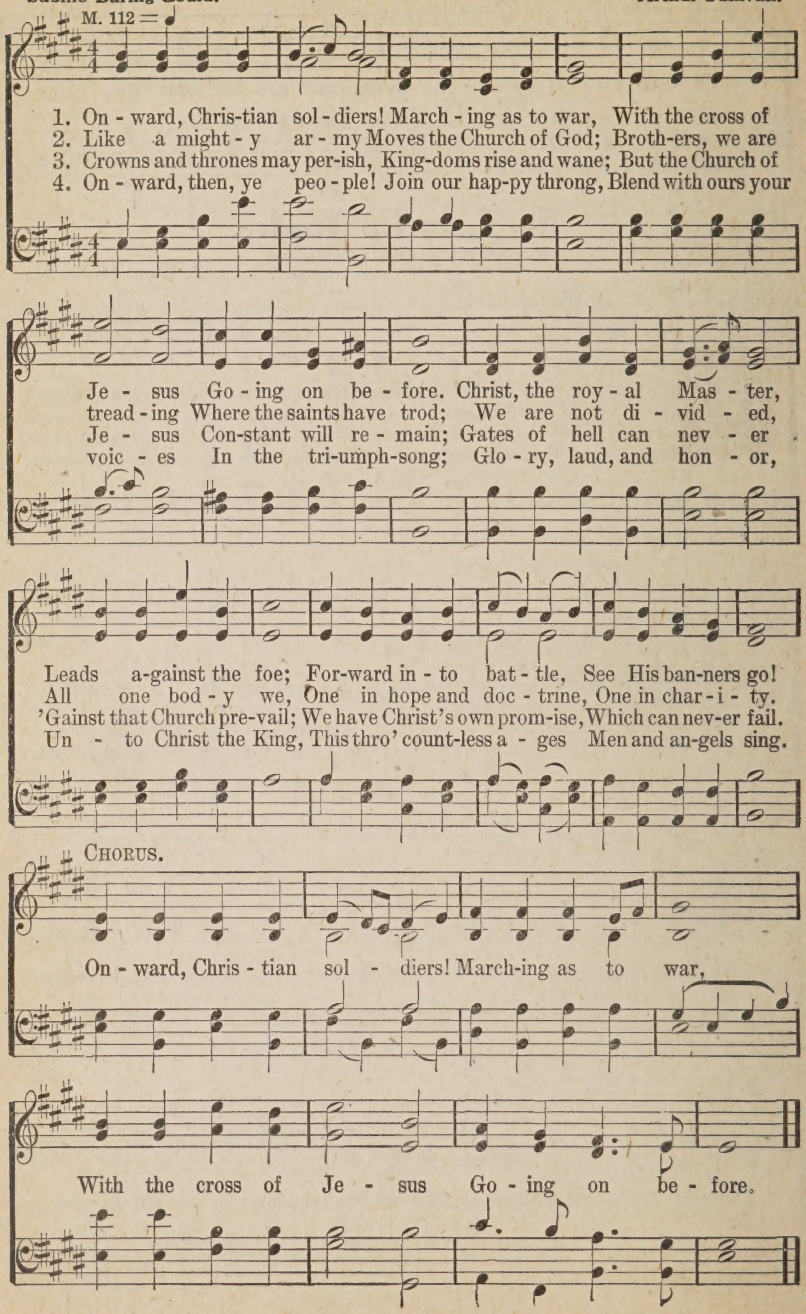
R. W. McC. R. Ward McCombie.

M. 84 = ♩

1. No tears up yon-der! God hath spoken! No sin, no curse, no cloud-ed way;
2. No soul un-blest that Isle em-bow-ers; No long-ing there un - sat - is - fied;
3. No fare-well there! O bless-ed mor-row! No go - ing out a - gain to roam;
4. No tears up yon-der! all are near-er Than here the nearest friend could be;
No heav-y-la-den, no heart-broken! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal day!
No fall-ing leaves, no fad-ing flow-ers, No hope deferred, no joy de - nied.
No child of sin, no child of sor-row, For there is love, and there is home.
No dear-est love will there be dear-er—But more than all is Christ to see.
Chorus.
No tears up yon-der, no more sighing, For sor-row there shall have no place;
There bro-ken hearts are healed, and never Shall shadow mar one smil-ing face.

90 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

M. 112 =
1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane; But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go!
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, Which can nev-er fail.
Un - to Christ the King, This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
CHORUS.
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March-ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

91 Will the Circle Be Broken?

H. L.

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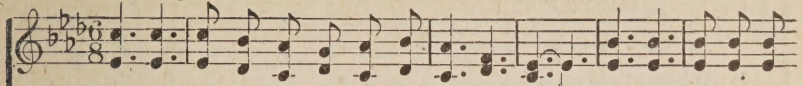
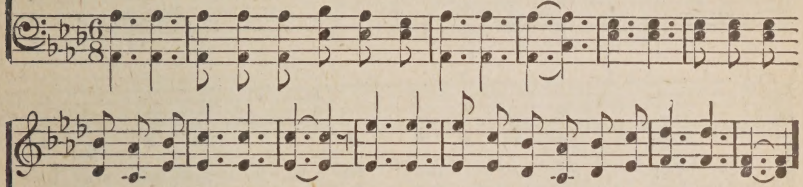
Haldor Lillenas.
Cho. by N. H. Lines.

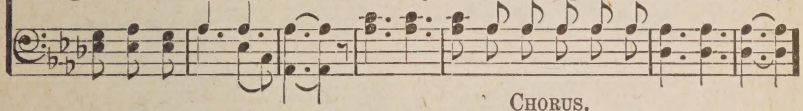
M. 72 = ♩.



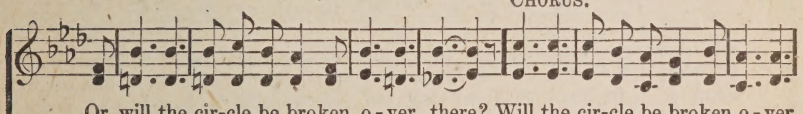
1. When the dawn of e - ter - ni - ty shall ap - pear, When the songs of the
2. When we gath-er at last round the great white throne, When the King in His
3. Fa - ther, mother, and brothers and sis-ters dear, Those we ten-der-ly
4. Friends who nev-er for-sook us while here be - low, In that land of the



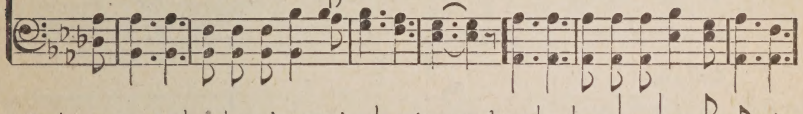
ransomed fall on our ear, Shall we meet our de-part-ed in garments fair,
beau-ty His bride shall own, Will our loved ones the wedding robe spotless wear,
cherished and loved while here, They the crowns of the purified then shall wear,—
glo - ri - fied we shall know, Shall they with us the rapture of heaven share,



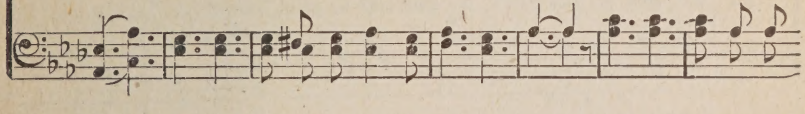
CHORUS.



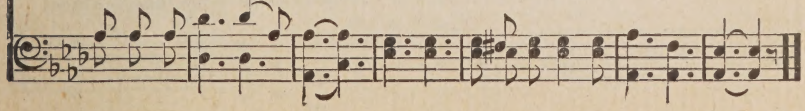
Or will the cir-cle be broken o - ver there? Will the cir-cle be broken o - ver



there? Will the cir-cle be bro-ken o - ver there? When the Savior shall



gath-er His loved ones home, Will the cir-cle be broken o - ver there?



Hallelujah and Praise.

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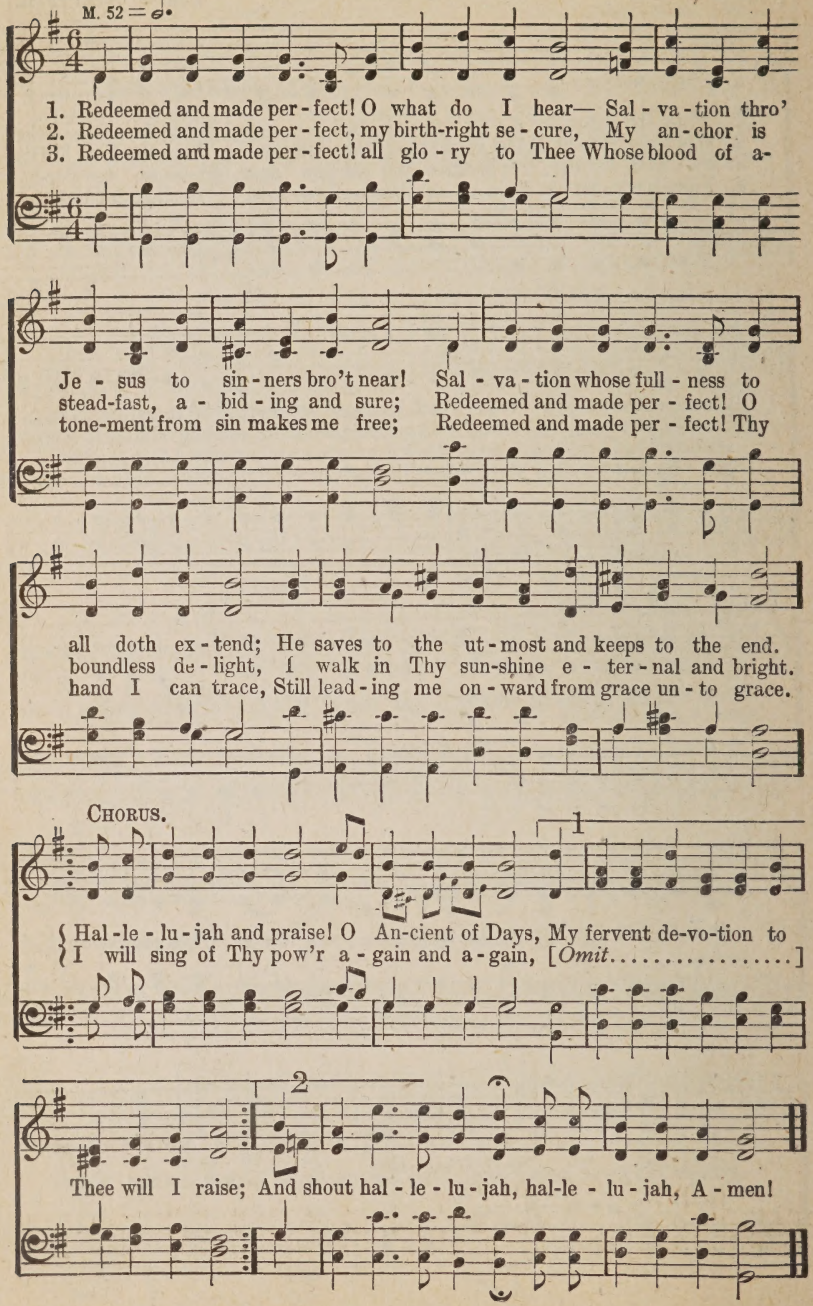
Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 52 = 𝅗𝅥.
1. Redeemed and made per - fect! O what do I hear— Sal - va - tion thro'
2. Redeemed and made per - fect, my birth-right se - cure, My an - chor is
3. Redeemed and made per - fect! all glo - ry to Thee Whose blood of a-
Je - sus to sin - ners bro't near! Sal - va - tion whose full - ness to
stead-fast, a - bid - ing and sure; Redeemed and made per - fect! O
tone-ment from sin makes me free; Redeemed and made per - fect! Thy
all doth ex - tend; He saves to the ut - most and keeps to the end.
boundless de - light, I walk in Thy sun-shine e - ter - nal and bright.
hand I can trace, Still lead - ing me on - ward from grace un - to grace.
Chorus.
1
Hal - le - lu - jah and praise! O An-cient of Days, My fervent de-vo-tion to
I will sing of Thy pow'r a - gain and a - gain, [Omit.....]
2
Thee will I raise; And shout hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, A - men!

93 Hold On a Little Longer.

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J. M. H. J. M. Humphrey.

M. 108 =

1. O don't give up the strug-gle, And from the way de-part;
2. O don't lose faith in Je-sus, But cling to Him in pray'r;
3. O pil-grim, don't get wea-ry, And count the way too long;

There's vic-t'ry just be-yond you, If on-ly you keep heart.
He holds your ev-'ry in-t'rest, With won-drous love and care.
But press a lit-tle fur-ther And join the ransomed throng.

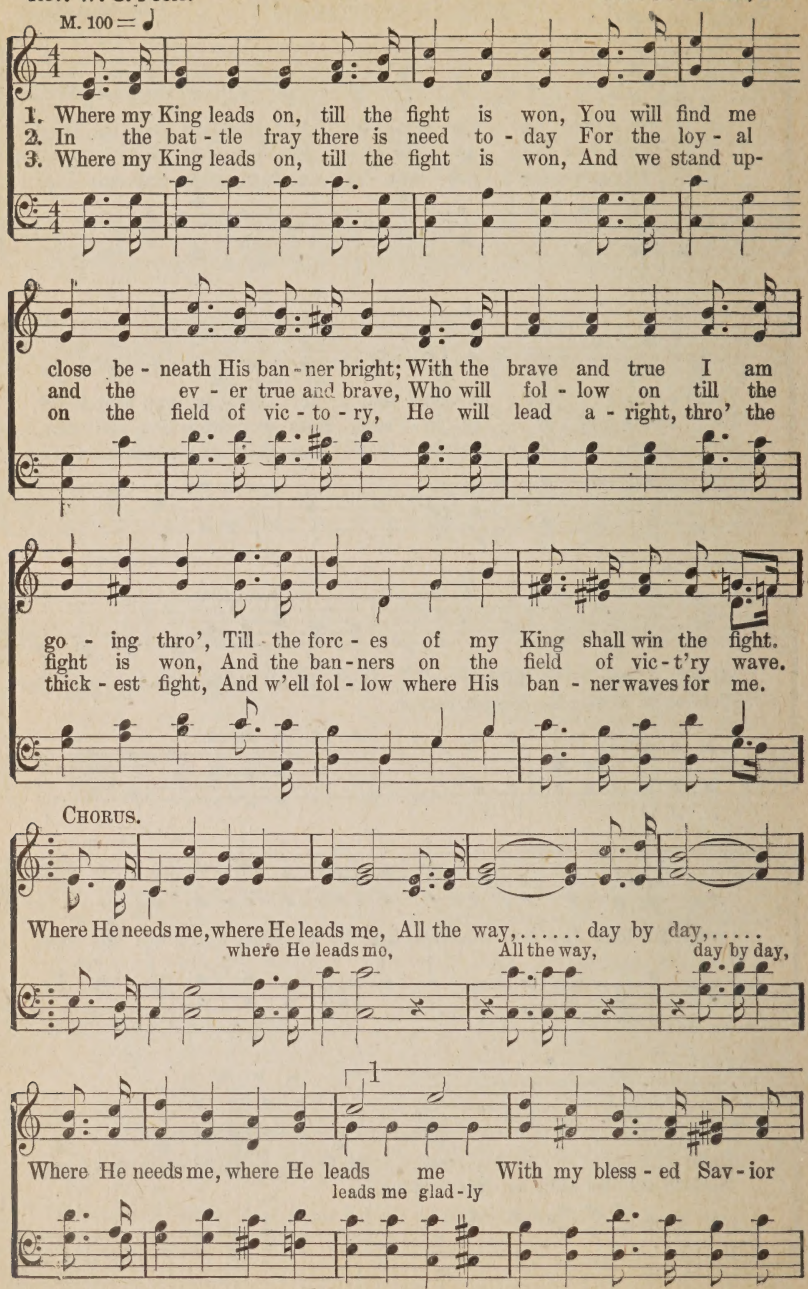
CHORUS.

Hold on, hold on, Hold on a lit-tle while lon-ger, Be-
Hold on a lit-tle while lon-ger, hold on,

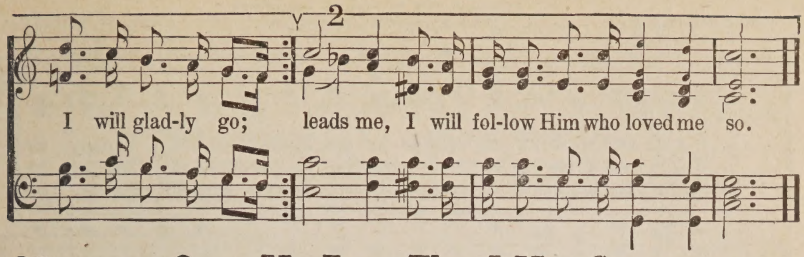
yond the hills Je-ho-vah lives, And by His grace you'll win the race;

Hold on, hold on, Hold on a lit-tle while lon-ger.
Hold on a lit-tle while lon-ger, hold on,

94 Where My King Leads On.

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 100 = ♩
1. Where my King leads on, till the fight is won, You will find me
2. In the bat - tle fray there is need to - day For the loy - al
3. Where my King leads on, till the fight is won, And we stand up-
close be - neath His ban - ner bright; With the brave and true I am
and the ev - er true and brave, Who will fol - low on till the
on the field of vic - to - ry, He will lead a - right, thro' the
go - ing thro', Till the forc - es of my King shall win the fight.
fight is won, And the ban - ners on the field of vic - t'ry wave.
thick - est fight, And w'ell fol - low where His ban - ner waves for me.
CHORUS.
Where He needs me, where He leads me, All the way, ... day by day, ...
where He leads me, All the way, day by day,
1
Where He needs me, where He leads me With my bless - ed Sav - ior
leads me glad - ly

Where My King Leads On.



95 Open My Eyes, That I May See.

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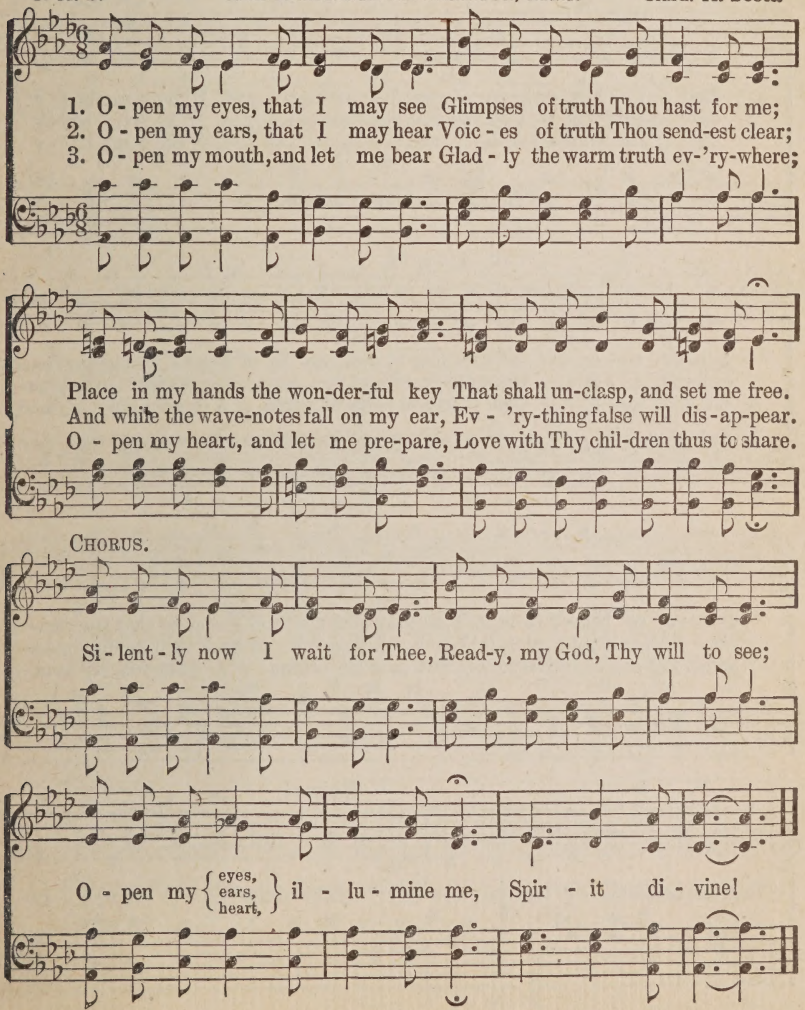
C. H. S. Clara. H. Scott.

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;
Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.
CHORUS.
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;
O - pen my {eyes, ears, heart,} il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!

96 Make Somebody Happy To-day.

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Calia Altstaetter. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩.

1. If your own sor-rows you want to for-get, Make some-bod-y hap-py to-
2. If you seek pleas-ure no troub-le can mar, Make some-bod-y hap-py to-
3. Do not complain that you've nothing to give, Make some-bod-y hap-py to-

day; If in your heart you would know no re-gret, Make some-bod-y
day; You'll find it wait-ing you, right where you are, Make some-bod-y
day; Do your whole du-ty, and preach as you live, Make some-bod-y

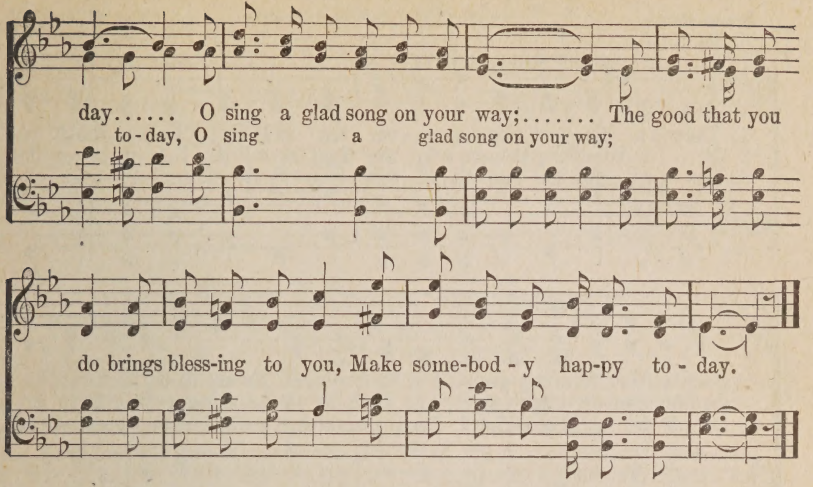
hap-py to-day. Oth-ers near by you may be in despair, Struggling 'neath
hap-py to-day. Is your life darkened by hopes that were vain? Go help an-
hap-py to-day. Tho' you have on-ly a smile, or a flow'r, Give it, and

cross-es so heav-y to bear; They may take heart, if you show that you care—
oth-er his goal to at-tain! What you have lost, by your help he may gain—
speak of His love, of His pow'r; You may cheer man-y a pain-wea-ry hour—

CHORUS.

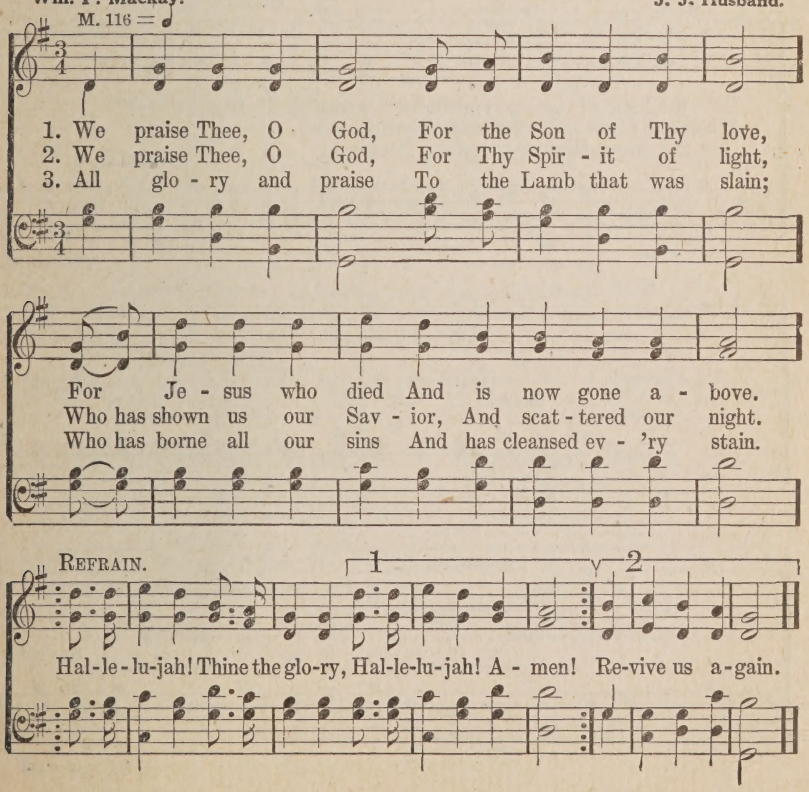
Make some-bod-y hap-py to-day. Make some-bod-y hap-py to-

Make Somebody Happy To-day.


day..... O sing a glad song on your way;..... The good that you
to-day, O sing a glad song on your way;
do brings bless-ing to you, Make some-bod-y hap-py to-day.

97 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

M. 116 = ♩

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy Spir-it of light,
3. All glo-ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain;
For Je-sus who died And is now gone a-bove.
Who has shown us our Sav-ior, And scat-tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
REFRAIN.
1
2
Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Re-vive us a-gain.

Victory!

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100

1. There's a slo - gan ring-ing o - ver sea and land, 'Tis a shout of
2. It is cheer - ing thousands in the right - eous fight, For it takes the
3. Let us catch the mu - sic of this hap - py word, And re - peat it

gladness from the arm-y grand; For the hordes of sin are be-ing backward hurled
shadows from the drear-y night; And it shows the breaking of the glo - ry day,
dai - ly for our bless-ed Lord; For the world shall yet be-fore Him prostrate fall,

CHORUS.

By the King of Glo-ry, who shall win the world. It is vic - to-ry!
When both doubt and er-ror shall be swept a - way.
Own and crown Him ev-er-last-ing Lord of all! It is vic - - - to-ry!

vic - to-ry!

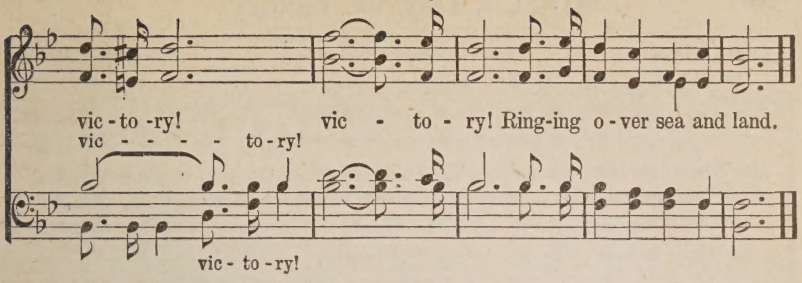
vic - to-ry! Heard on ev-'ry hand,..... Ring-ing
vic - - - - to-ry! 'tis vic - to - ry!

vic - to - ry!

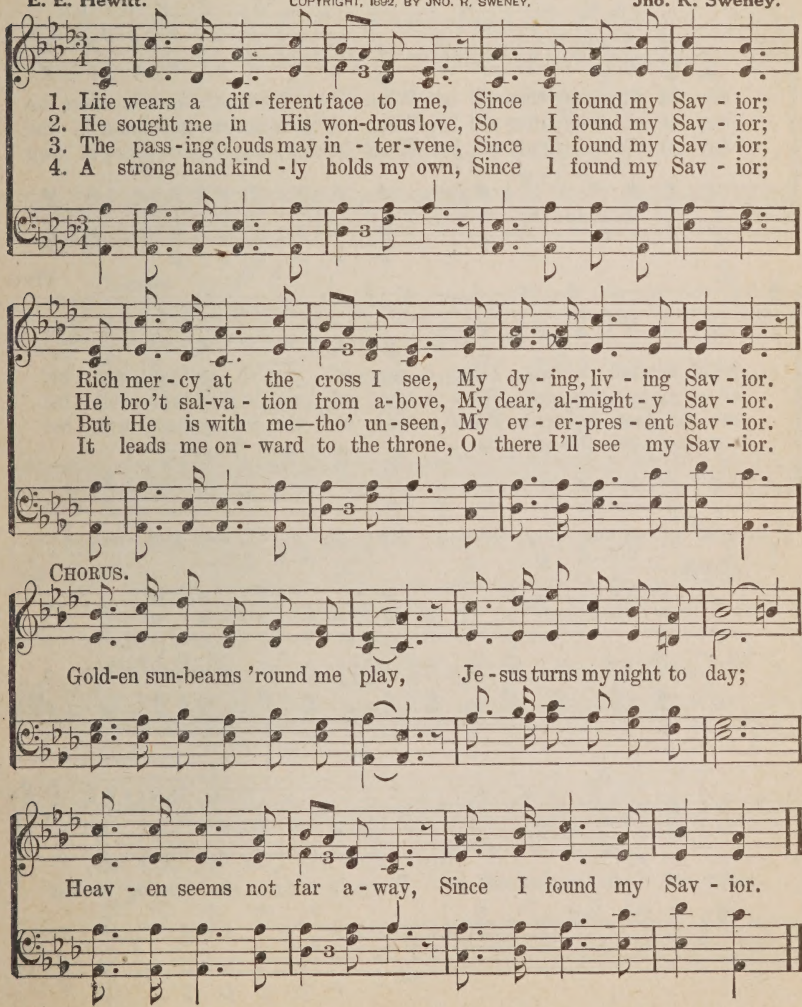
o - ver sea and land;..... It is vic - to-ry!
'tis vic - to - ry! It is vic - - - - - to - ry!

vic - to - ry!

Victory!



99 Since I Found My Savior.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Life wears a dif - ferent face to me, Since I found my Sav - ior;
2. He sought me in His won-drous love, So I found my Sav - ior;
3. The pass - ing clouds may in - ter - vene, Since I found my Sav - ior;
4. A strong hand kind - ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav - ior;
Rich mer - cy at the cross I see, My dy - ing, liv - ing Sav - ior.
He bro't sal-va - tion from a-bove, My dear, al-might - y Sav - ior.
But He is with me—tho' un - seen, My ev - er-pres - ent Sav - ior.
It leads me on - ward to the throne, O there I'll see my Sav - ior.
CHORUS.
Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day;
Heav - en seems not far a - way, Since I found my Sav - ior.

100 What a Day of Victory?

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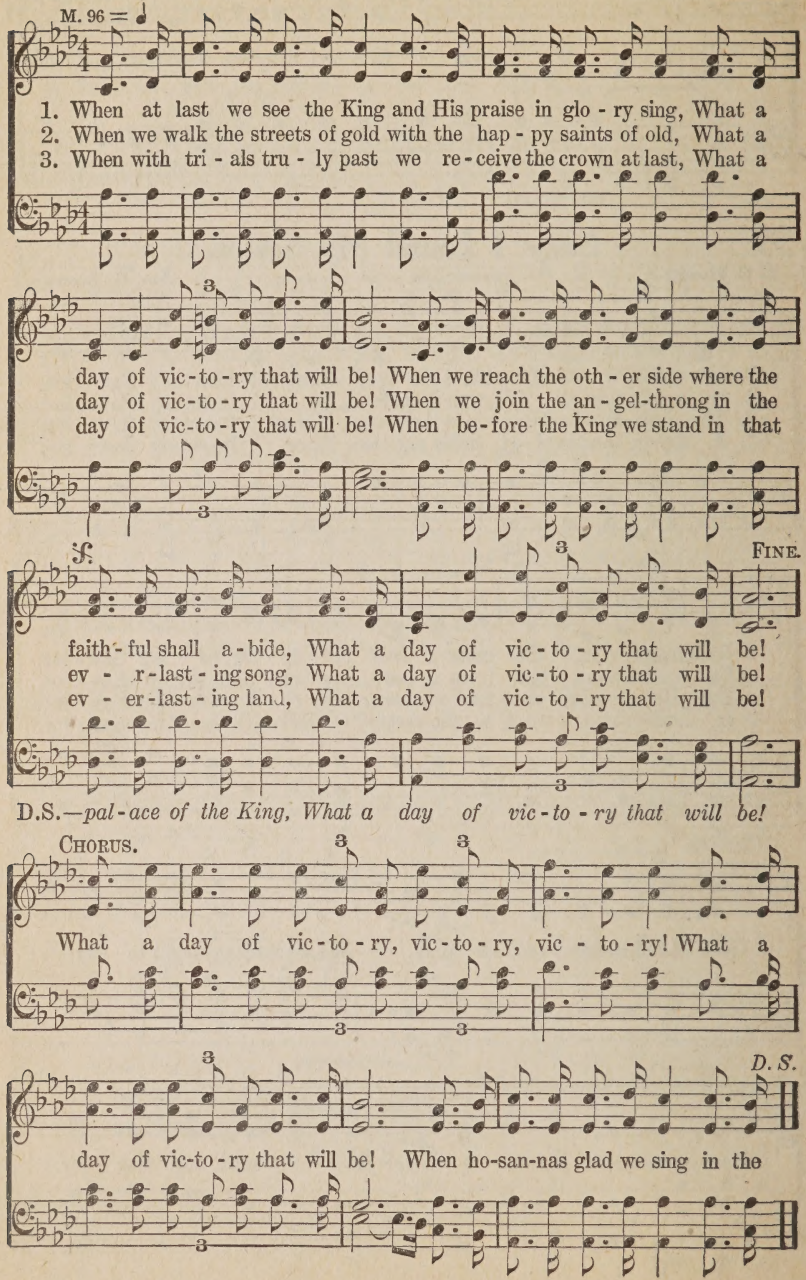
James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 96 = ♩
1. When at last we see the King and His praise in glo - ry sing, What a
2. When we walk the streets of gold with the hap - py saints of old, What a
3. When with tri - als tru - ly past we re - ceive the crown at last, What a
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When we reach the oth - er side where the
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When we join the an - gel-throng in the
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When be - fore the King we stand in that
FINE.
faith - ful shall a - bide, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - r - last - ing song, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
ev - er - last - ing land, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
D.S.—pal - ace of the King, What a day of vic - to - ry that will be!
CHORUS.
What a day of vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! What a
D. S.
day of vic - to - ry that will be! When ho-san-nas glad we sing in the

101 Beyond the Shadows.

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Nellie C. Rice. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 88 =

1. Some sweet day be-yond the shadows, Some sweet day be - yond the tide,
2. Some sweet day be-yond the bil-lows Of this life's tem - pes-tuous sea,
3. Some sweet day, in that blest mor-row, We shall join the hap - py throng;

We shall see and be with Je - sus, We shall then be glo - ri - fied.
We shall reach the home in glo - ry, We shall live e - ter - nal - ly.
We shall see and know our loved ones, We shall sing the glo - ry-song.

CHORUS.

We shall sing..... the song of heav - en, With the
We shall sing, shall sing the song of heav-en,

3

ran - somed 'round the throne; We shall then..... be
With the ran - somed 'round the great white throne; We shall then be

one with Je - sus, We shall know,..... as we are known.
we shall know, as we are known.

102 Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

Lizzie DeArmond.

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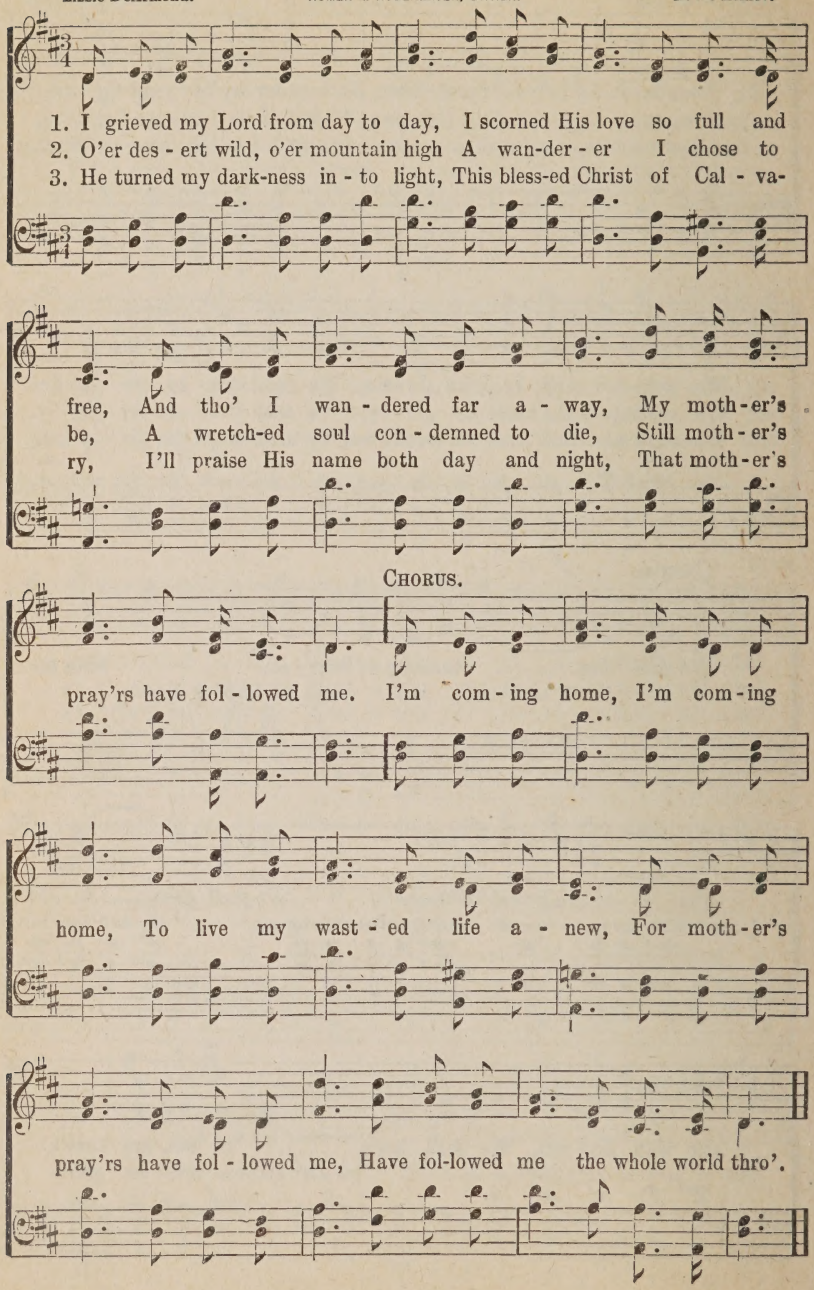
1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er des - ert wild, o'er mountain high A wan-der - er I chose to
3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This bless-ed Christ of Cal - va-
free, And tho' I wan - dered far a - way, My moth-er's
be, A wretch-ed soul con - demned to die, Still moth - er's
ry, I'll praise His name both day and night, That moth - er's
CHORUS.
pray'rs have fol - lowed me. I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing
home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth - er's
pray'rs have fol - lowed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

103 I Have Been Born Again.

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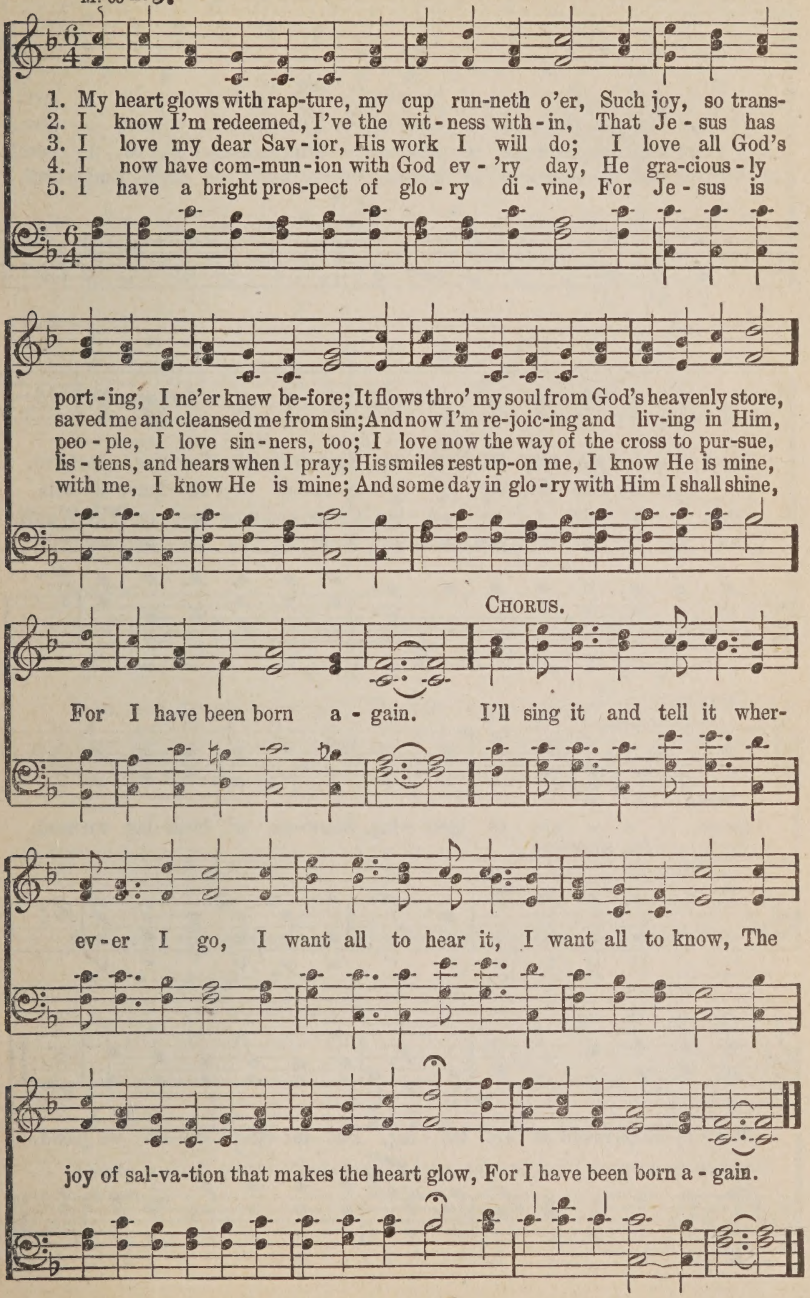
Rev. R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. My heart glows with rap-ture, my cup run-neth o'er, Such joy, so trans-
2. I know I'm redeemed, I've the wit-ness with-in, That Je-sus has
3. I love my dear Sav-ior, His work I will do; I love all God's
4. I now have com-mun-ion with God ev-'ry day, He gra-cious-ly
5. I have a bright pros-pect of glo-ry di-vine, For Je-sus is
port-ing, I ne'er knew be-fore; It flows thro' my soul from God's heavenly store,
saved me and cleansed me from sin; And now I'm re-joic-ing and liv-ing in Him,
peo-ple, I love sin-ners, too; I love now the way of the cross to pur-sue,
lis-tens, and hears when I pray; His smiles rest up-on me, I know He is mine,
with me, I know He is mine; And some day in glo-ry with Him I shall shine,
CHORUS.
For I have been born a-gain. I'll sing it and tell it wher-
ev-er I go, I want all to hear it, I want all to know, The
joy of sal-va-tion that makes the heart glow, For I have been born a-gain.

104 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.

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El Nathan. James McGranahan.

M.63

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Precious, re - viv - ing a - gain,
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—O that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word!
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!

CHORUS.

Show - - - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show-ers

Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

105 Pentecostal Power.

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Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 108 = ♩

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might-y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

CHORUS.

Lord, send the old-time pow'r, The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri - fied!

106 The Great Judgment Morning.

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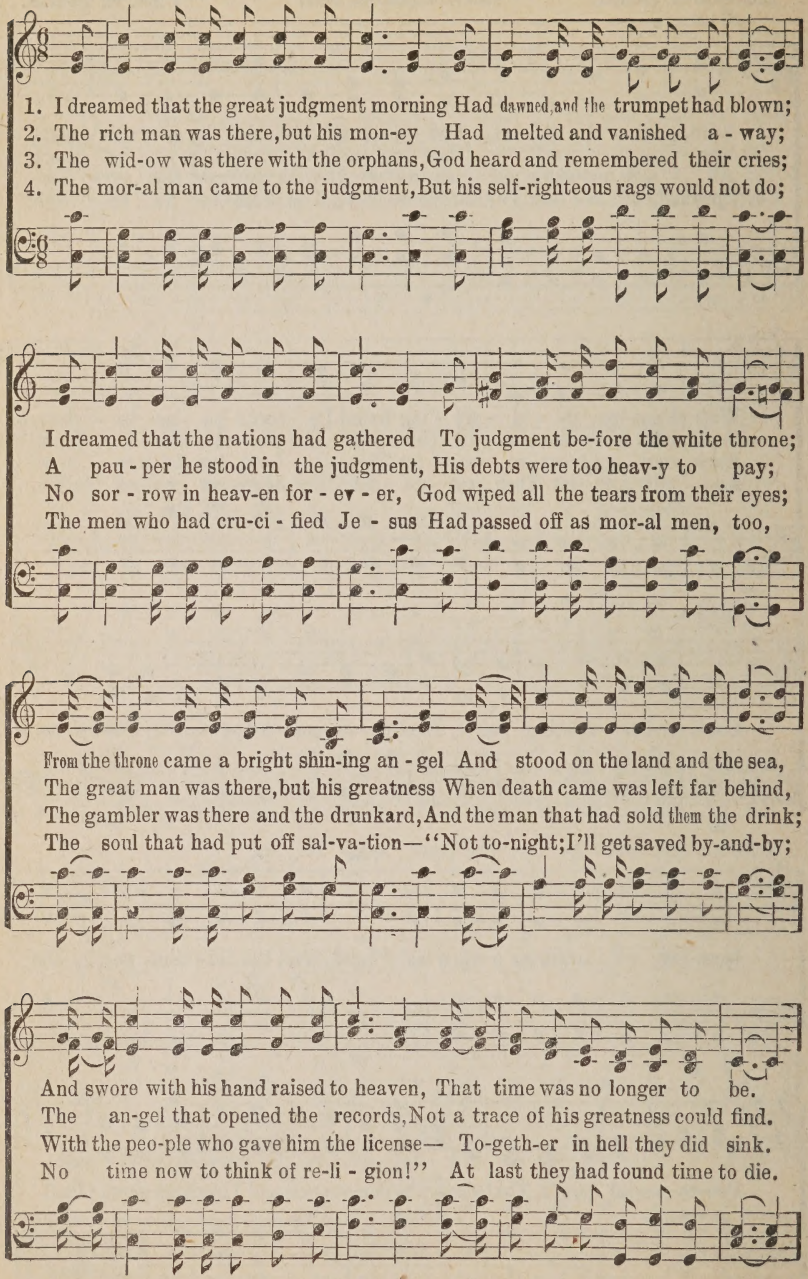
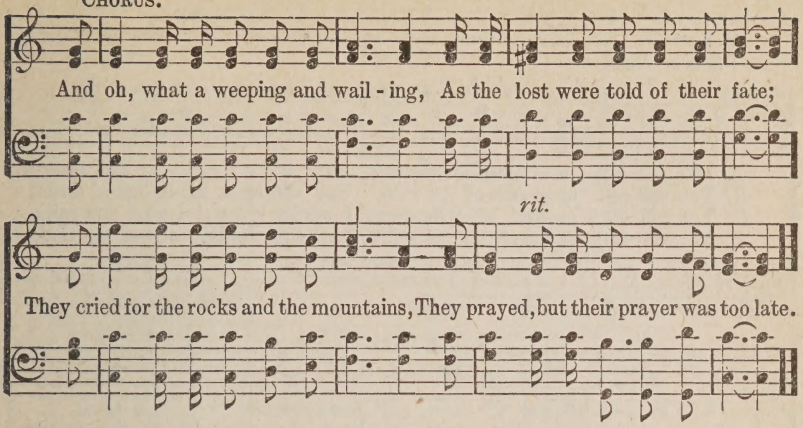
Rev. Bert Shadduck. L. L. Pickett.


1. I dreamed that the great judgment morning Had dawned and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melted and vanished a - way;
3. The wid-ow was there with the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;
I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judgment be-fore the white throne;
A pau - per he stood in the judgment, His debts were too heav-y to pay;
No sor - row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
The men who had cru-ci - fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor-al men, too,
From the throne came a bright shin-ing an - gel And stood on the land and the sea,
The great man was there, but his greatness When death came was left far behind,
The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man that had sold them the drink;
The soul that had put off sal-va-tion—"Not to-night; I'll get saved by-and-by;
And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no longer to be.
The an-gel that opened the records, Not a trace of his greatness could find.
With the peo-ple who gave him the license— To-geth-er in hell they did sink.
No time now to think of re-li - gion!" At last they had found time to die.

The Great Judgment Morning.

CHORUS.


And oh, what a weeping and wail - ing, As the lost were told of their fate;
rit.
They cried for the rocks and the mountains, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.

107 An Evening Prayer.

C. M. Battersby.
Arr. by C. H. G.

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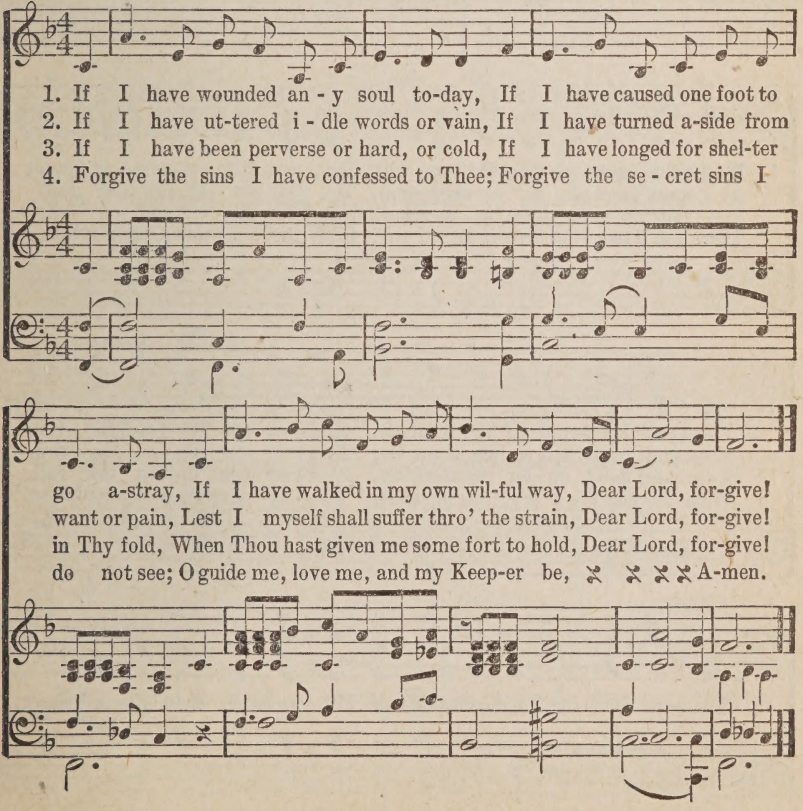
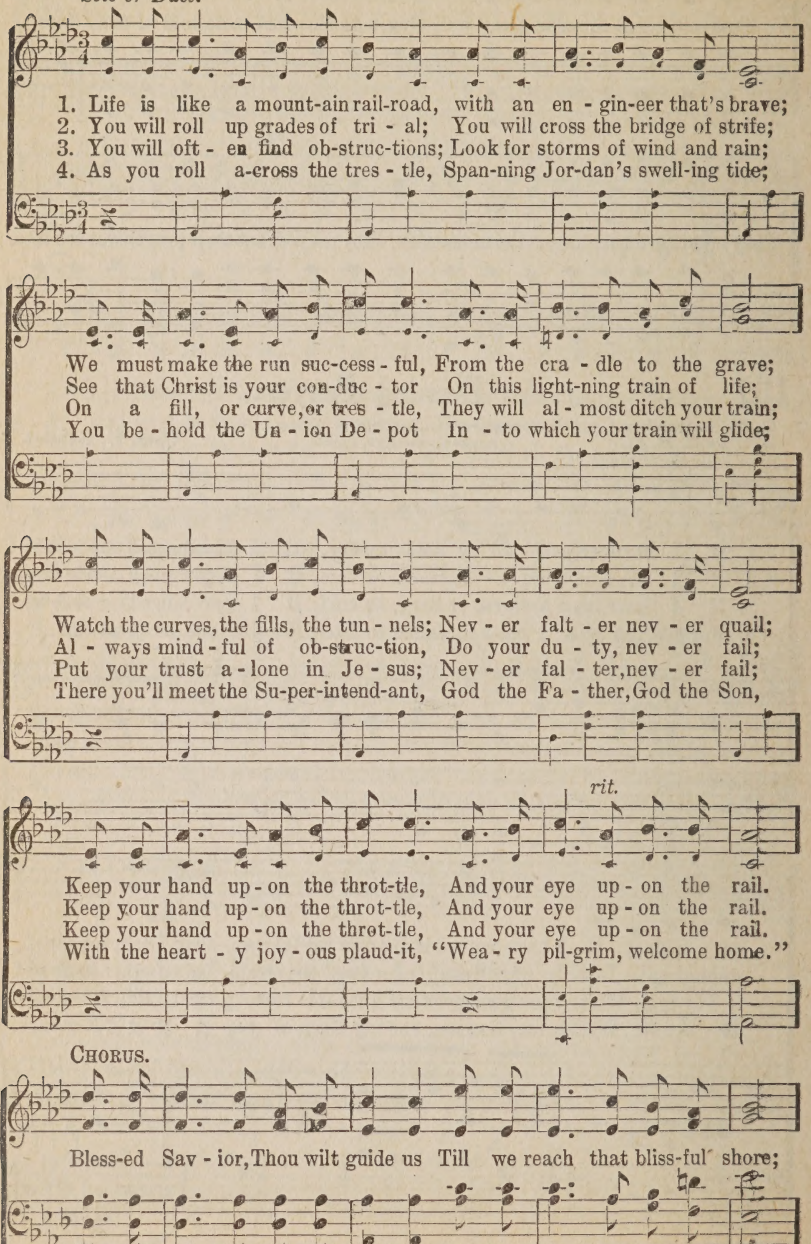
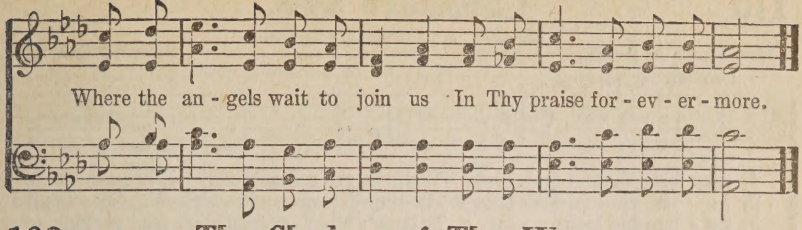
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. If I have wounded an - y soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to go a-stray, If I have walked in my own wil-ful way, Dear Lord, for-give!
2. If I have ut-tered i - dle words or vain, If I have turned a-side from want or pain, Lest I myself shall suffer thro' the strain, Dear Lord, for-give!
3. If I have been perverse or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shel-ter in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for-give!
4. Forgive the sins I have confessed to Thee; Forgive the se - cret sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my Keep-er be, A-men.

Life's Railway to Heaven.

M. E. Abbey. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN, Charlie D. Tillman.

Solo or Duet.

1. Life is like a mount-ain rail-road, with an en - gin-eer that's brave;
2. You will roll up grades of tri - al; You will cross the bridge of strife;
3. You will oft - en find ob-struc-tions; Look for storms of wind and rain;
4. As you roll a-cross the tres - tle, Span-ning Jor-dan's swell-ing tide;
We must make the run suc-cess - ful, From the cra - dle to the grave;
See that Christ is your con-duc - tor On this light-ning train of life;
On a fill, or curve, or tres - tle, They will al - most ditch your train;
You be - hold the Un - ion De - pot In - to which your train will glide;
Watch the curves, the fills, the tun - nels; Nev - er falt - er nev - er quail;
Al - ways mind - ful of ob-struc-tion, Do your du - ty, nev - er fail;
Put your trust a - lone in Je - sus; Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fail;
There you'll meet the Su-per-intend-ant, God the Fa - ther, God the Son,
rit.
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
Keep your hand up - on the throt-tle, And your eye up - on the rail.
With the heart - y joy - ous plaud-it, "Wea - ry pil-grim, welcome home."
CHORUS.
Bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou wilt guide us Till we reach that bliss-ful shore;

Life's Railway to Heaven.



109 The Shadow of Thy Wing.

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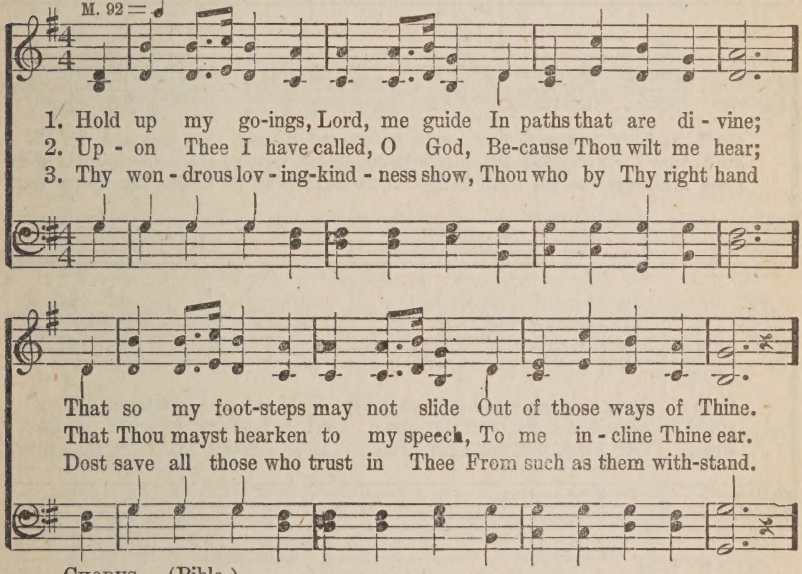
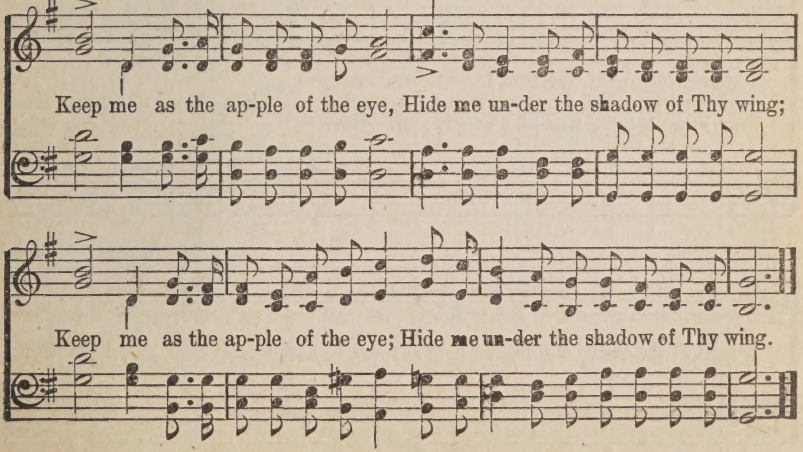
C. M. Psalm 17: 5-7. J. B. Herbert.

M. 92 =


1. Hold up my go-ings, Lord, me guide In paths that are di - vine;
2. Up - on Thee I have called, O God, Be-cause Thou wilt me hear;
3. Thy won - drous lov - ing-kind - ness show, Thou who by Thy right hand
That so my foot-steps may not slide Out of those ways of Thine.
That Thou mayst hearken to my speech, To me in - cline Thine ear.
Dost save all those who trust in Thee From such as them with-stand.

CHORUS. (Bible.)


Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing;
Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye; Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing.

110 Columbia's Song.

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Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Unison. M. 100 = ♩

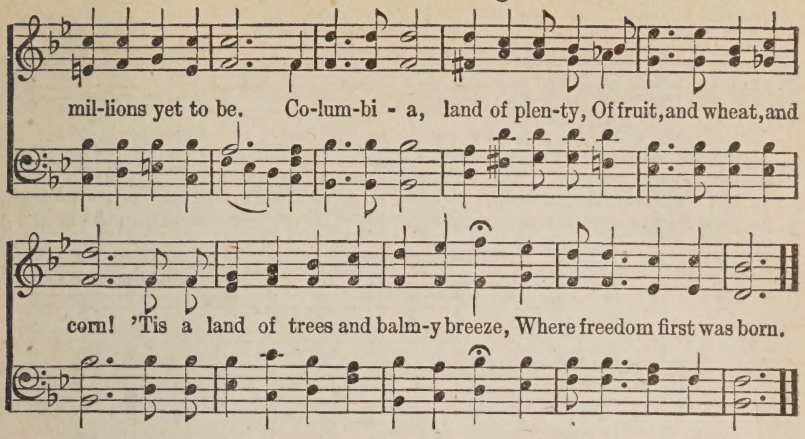
1. Sing forth Co-lum-bia's song, While a - ges roll a - long! We have joy to share, and joy to spare, For a vast uncounted throng! Our hills and fer-tile farms Have nev - er - end - ing charms; Each val-ley and stream, Like a
2. It is Co-lum-bia's hour— The time of peace and pow'r! We may well give heed that hu-man need Be met with bounteous dow'r. Ma - jes-tic mountains stand Like bea-cons o'er the land, Where beau-ty un - told is for-
3. Co - lum-bia looks a - far To hope's bright, radiant star, And we long to bless with our ex-cess The homes where sorrows are. O glorious Home-land wide, Our hope, our joy, our pride! Here jus-tice and right shall for-

CHORUS.

wonderful dream, Hold out in - vit-ing arms.
ev - er un-rolled For souls that un-der-stand. Co-lum - bi - a for me, The
ev - er u-nite, And lib - er - ty pro - vide.

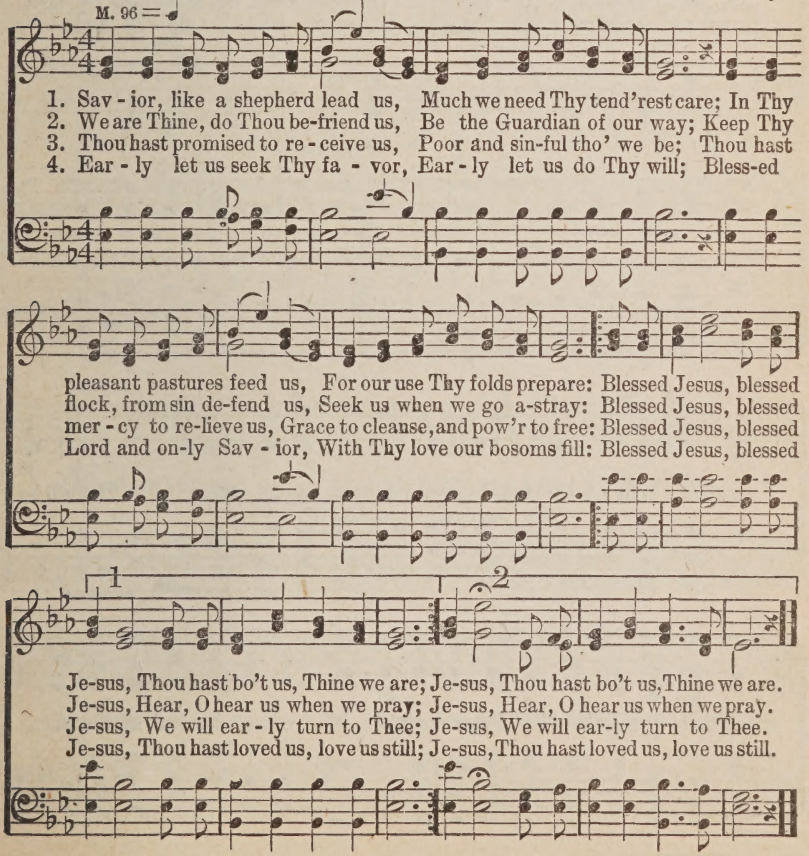
land of the brave and free! There is room e - nough, and bloom e-nough For

Columbia's Song.


mil-lions yet to be. Co-lum-bi - a, land of plen-ty, Of fruit, and wheat, and
corn! 'Tis a land of trees and balm-y breeze, Where freedom first was born.

111 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. W. B. Bradbury.

M. 96 = ♩

1. Sav - ior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In Thy
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; Thou hast
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will; Bless-ed
pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare: Blessed Jesus, blessed
flock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray: Blessed Jesus, blessed
mer - cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free: Blessed Jesus, blessed
Lord and on-ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bosoms fill: Blessed Jesus, blessed
1
2
Je-sus, Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bo't us, Thine we are.
Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray; Je-sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Je-sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee; Je-sus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee.
Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still; Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

112 When Cometh the End of the War.

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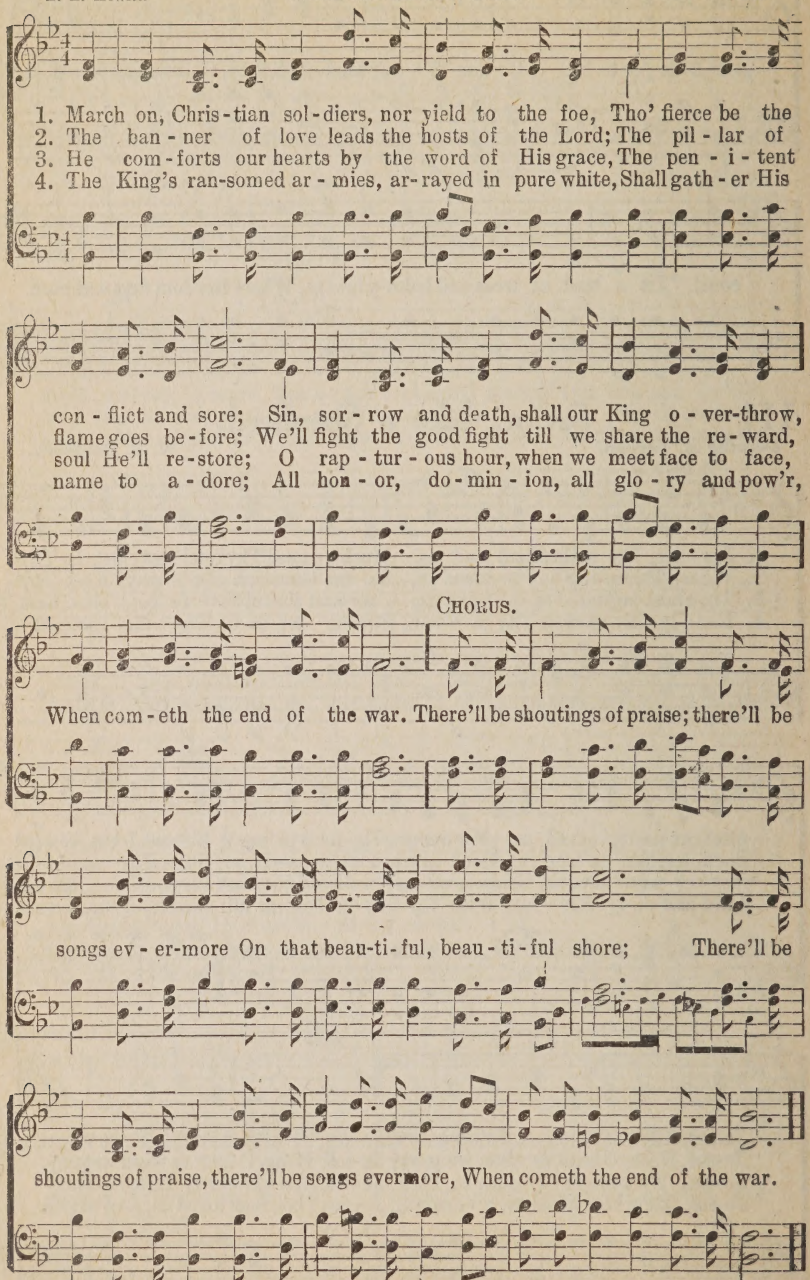
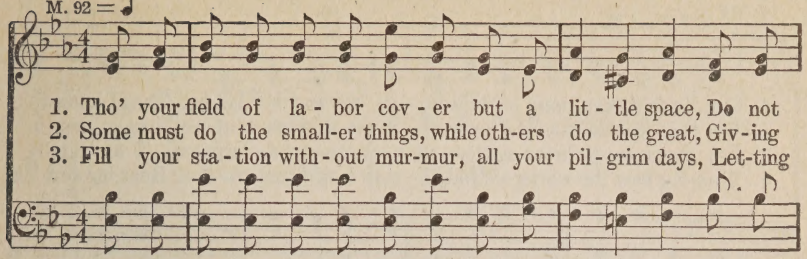
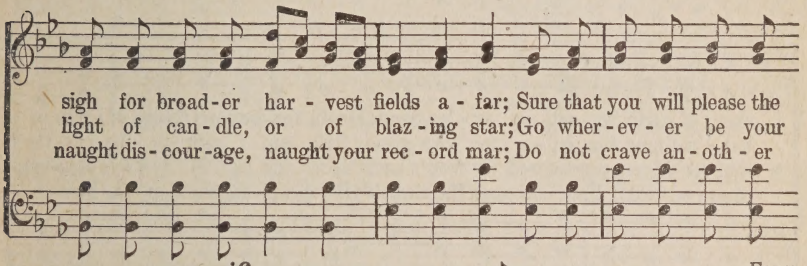
E. E. Hewitt. Carl V. Price.

1. March on, Chris-tian sol-diers, nor yield to the foe, Tho' fierce be the
2. The ban-ner of love leads the hosts of the Lord; The pil-lar of
3. He com-forts our hearts by the word of His grace, The pen-i-tent
4. The King's ran-somed ar-mies, ar-rayed in pure white, Shall gath-er His
con-flict and sore; Sin, sor-row and death, shall our King o-ver-throw,
flame goes be-fore; We'll fight the good fight till we share the re-ward,
soul He'll re-store; O rap-tur-ous hour, when we meet face to face,
name to a-dore; All hon-or, do-min-ion, all glo-ry and pow'r,
CHORUS.
When com-eth the end of the war. There'll be shoutings of praise; there'll be
songs ev-er-more On that beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful shore; There'll be
shoutings of praise, there'll be songs evermore, When cometh the end of the war.

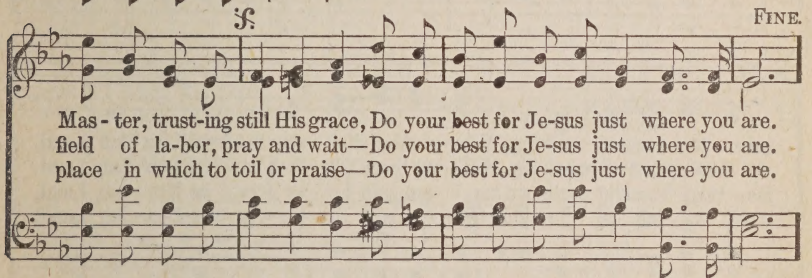
Just Where You Are.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Henry P. Morton.

M. 92 = ♩


1. Tho' your field of la - bor cov - er but a lit - tle space, Do not
2. Some must do the small-er things, while oth-ers do the great, Giv-ing
3. Fill your sta - tion with - out mur-mur, all your pil - grim days, Let-ting

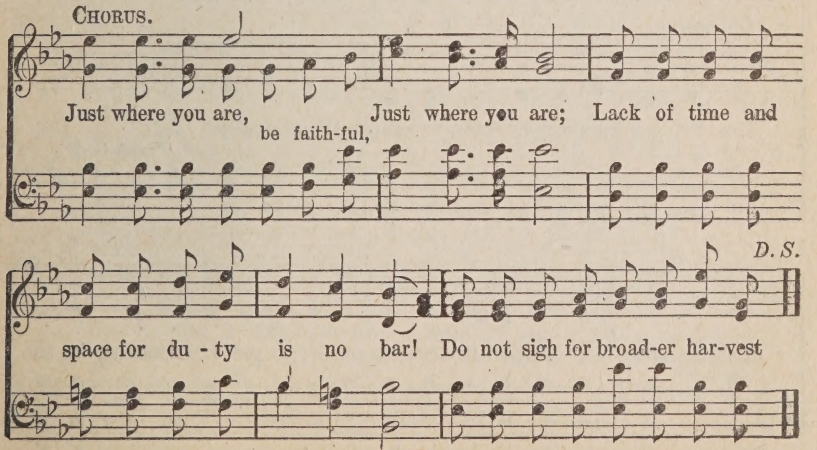

sigh for broad-er har - vest fields a - far; Sure that you will please the
light of can - dle, or of blaz - ing star; Go wher - ev - er be your
naught dis - cour - age, naught your rec - ord mar; Do not crave an - oth - er


Mas - ter, trust-ing still His grace, Do your best for Je-sus just where you are.
field of la-bor, pray and wait—Do your best for Je-sus just where you are.
place in which to toil or praise—Do your best for Je-sus just where you are.

f. FINE.

D.S.—*fields a - far, Do your best for Je-sus just where you are.*

CHORUS.



D. S.

114 Dwelling in Beulah Land.

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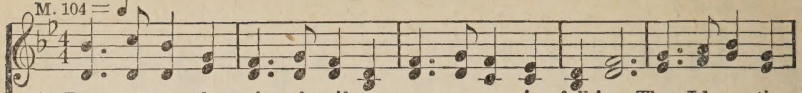
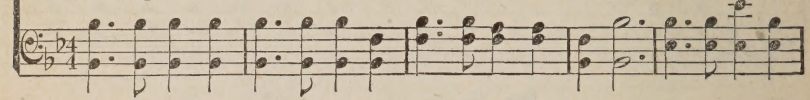
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

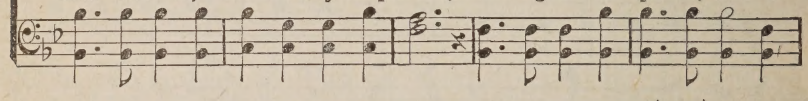
M. 104 = ♩



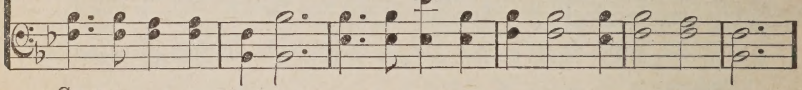
1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe-ly
4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion; Hear-ing now His



sins of earth be-set on ev-'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand; Safe am I with-in the cas-tle
shel-ter'd here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

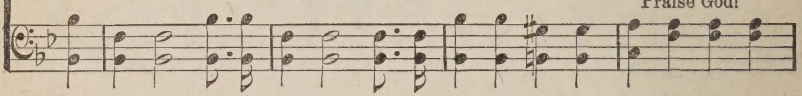


vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing there can reach me– 'tis Beu-lah Land.
Here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.
learn of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

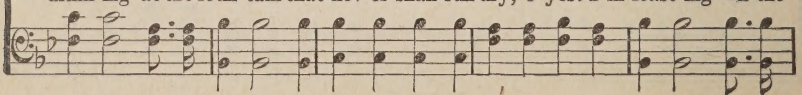


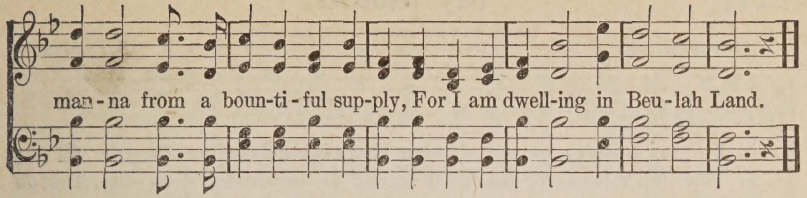
CHORUS.

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky; I'm
Praise God!



drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes! I'm feast-ing on the





115 The Royal Way.

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E. W. K. E. W. Kenyon.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. I want to live in a roy - al way, As a child of the King should live;
2. I want to speak in a roy - al way, Have the lan-guage of the Throne,
3. I want to work in a roy - al way, As an heir of a Throne should work;
4. I want to love in a roy - al way, As a child of the King should love;

I want to give in a roy - al way, Yes, give as a Prince should give.
And hon-or Him who a - dopt - ed me, When I walked in sin a - lone.
I want to help in a roy - al way, And ne'er as a serv - ant shirk.
I want to serve in a roy - al way, My Je - sus who reigns a - bove.

CHORUS.

Yes, I am a child of the King of kings, An heir of a home on high!

Yes, I am a child of the King of kings, I'll reign with Him bye and bye.

My Mother.

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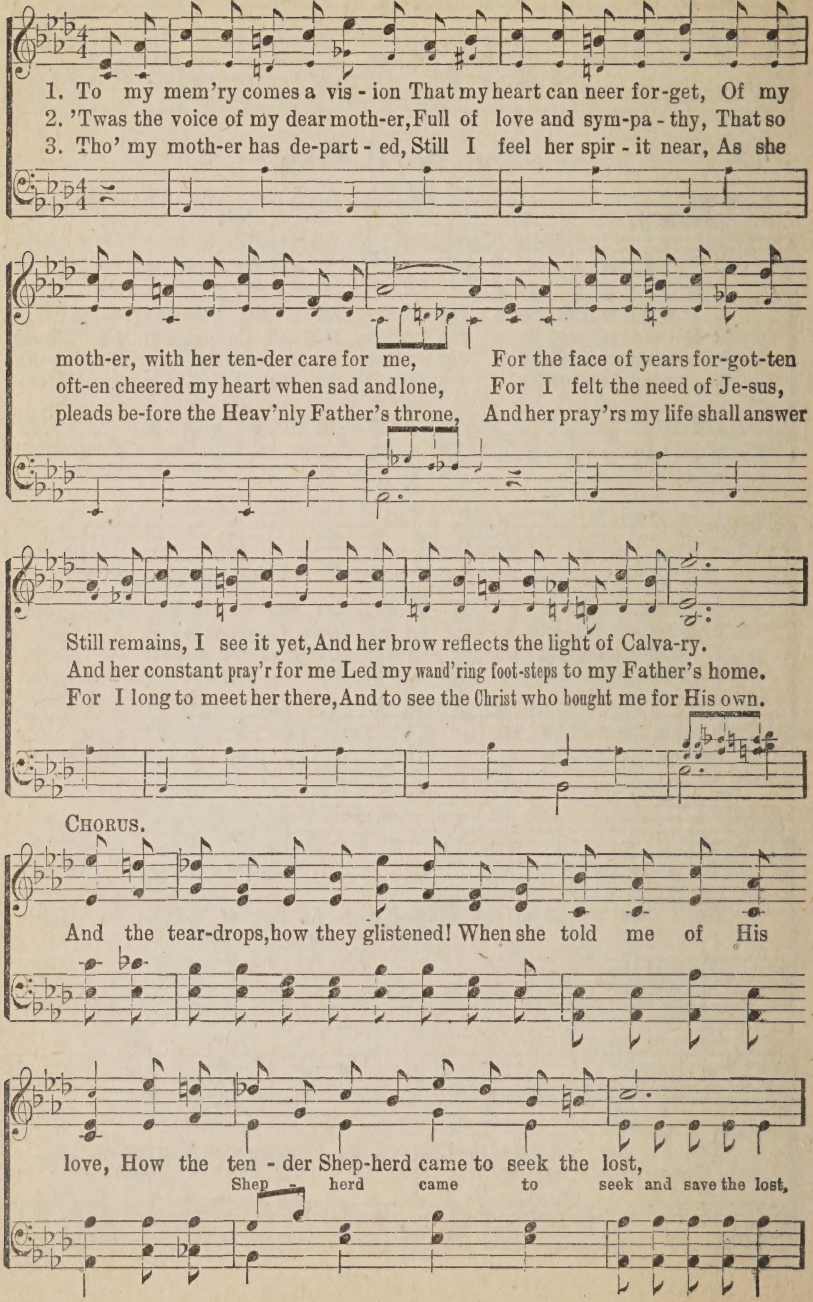
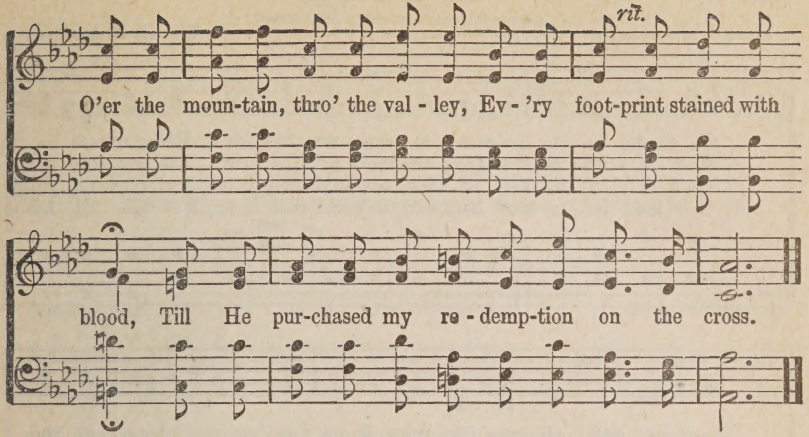
Rev. A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.


1. To my mem'ry comes a vis - ion That my heart can neer for-get, Of my
2. 'Twas the voice of my dear moth-er, Full of love and sym-pa - thy, That so
3. Tho' my moth-er has de-part - ed, Still I feel her spir - it near, As she
moth-er, with her ten-der care for me, For the face of years for-got-ten
oft-en cheered my heart when sad and lone, For I felt the need of Je-sus,
pleads be-fore the Heav'nly Father's throne, And her pray'rs my life shall answer
Still remains, I see it yet, And her brow reflects the light of Calva-ry.
And her constant pray'r for me Led my wand'ring foot-steps to my Father's home.
For I long to meet her there, And to see the Christ who bought me for His own.
CHORUS.
And the tear-drops, how they glistened! When she told me of His
love, How the ten - der Shep-herd came to seek the lost,
Shep - herd came to seek and save the lost,

My Mother.



117 Have You Found the Savior Precious?

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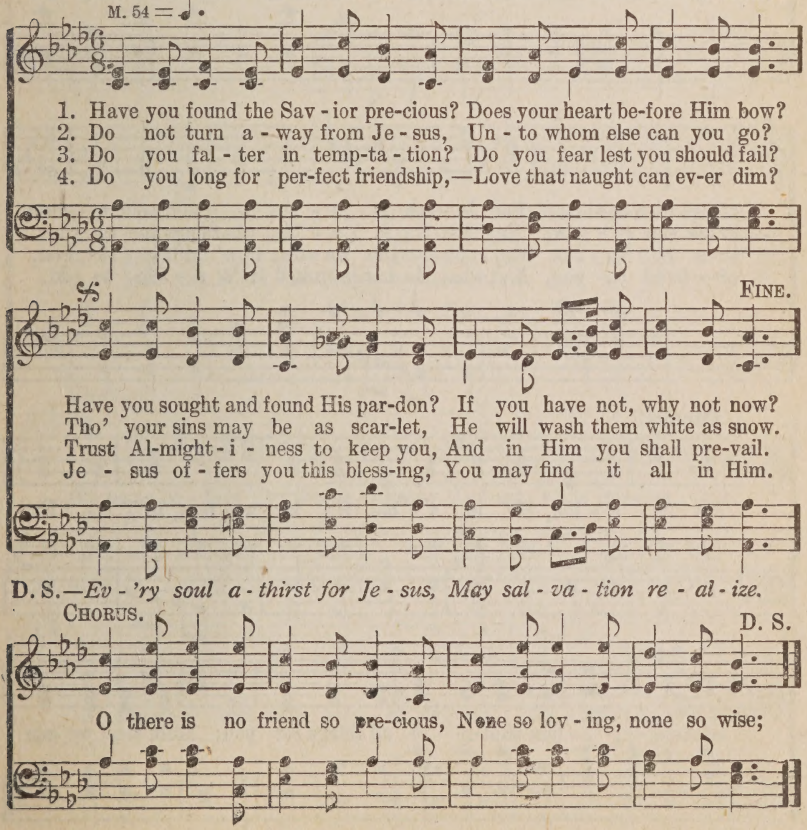
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 54 = ♩.
1. Have you found the Sav - ior pre-cious? Does your heart be-fore Him bow?
2. Do not turn a - way from Je - sus, Un - to whom else can you go?
3. Do you fal - ter in temp-ta - tion? Do you fear lest you should fail?
4. Do you long for per-fect friendship,—Love that naught can ev-er dim?
FINE.
Have you sought and found His par-don? If you have not, why not now?
Tho' your sins may be as scar-let, He will wash them white as snow.
Trust Al-might - i - ness to keep you, And in Him you shall pre-vail.
Je - sus of - fers you this bless-ing, You may find it all in Him.
D. S.—*Ev - 'ry soul a - thirst for Je - sus, May sal - va - tion re - al - ize.*
CHORUS.
D. S.
O there is no friend so pre-cious, None so lov - ing, none so wise;

118 He Is Able.

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Mrs. F. G. Burroughs. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 108 = ♩

1. So strong is our Lead-er in whom we be-lieve! His grace is a-
2. He's a-ble to keep from the moth and the rust The treas-ures com-
3. He's a-ble to help us when tempted and tried, And keep us from
4. O then let us trust Him each day and each hour, For His is the

bound-ing, and all may re-ceive, From Love's roy-al boun-ty, the
mit-ted to His sa-cred trust; And e-ven this bod-y His
fall-ing, what-ev-er be-tide; And un-to the ut-ter-most
king-dom, the glo-ry and pow'r; All things He pos-sess-es are

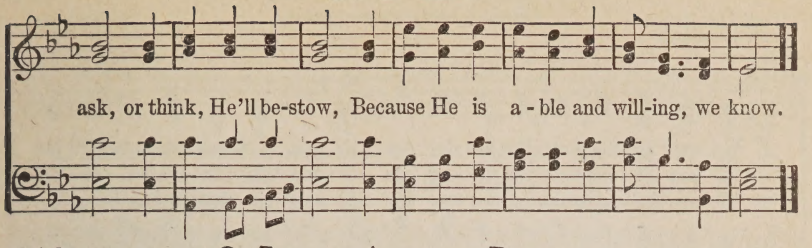
things that are best, For Je-sus is a-ble to grant each re-quest.
grace can re-new, Be-cause He is a-ble all things to sub-due.
save ev-'ry-one Who comes to the Fa-ther thro' faith in the Son.
of-fered to you, And what He has promised He's a-ble to do.

CHORUS.

He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is a-ble to do Ex-

ceed-ing-ly, a-bun-dant-ly in all things for you; More than we can

He Is Able.



119 O Jesus, Answer Prayer.

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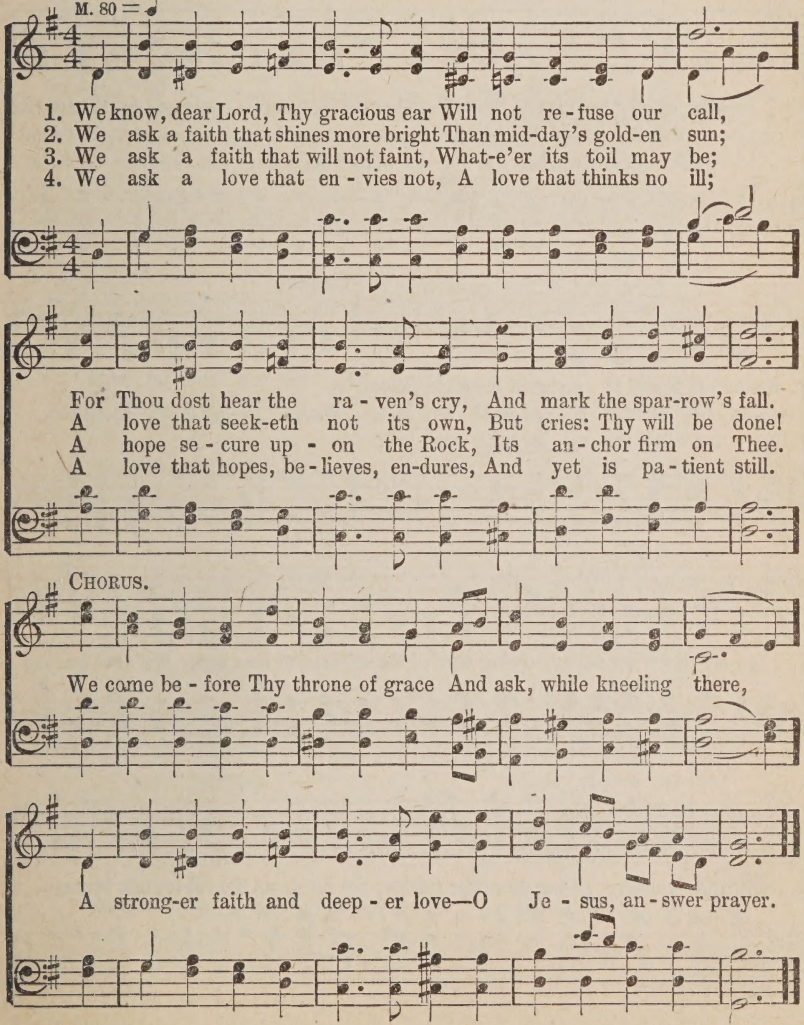
Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 80 =
1. We know, dear Lord, Thy gracious ear Will not re - fuse our call,
2. We ask a faith that shines more bright Than mid-day's gold-en sun;
3. We ask a faith that will not faint, What-e'er its toil may be;
4. We ask a love that en - vies not, A love that thinks no ill;
For Thou dost hear the ra - ven's cry, And mark the spar-row's fall.
A love that seek-eth not its own, But cries: Thy will be done!
A hope se - cure up - on the Rock, Its an - chor firm on Thee.
A love that hopes, be - lieves, en-dures, And yet is pa - tient still.
CHORUS.
We come be - fore Thy throne of grace And ask, while kneeling there,
A strong-er faith and deep - er love—O Je - sus, an - swer prayer.

120 We Are Going Down the Valley.

Jessie H. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY FILLMORE BROS. J. H. Fillmore.

M. 76

1. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, With our fac-es tow'rd the
2. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, When the la-bors of the
3. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, Hu-man comrade you or

set-ting of the sun; Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows, Where the
wea-ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev-er past, We shall
I will there have none, But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall—Christ is

CHORUS.

stream of death in si-lence on-ward flows.
stand up-on the riv-er bank at last. We are go-ing down the val-ley,
go-ing down the val-ley with us all.

go-ing down the valley, Going tow'rd the set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing

down the val-ley, go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley one by one.

121 No One But You.

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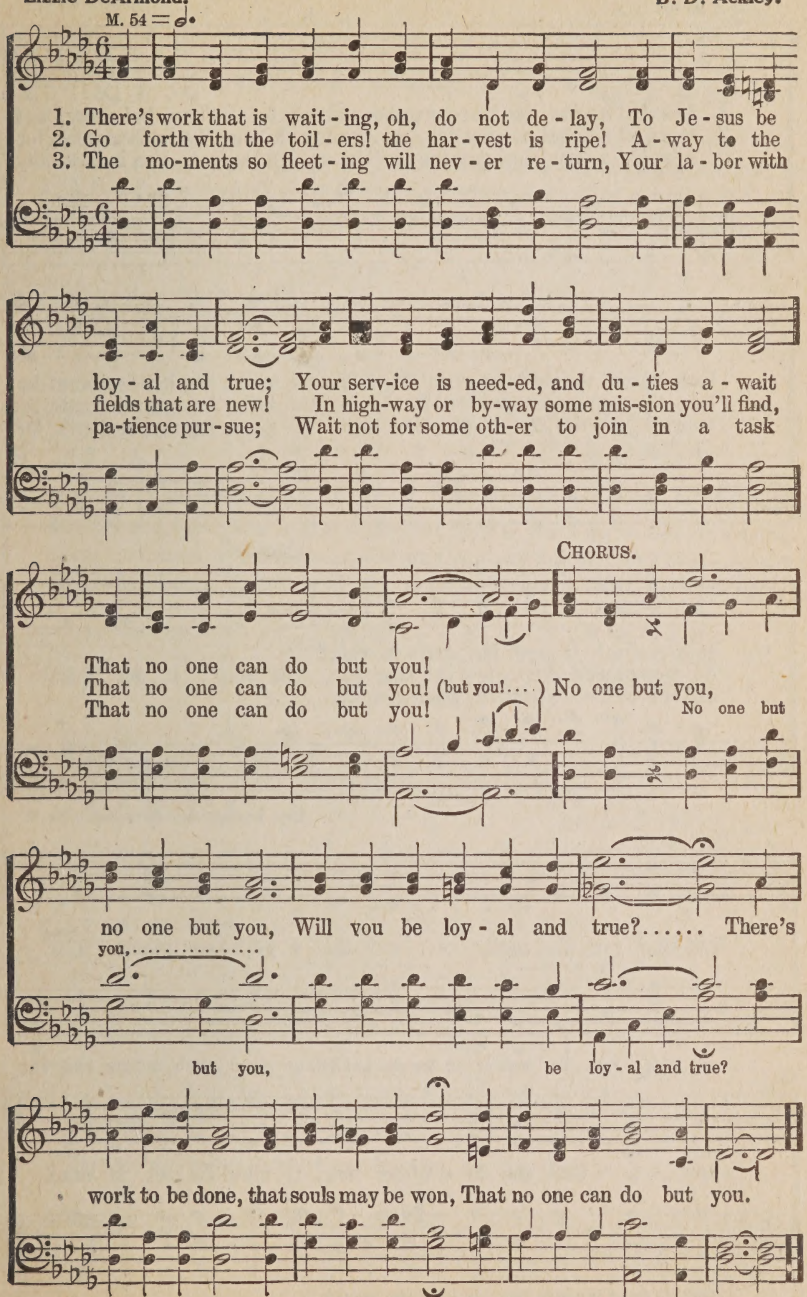
Lizzie DeArmond. B. D. Ackley.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. There's work that is wait - ing, oh, do not de - lay, To Je - sus be
2. Go forth with the toil - ers! the har - vest is ripe! A - way to the
3. The mo-ments so fleet - ing will nev - er re - turn, Your la - bor with
loy - al and true; Your serv-ice is need-ed, and du - ties a - wait
fields that are new! In high-way or by-way some mis-sion you'll find,
pa-tience pur - sue; Wait not for some oth-er to join in a task
CHORUS.
That no one can do but you!
That no one can do but you! (but you!....) No one but you,
That no one can do but you!
No one but
no one but you, Will you be loy - al and true?..... There's
you,.....
but you,
be loy - al and true?
work to be done, that souls may be won, That no one can do but you.

The Master Calls.

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N. P. C.

Nellie Place Chandler.

M. 100 = ♩

1. A-wake! a - rise! the Mas-ter comes and calls for you! Awake! a-rise! and
2. A-wake! a - rise! O has-ten, ere the day is done! Go forth to work, for,
3. A-wake! a - rise! how vast the need on ev - 'ry hand; A - rise in haste thy

look up-on the rip-'ning grain! The fields are white, the har-vest must be
lo! the reap-ers are but few! Leave not the task for oth - er hands, but
man - y du - ties to be-gin; The day is pass - ing by, and still the

CHORUS.

gath-ered in! O must He call in vain?
do your part, For He is call - ing you. The Mas - ter is
call is heard,—Go forth thy sheaves to win.

The Mas-ter calls for reapers, He is

call - ing you To gath - er the gold - en grain! The

call - ing you To gath-er in the ripe and gold-en grain! He's call-ing you! The

field is wide, the la - b'rers few, O must He call in vain?

field is broad and wide, the la - bor-ers are few,

123 How You Will Love Him!

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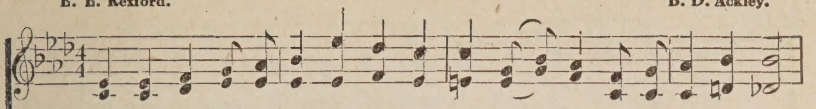
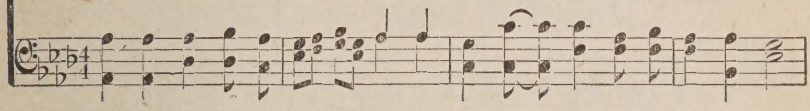
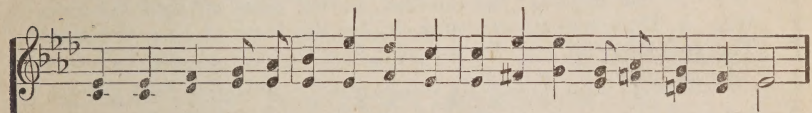
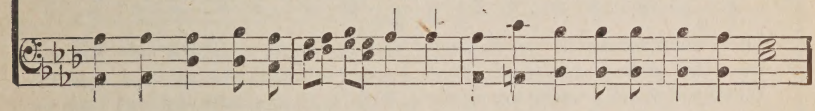
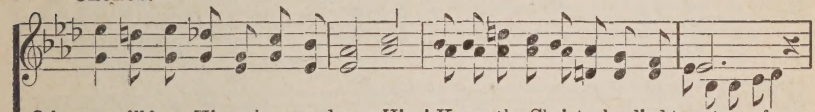
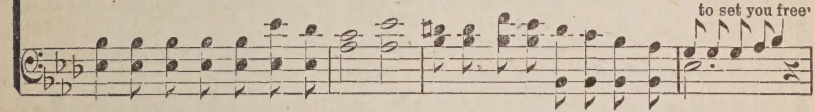
E. E. Rexford. B. D. Ackley.

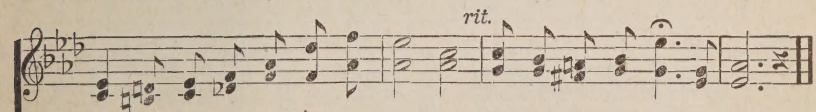


1. Ye who wander, of sin grown weary, Lonely and far from the safe home-fold,
2. Come, and coming, find peace and pardon Wait-ing for you at the place of pray'r;
3. You should know of this love so tender, Love that is steadfast, and deep, and true;
4. Come, and find that you cannot fathom Love like Christ's till you taste and see;

Come and learn what the love of Christ is, Love whose gladness can ne'er be told.
Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv-en, Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there.
Come and share in its sweetness with me, Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
Height and depths of the love of Je-sus No man knows till it sets Him free.

CHORUS.

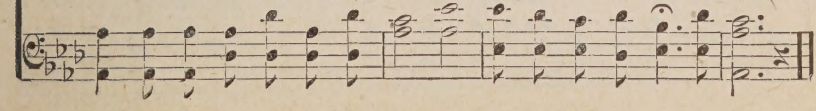


O, how you'll love Him when you know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free;



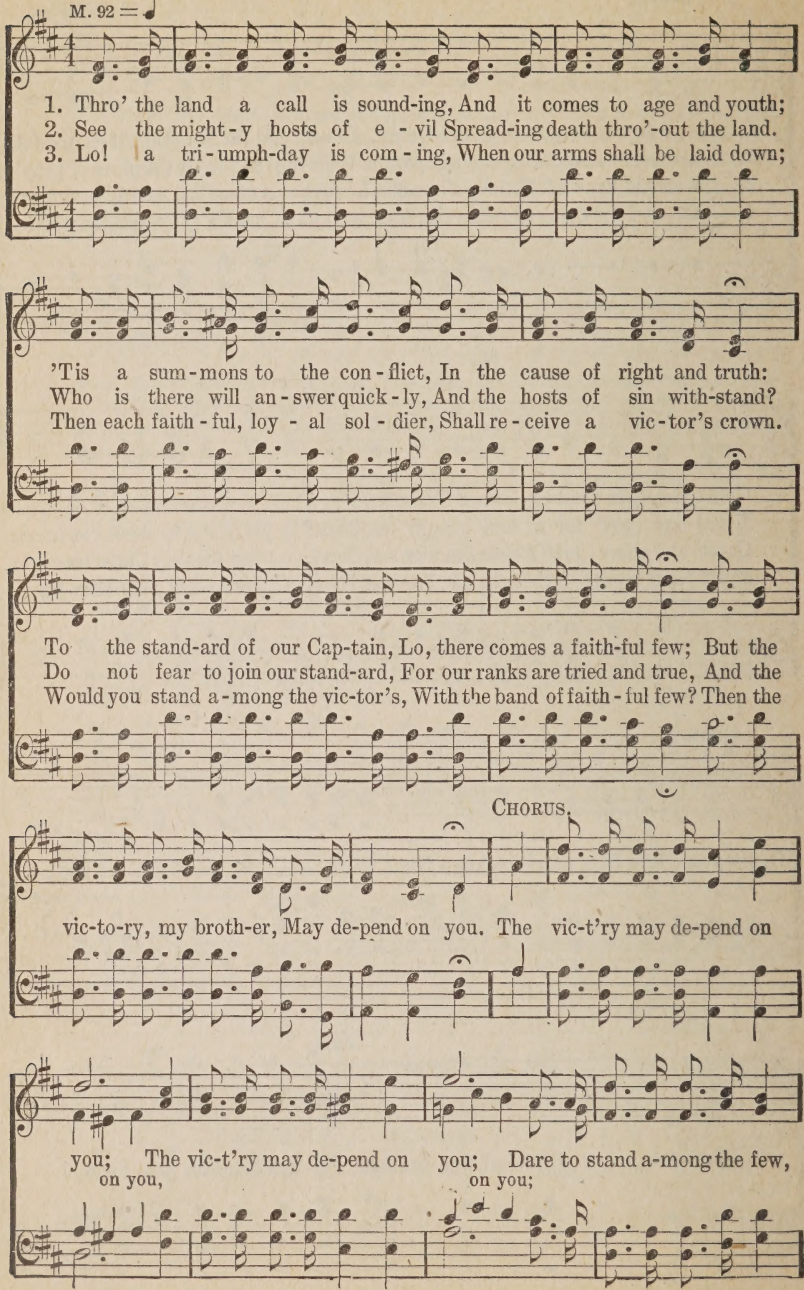


On Calv'ry's cross His heart was bro-ken, Bro-ken there for you, for me!

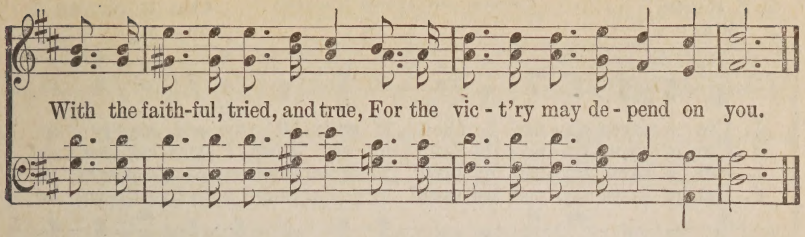


124 The Victory May Depend on You.

G. O. Webster. COPYRIGHT 1906, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO. J. H. Fillmore.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might-y hosts of e-vil Spread-ing death thro'-out the land.
3. Lo! a tri-umph-day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;
'Tis a sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth:
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand?
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier, Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown.
To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our stand-ard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand a-mong the vic-tor's, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the
CHORUS.
vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on
you; The vic-t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand a-mong the few,
on you, on you;

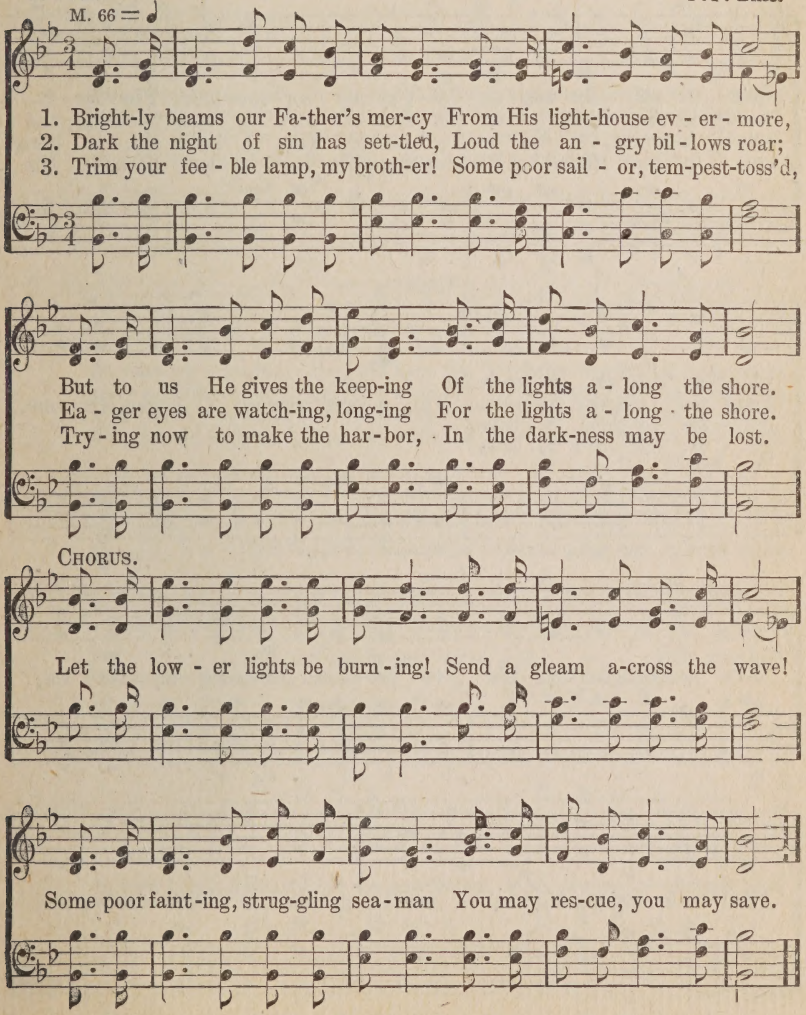
The Victory May Depend on You.



125 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

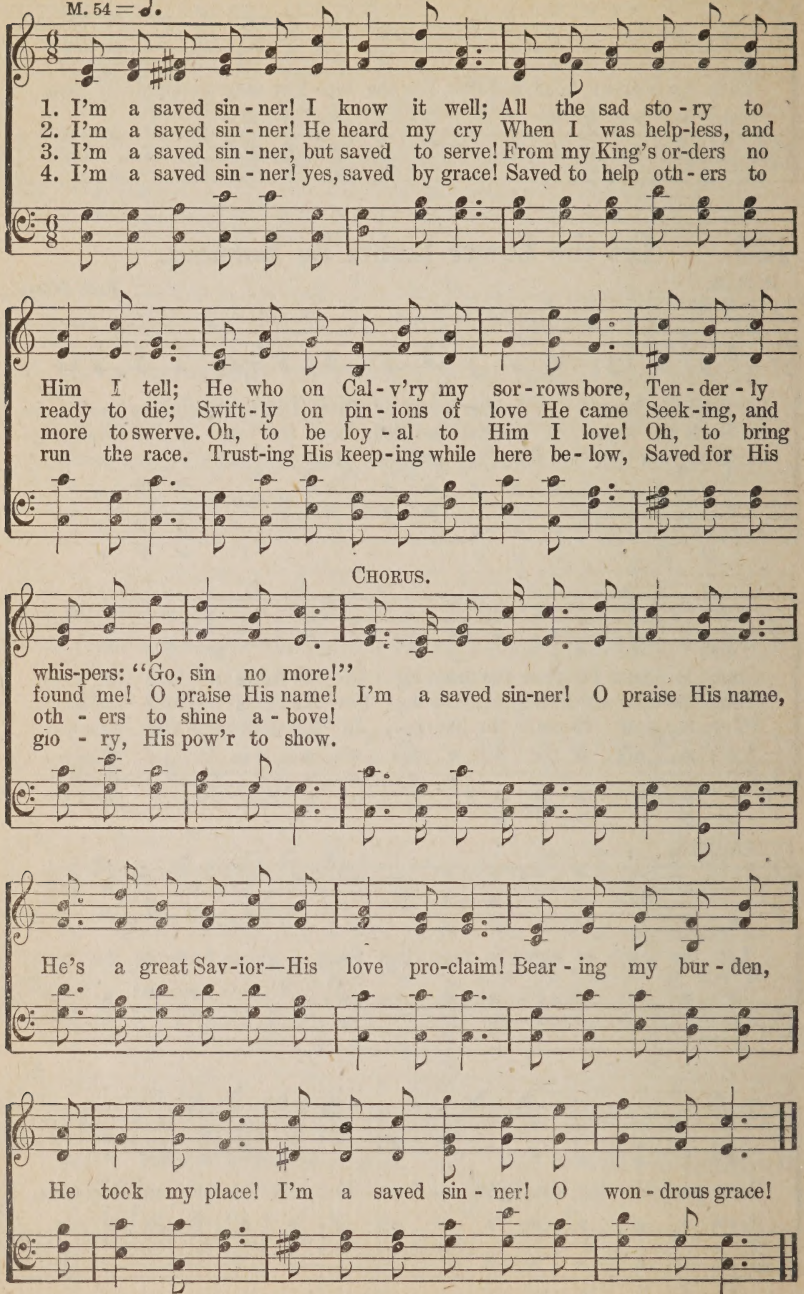
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 66 = ♩

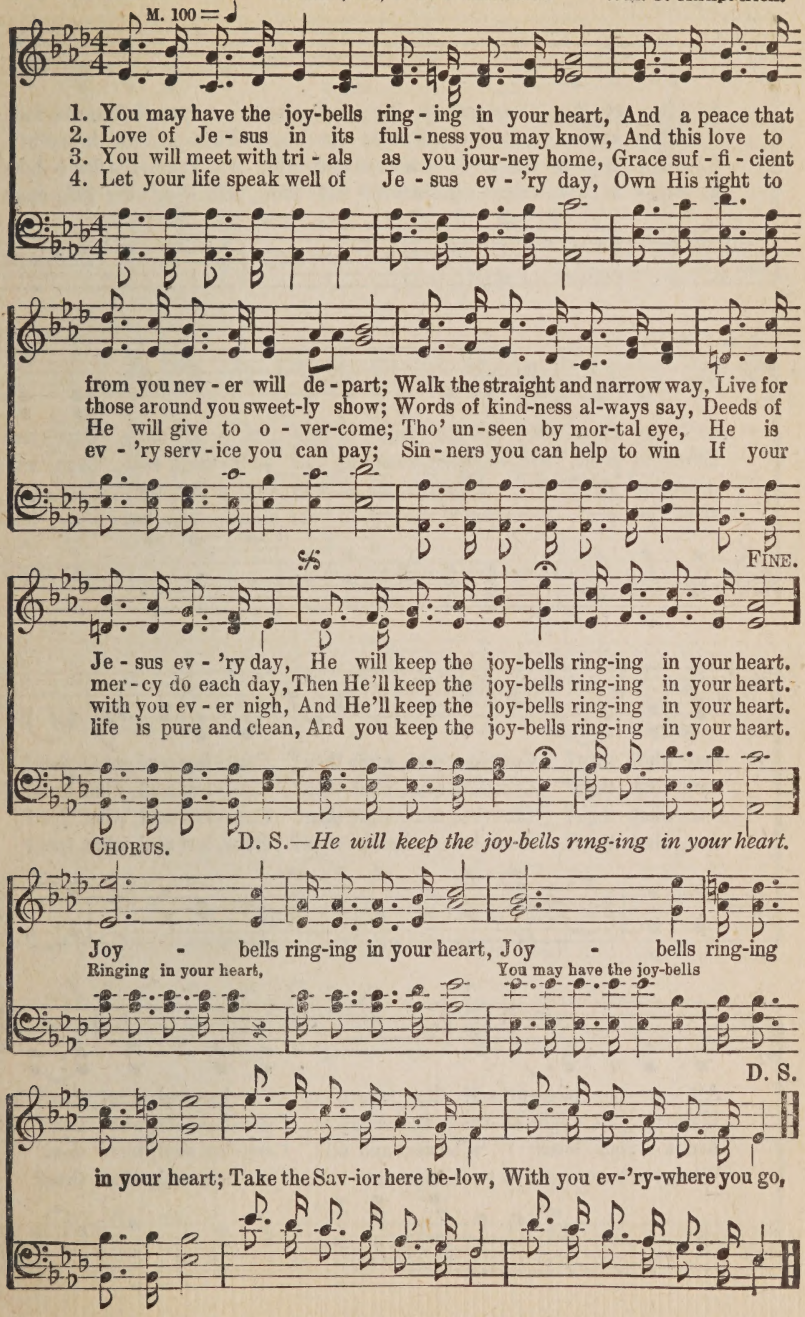

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er! Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-toss'd,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
CHORUS.
Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

126 I'm a Saved Sinner.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 54 = ♩.

1. I'm a saved sin-ner! I know it well; All the sad sto-ry to
2. I'm a saved sin-ner! He heard my cry When I was help-less, and
3. I'm a saved sin-ner, but saved to serve! From my King's or-ders no
4. I'm a saved sin-ner! yes, saved by grace! Saved to help oth-ers to
Him I tell; He who on Cal-v'ry my sor-rows bore, Ten-der-ly
ready to die; Swift-ly on pin-ions of love He came Seek-ing, and
more to swerve. Oh, to be loy-al to Him I love! Oh, to bring
run the race. Trust-ing His keep-ing while here be-low, Saved for His
Chorus.
whis-pers: "Go, sin no more!"
found me! O praise His name! I'm a saved sin-ner! O praise His name,
oth-ers to shine a-bove!
glo-ry, His pow'r to show.
He's a great Sav-ior—His love pro-claim! Bear-ing my bur-den,
He took my place! I'm a saved sin-ner! O won-drous grace!

127 You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 100
1. You may have the joy-bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full - ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own His right to
from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and narrow way, Live for
those around you sweet-ly show; Words of kind-ness al-ways say, Deeds of
He will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un - seen by mor-tal eye, He is
ev - 'ry serv - ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win If your
FINE.
Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
CHORUS.
D. S.—He will keep the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart.
Joy - bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy - bells ring-ing
Ringing in your heart,
You may have the joy-bells
D. S.
in your heart; Take the Sav-ior here be-low, With you ev-'ry-where you go,

What Then?

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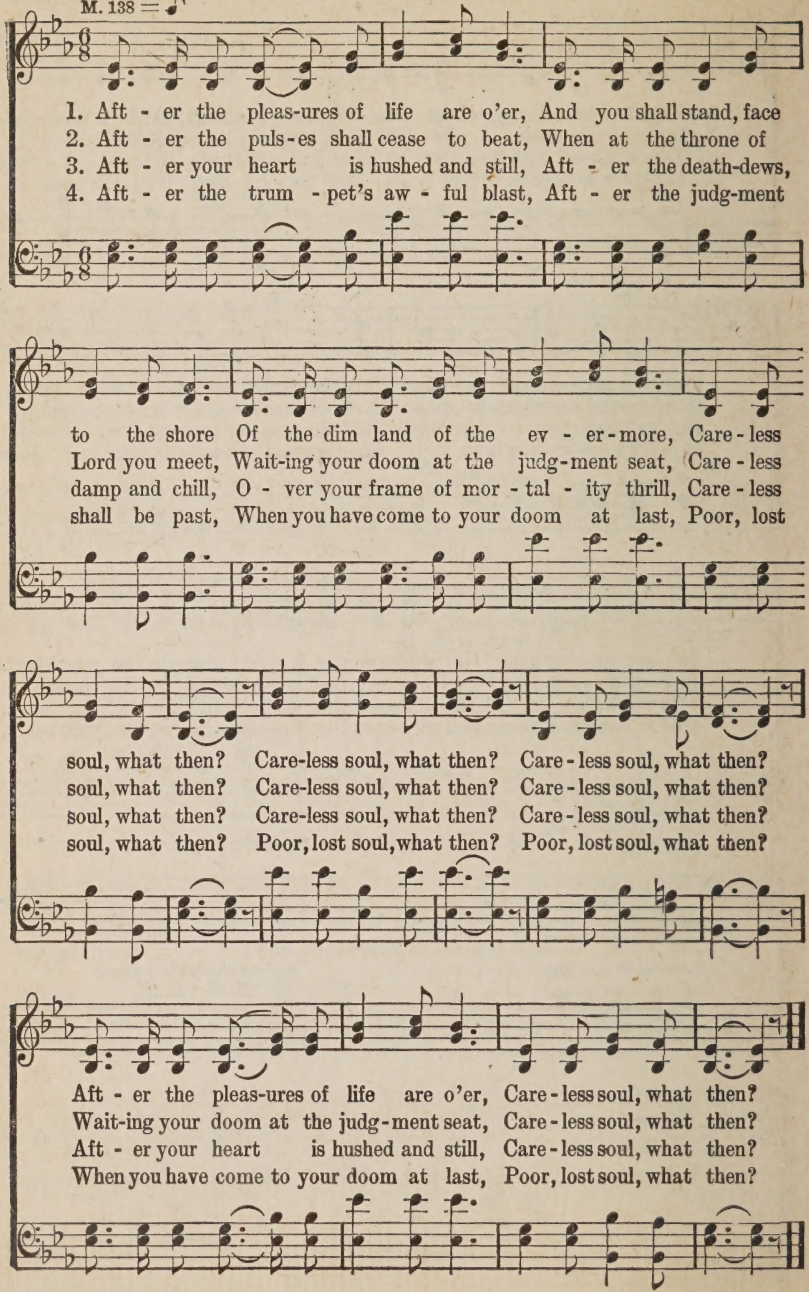
HENRY DATE, OWNER.

Elisha A. Hoffman. W. S. Nickle.

M. 138 = ♪


1. Aft - er the pleas-ures of life are o'er, And you shall stand, face
2. Aft - er the puls-es shall cease to beat, When at the throne of
3. Aft - er your heart is hushed and still, Aft - er the death-dews,
4. Aft - er the trum - pet's aw - ful blast, Aft - er the judg-ment
to the shore Of the dim land of the ev - er-more, Care - less
Lord you meet, Wait-ing your doom at the judg-ment seat, Care - less
damp and chill, O - ver your frame of mor - tal - ity thrill, Care - less
shall be past, When you have come to your doom at last, Poor, lost
soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care - less soul, what then?
soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care - less soul, what then?
soul, what then? Care-less soul, what then? Care - less soul, what then?
soul, what then? Poor, lost soul, what then? Poor, lost soul, what then?
Aft - er the pleas-ures of life are o'er, Care - less soul, what then?
Wait-ing your doom at the judg-ment seat, Care - less soul, what then?
Aft - er your heart is hushed and still, Care - less soul, what then?
When you have come to your doom at last, Poor, lost soul, what then?

129 The Light of the World is Jesus.

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell-ers in dark-ness with sin-blind-ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun-light in heav - en we're told, The Light of the

world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
world is Je - sus; Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise,
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the light in the cit - y of gold,

CHORUS.

The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 't is

shin-ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up-on me, Once I was

blind, but now I can see: The Light of the world is Je - sus.

130 The Way of the Cross is the Way.

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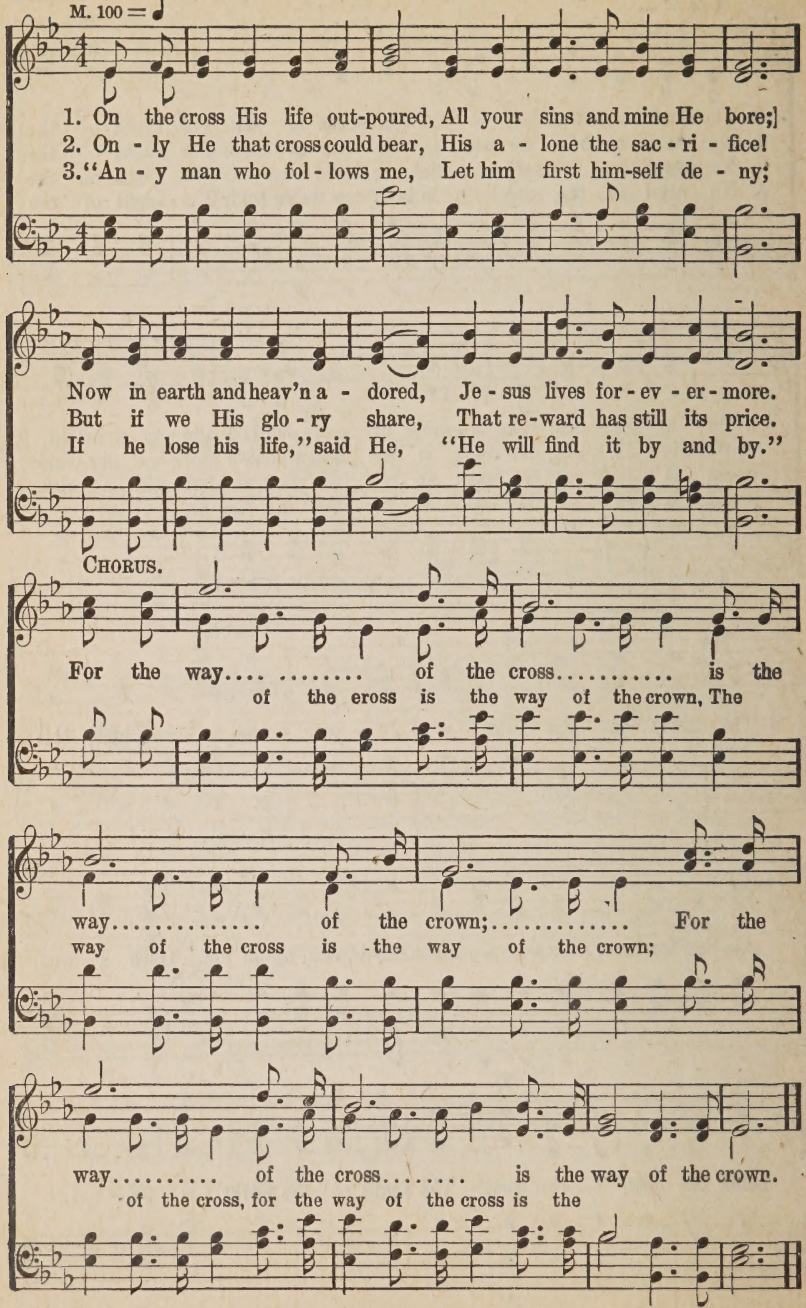
Dr. James M. Gray. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

1. On the cross His life out-poured, All your sins and mine He bore;
2. On - ly He that cross could bear, His a - lone the sac - ri - fice!
3. "An - y man who fol - lows me, Let him first him-self de - ny;
Now in earth and heav'n a - dored, Je - sus lives for - ev - er - more.
But if we His glo - ry share, That re - ward has still its price.
If he lose his life," said He, "He will find it by and by."
Chorus.
For the way.... ..... of the cross..... is the
of the cross is the way of the crown, The
way..... of the crown;..... For the
way of the cross is the way of the crown;
way..... of the cross..... is the way of the crown.
of the cross, for the way of the cross is the

131 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

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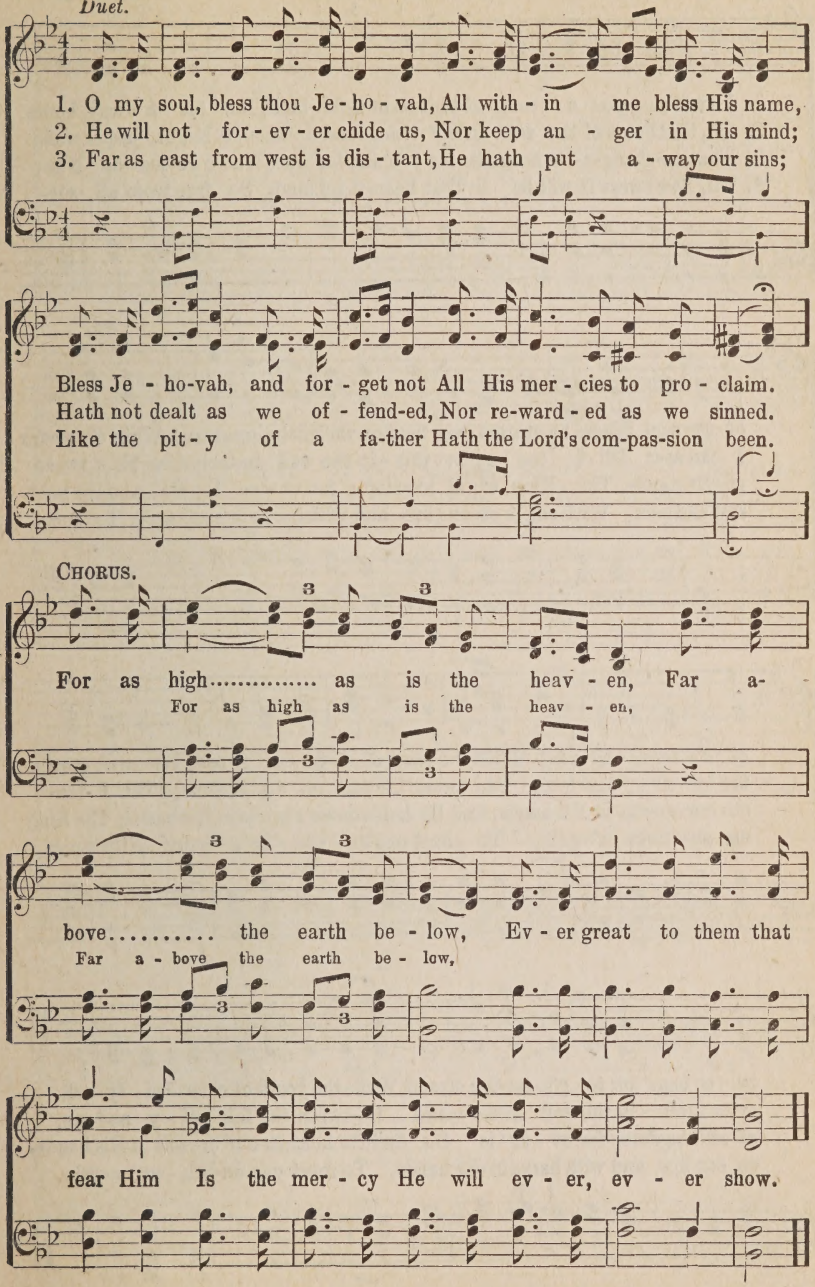
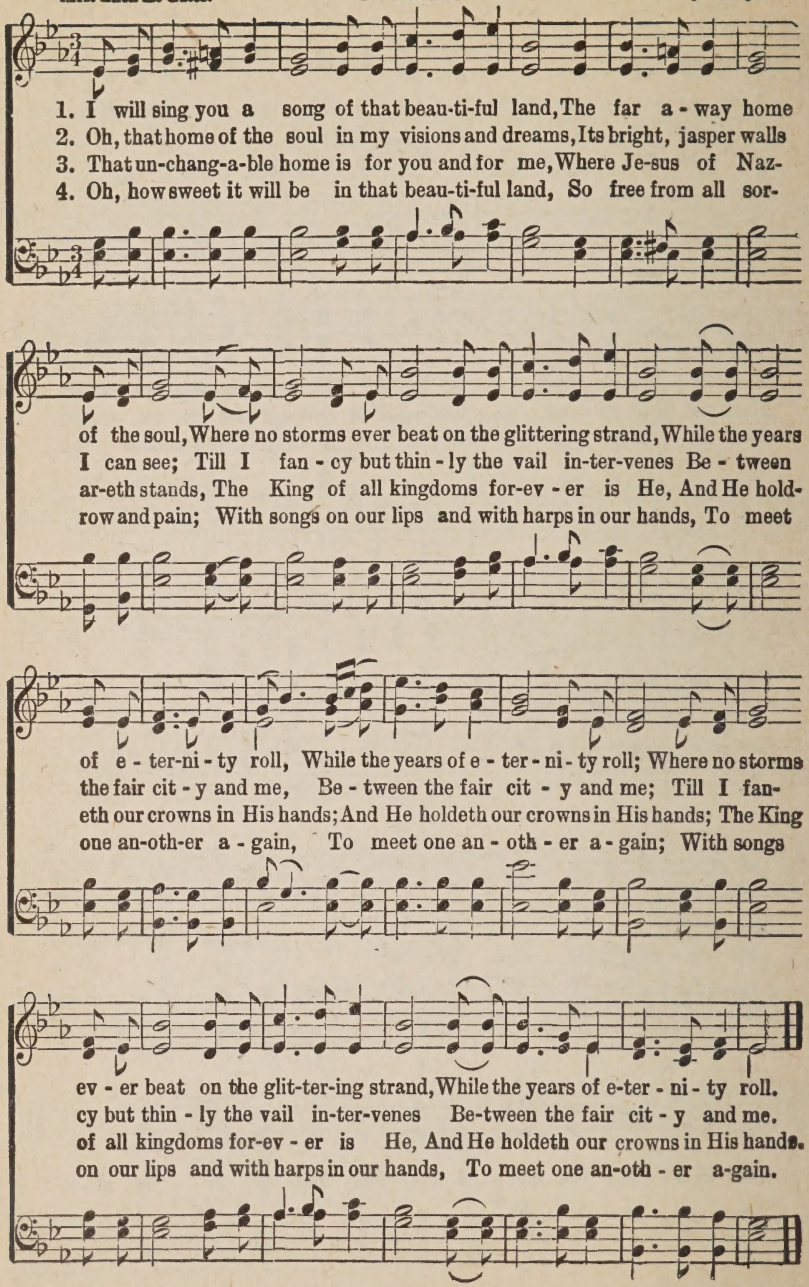
Psalm 103.
Duet.

From Donizetti,
by J. B. Herbert.

1. O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His name,
2. He will not for - ev - er chide us, Nor keep an - ger in His mind;
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sins;
Bless Je - ho-vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
Hath not dealt as we of - fend-ed, Nor re-ward - ed as we sinned.
Like the pit - y of a fa-ther Hath the Lord's com-pas-sion been.
CHORUS.
For as high..... as is the heav - en, Far a-
For as high as is the heav - en,
bove..... the earth be - low, Ev - er great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,
fear Him Is the mer - cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.

Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.


1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a - way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jasper walls
3. That un-chang-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-
of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be - tween
ar-eth stands, The King of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He hold-
row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet
of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan-
eth our crowns in His hands; And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs
ev - er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll.
cy but thin - ly the vail in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit - y and me.
of all kingdoms for-ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth - er a-gain.

133 Hear Us, Holy Spirit.

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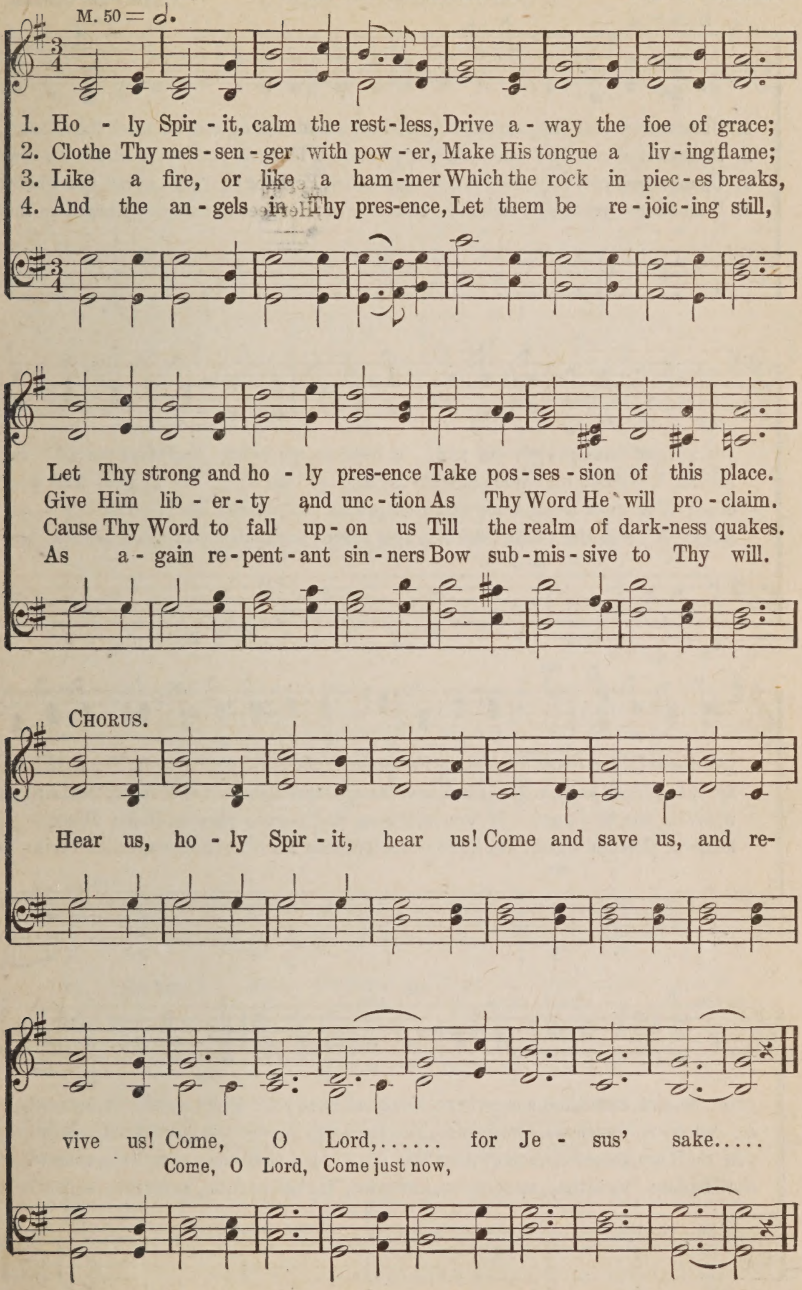
Dr. James M. Gray. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 50 = d.
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, calm the rest - less, Drive a - way the foe of grace;
2. Clothe Thy mes - sen - ger with pow - er, Make His tongue a liv - ing flame;
3. Like a fire, or like a ham - mer Which the rock in piec - es breaks,
4. And the an - gels in Thy pres - ence, Let them be re - joic - ing still,
Let Thy strong and ho - ly pres - ence Take pos - ses - sion of this place.
Give Him lib - er - ty and unc - tion As Thy Word He will pro - claim.
Cause Thy Word to fall up - on us Till the realm of dark - ness quakes.
As a - gain re - pent - ant sin - ners Bow sub - mis - sive to Thy will.
CHORUS.
Hear us, ho - ly Spir - it, hear us! Come and save us, and re-
vive us! Come, O Lord,..... for Je - sus' sake.....
Come, O Lord, Come just now,

134 Unanswered Yet.

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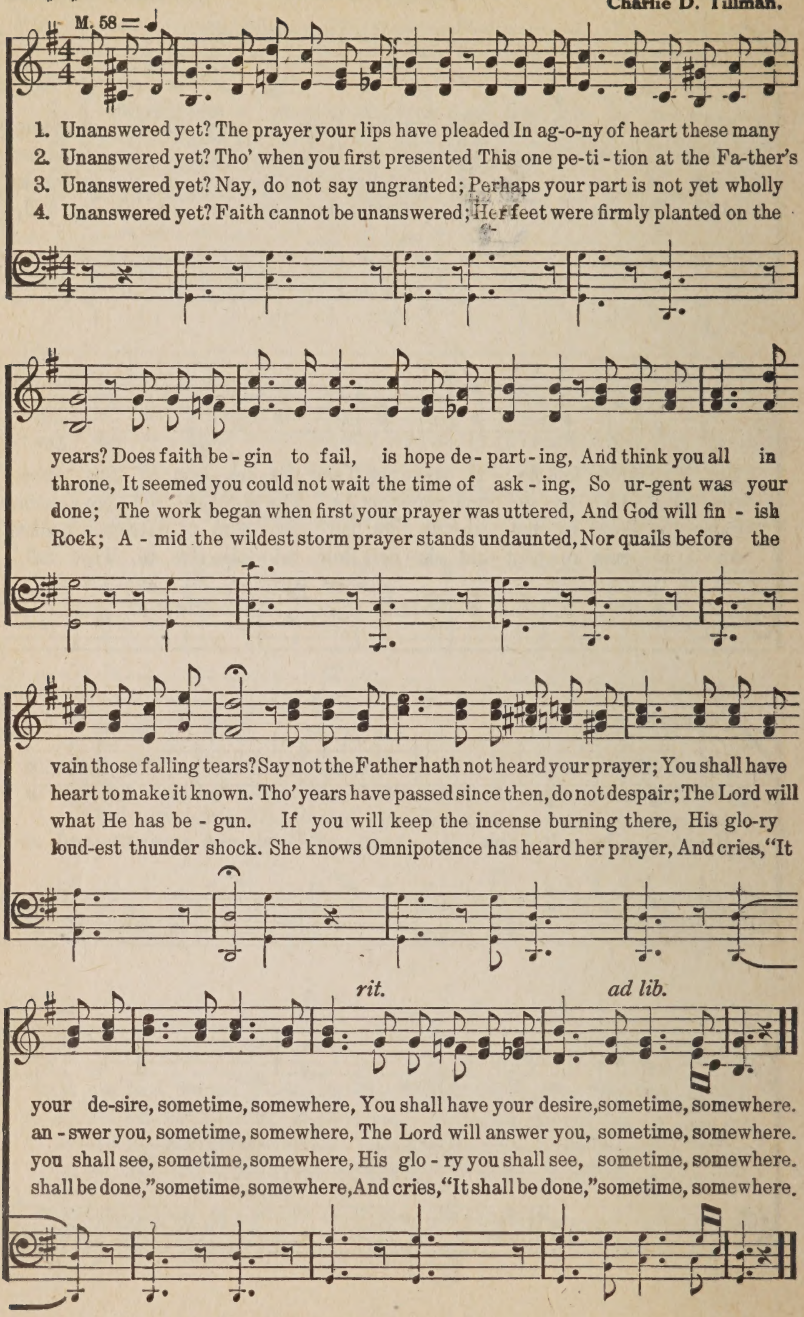
* *

Charlie D. Tillman.


M. 58 = ♩
1. Unanswered yet? The prayer your lips have pleaded In ag-o-ny of heart these many years? Does faith be-gin to fail, is hope de-part-ing, And think you all in vain those falling tears? Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer; You shall have your de-sire, sometime, somewhere, You shall have your desire, sometime, somewhere.
2. Unanswered yet? Tho' when you first presented This one pe-ti-tion at the Fa-ther's throne, It seemed you could not wait the time of ask-ing, So ur-gent was your heart to make it known. Tho' years have passed since then, do not despair; The Lord will an-swer you, sometime, somewhere, The Lord will answer you, sometime, somewhere.
3. Unanswered yet? Nay, do not say ungranted; Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done; The work began when first your prayer was uttered, And God will fin-ish what He has be-gun. If you will keep the incense burning there, His glo-ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere, His glo-ry you shall see, sometime, somewhere.
4. Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered; Her feet were firmly planted on the Rock; A-mid the wildest storm prayer stands undaunted, Nor quails before the loud-est thunder shock. She knows Omnipotence has heard her prayer, And cries, "It shall be done," sometime, somewhere, And cries, "It shall be done," sometime, somewhere.
rit.
ad lib.

135 Anywhere With Jesus.

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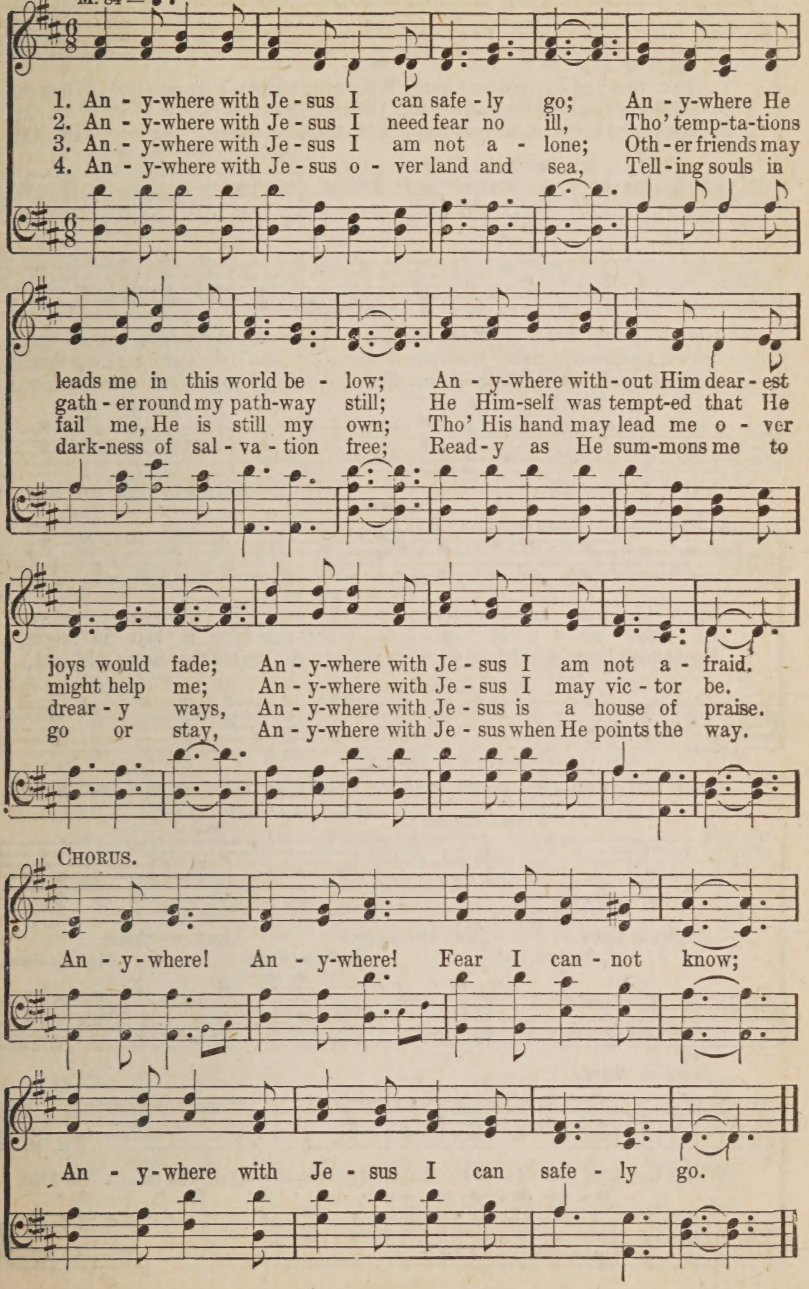
Jessie H. Brown. D. B. Towner.

M. 84 = ♩.

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y-where He leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with - out Him dear - est joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gath - er round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempt-ed that He might help me; An - y-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. An - y-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
CHORUS.
An - y-where! An - y-where! Fear I can - not know; An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

136 Meet Me There.

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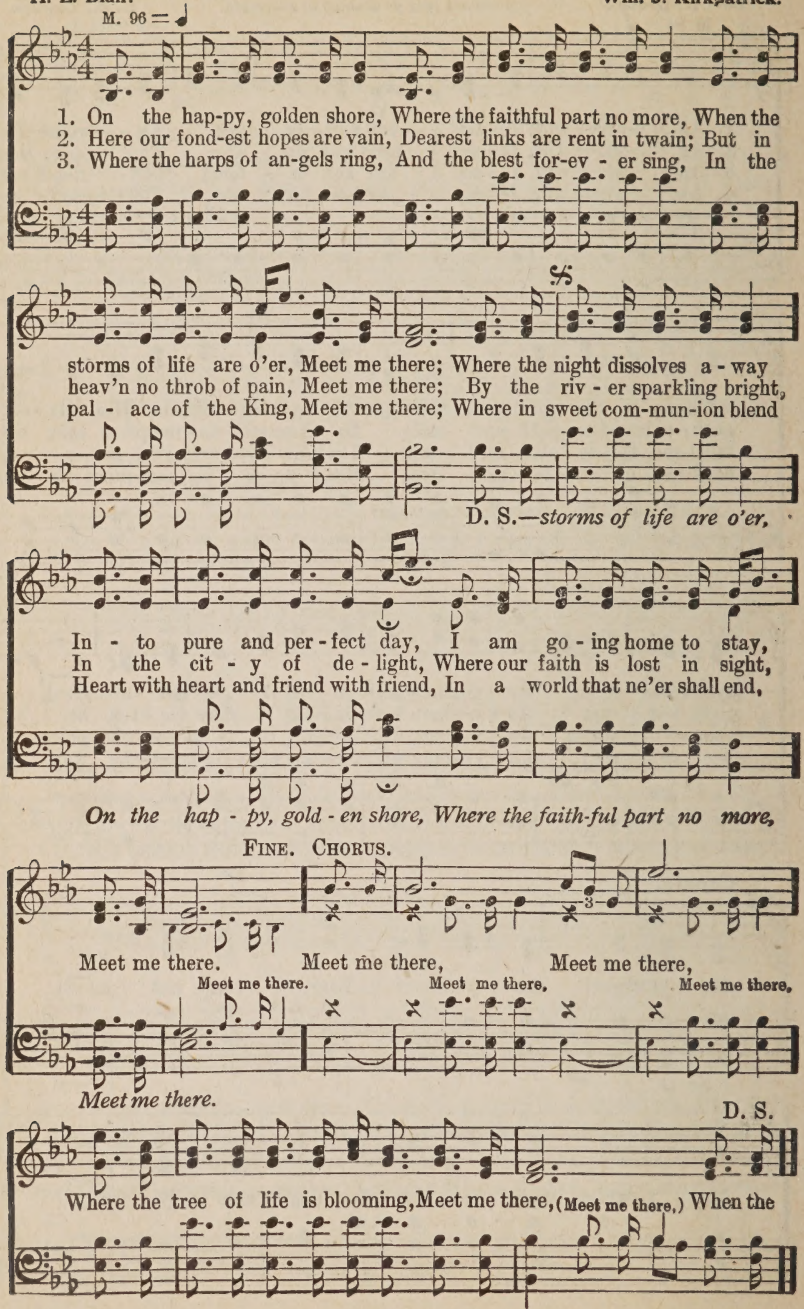
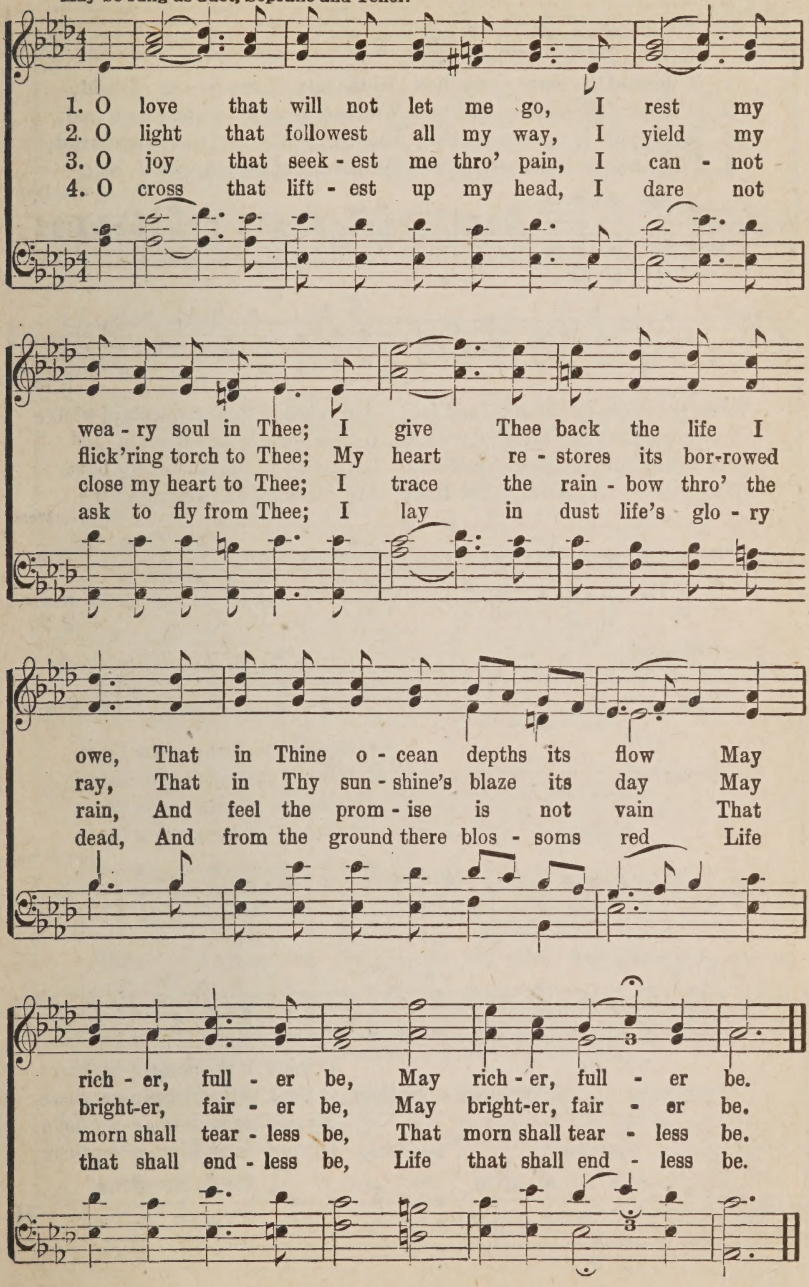
H. E. Blair. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 96 = ♩


1. On the hap-py, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for-ev - er sing, In the
storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves a - way
heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er sparkling bright,
pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet com-mun-ion blend
D. S.—storms of life are o'er,
In - to pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay,
In the cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
Heart with heart and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,
On the hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more,
FINE. CHORUS.
Meet me there. Meet me there, Meet me there,
Meet me there. Meet me there. Meet me there.
Meet me there.
D. S.
Where the tree of life is blooming, Meet me there, (Meet me there,) When the

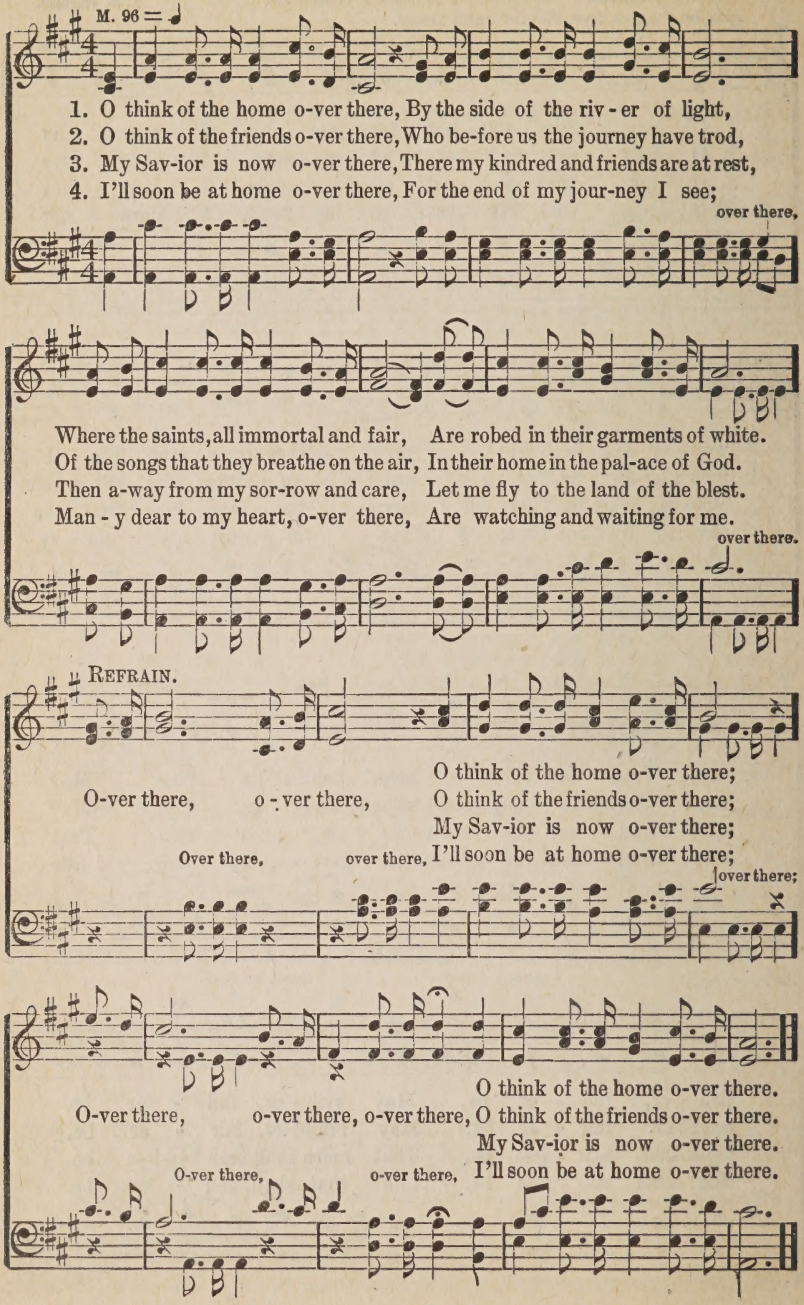
137 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go.

Rev. Geo. Matheson. COPYRIGHT, 1910. BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. J. B. Herbert.

May be sung as duet, Soprano and Tenor.

1. O love that will not let me go, I rest my
2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my
3. O joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not
4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not
wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I
flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry
owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May
ray, That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May
rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That
dead, And from the ground there blos - soms red Life
rich - er, full - er be, May rich - er, full - er be.
bright-er, fair - er be, May bright-er, fair - er be.
morn shall tear - less be, That morn shall tear - less be.
that shall end - less be, Life that shall end - less be.

138 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.


M. 96 = ♩
1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest,
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;
over there,
Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Man-y dear to my heart, o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.
over there.
REFRAIN.
O-ver there, o-ver there,
O think of the home o-ver there;
O think of the friends o-ver there;
My Sav-ior is now o-ver there;
I'll soon be at home o-ver there;
Over there, over there,
over there;
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there,
O think of the home o-ver there.
O think of the friends o-ver there.
My Sav-ior is now o-ver there.
I'll soon be at home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there,

139 Closer to Jesus.

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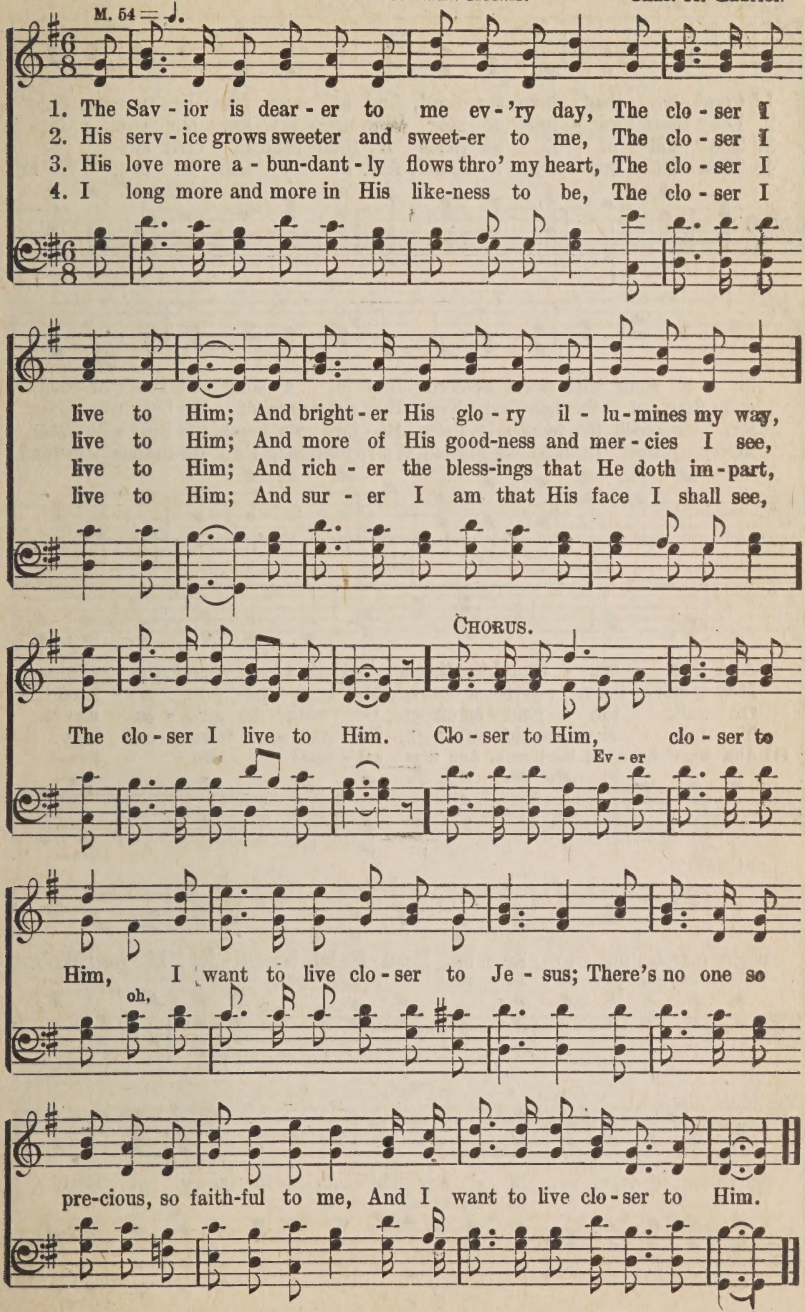
R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 54 ♩.


1. The Sav - ior is dear - er to me ev - 'ry day, The clo - ser I
2. His serv - ice grows sweeter and sweet-er to me, The clo - ser I
3. His love more a - bun-dant - ly flows thro' my heart, The clo - ser I
4. I long more and more in His like-ness to be, The clo - ser I
live to Him; And bright - er His glo - ry il - lu - mines my way,
live to Him; And more of His good-ness and mer - cies I see,
live to Him; And rich - er the bless-ings that He doth im - part,
live to Him; And sur - er I am that His face I shall see,
CHORUS.
The clo - ser I live to Him. Clo - ser to Him, clo - ser to
Ev - er
Him, I want to live clo - ser to Je - sus; There's no one so
oh,
pre-cious, so faith-ful to me, And I want to live clo - ser to Him.

140 We're Marching to Zion.

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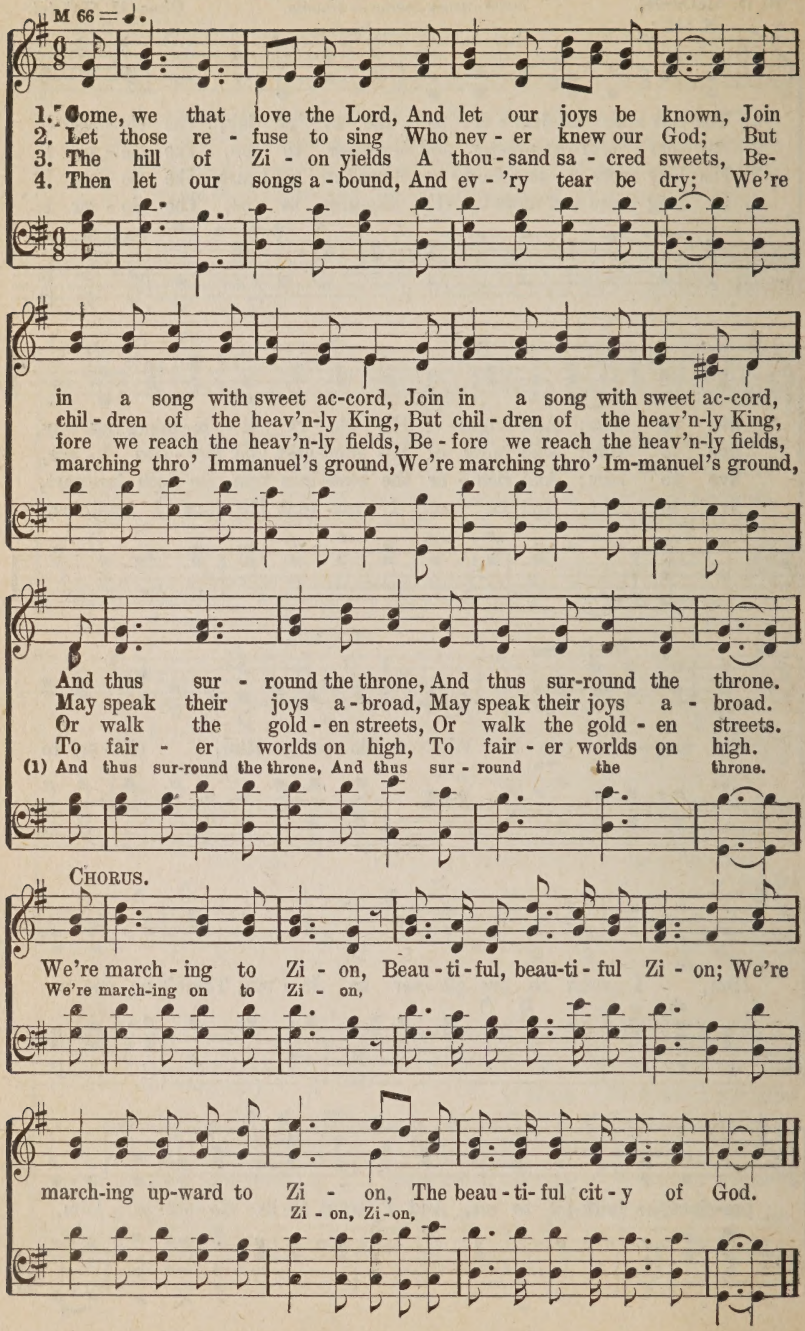
M 66 = ♩.
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-manuel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

141 Our Consecration.

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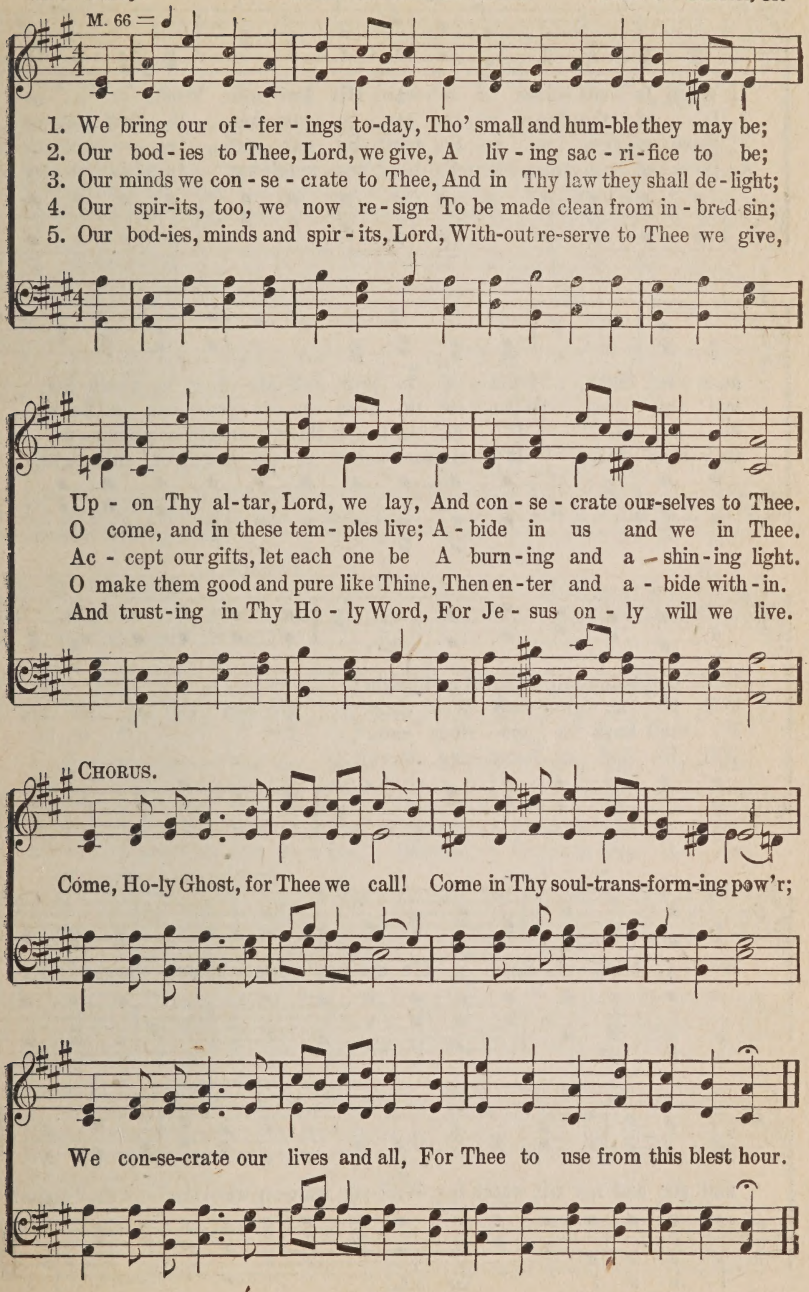
H. J. Zelley. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 66 =
1. We bring our of - fer - ings to-day, Tho' small and hum-ble they may be;
2. Our bod - ies to Thee, Lord, we give, A liv - ing sac - ri - fice to be;
3. Our minds we con - se - crate to Thee, And in Thy law they shall de - light;
4. Our spir-its, too, we now re - sign To be made clean from in - bred sin;
5. Our bod-ies, minds and spir - its, Lord, With-out re-serve to Thee we give,
Up - on Thy al - tar, Lord, we lay, And con - se - crate our-selves to Thee.
O come, and in these tem - ples live; A - bide in us and we in Thee.
Ac - cept our gifts, let each one be A burn - ing and a shin - ing light.
O make them good and pure like Thine, Then en - ter and a - bide with - in.
And trust - ing in Thy Ho - ly Word, For Je - sus on - ly will we live.
CHORUS.
Come, Ho-ly Ghost, for Thee we call! Come in Thy soul-trans-form-ing pow'r;
We con-se-crate our lives and all, For Thee to use from this blest hour.

142 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY W. H. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

M. 96 = ♩

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His serv - ants, Wheth - er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him, will He find us watch - ing,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught con - demns us,
4. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch - ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

rit.

CHORUS.

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
Will He an - swer thee—Well done? O can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth - er, Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

143 Nobody Like Jesus.

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Edith L. Mapes. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 48 = ♩.

1. Sometimes secret sins creep into my heart,— No-bod-y sees them but Je - sus;
2. Sometimes there are tears that must not be shed, No-bod-y knows it but Je - sus;
3. Sometimes angry tho'ts are almost expressed, Nobody hears them but Je - sus;
4. Sometimes I am weak, and wander a-stray, Nobody strengthens like Je - sus;
5. Sometimes shut away from all held most dear, No-bod-y with me but Je - sus,

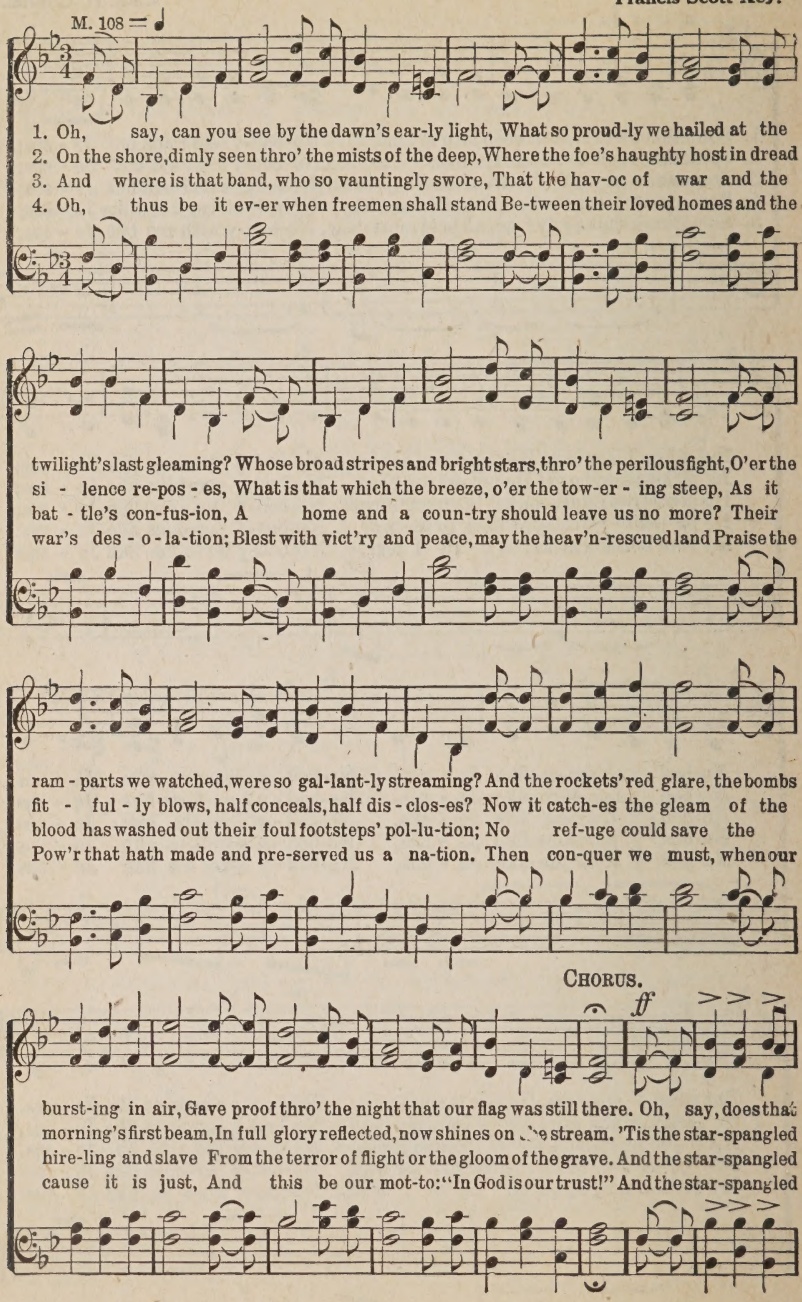
But when I confess, He bids them depart, No-bod-y cleans-es like Je - sus:
In sickness and grief He pillows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus:
His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed, No-bod-y qui - ets like Je - sus:
He pa-tient - ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y par-dons like Je - sus:
My soul nothing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus:

No-bod - y cleans-es like Je - sus, No-bod - y cleans-es like Je - sus;
No-bod - y com-forts like Je - sus, No-bod - y com-forts like Je - sus;
No-bod - y qui - ets like Je - sus, No-bod - y qui - ets like Je - sus;
No-bod - y par-dons like Je - sus, No-bod - y par-dons like Je - sus;
No-bod - y loves me like Je - sus, No-bod - y loves me like Je - sus;

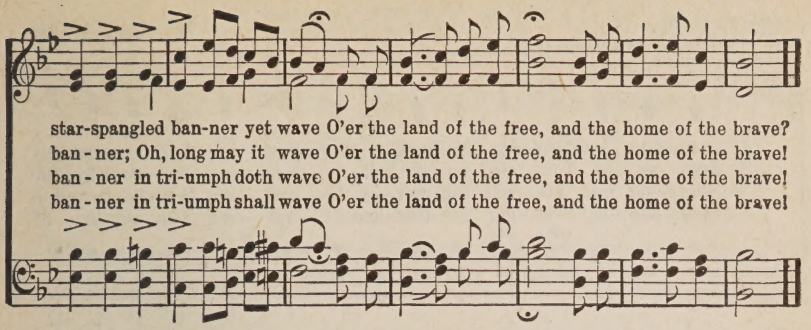
But when I con-fess, He bids them depart; No-bod-y cleans-es like Je - sus.
In sickness and grief He pil-lows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus.
His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed, No-bod-y qui - ets like Je - sus.
He pa-tient-ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y par-dons like Je - sus.
My soul nothing lacks, no e - vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus.

The Star-Spangled Banner.

Francis Scott Key.

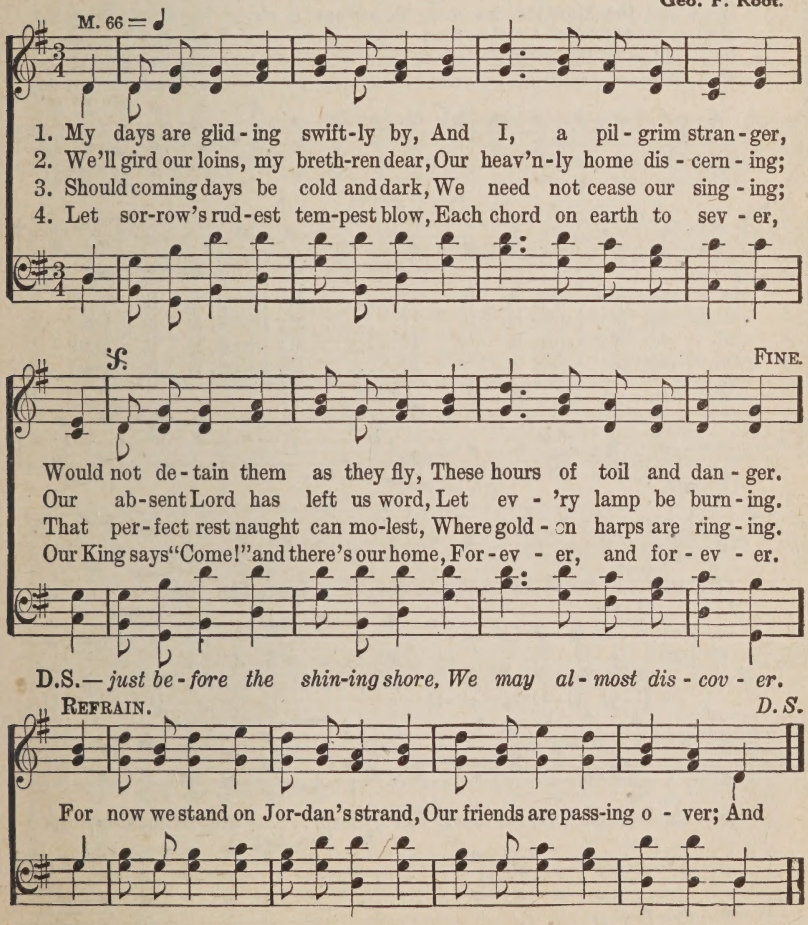

M. 108
1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh, thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Be-tween their loved homes and the
twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the
si - lence re-pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er - ing steep, As it
bat - tle's con-fus-ion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their
war's des - o - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the
ram - parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pol-lu-tion; No ref-uge could save the
Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our
CHORUS.
ff
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled
hire-ling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled
cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled

The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
ban-ner; Oh, long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!
ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

145 The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.


M. 66 = ♩
1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,
2. We'll gird our loins, my breth-ren dear, Our heav'n-ly home dis-cern-ing;
3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing-ing;
4. Let sor-row's rud-est tem-pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev-er,
Would not de-tain them as they fly, These hours of toil and dan-ger.
Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, Let ev-'ry lamp be burn-ing.
That per-fect rest naught can mo-lest, Where gold-en harps are ring-ing.
Our King says "Come!" and there's our home, For-ev-er, and for-ev-er.
D.S.—just be-fore the shin-ing shore, We may al-most dis-cov-er.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
For now we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass-ing o-ver; And

Is it I? Is it You?

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Effective as a Solo. M. 60 ♩.

1. Some-one is turn-ing his back on the Sav-ior And thus cru-ci-
2. Just as of yore He on tri-al is stand-ing, De-nied by the
3. Some-one too late will for mer-cy be call-ing With death and e-
4. Some-one is cross-ing the dead-line, di-vid-ing The old life of

fy-ing the Mas-ter a-new, Some-one is slight-ing His par-don-ing
man-y and loved by the few; Some-one "A-way with Him!" still is de-
ter-ni-ty loom-ing in view, Cry-ing for mountains on him to be
sin and of shame for the new; Some-one just now is for Je-sus de-

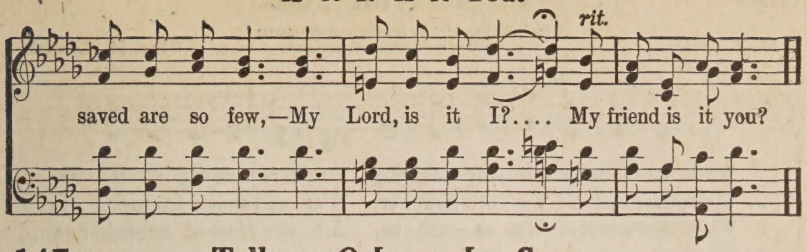
fa-vor; My Lord, is it I?..... My friend, is it you?
mand-ing; My Lord, is it I?..... My friend, is it you?
fall-ing; My Lord, is it I?..... My friend, is it you?
cid-ing; My Lord, is it I?..... My friend, is it you?

CHORUS.

O who.... would the love of the Sav-ior a-buse, The mer-cy and
O who The mer-cy

par-don He of-fers, re-fuse? The lost..... are so man-y, the
The lost

Is it I? Is it You?



147 Tell to Others the Story.

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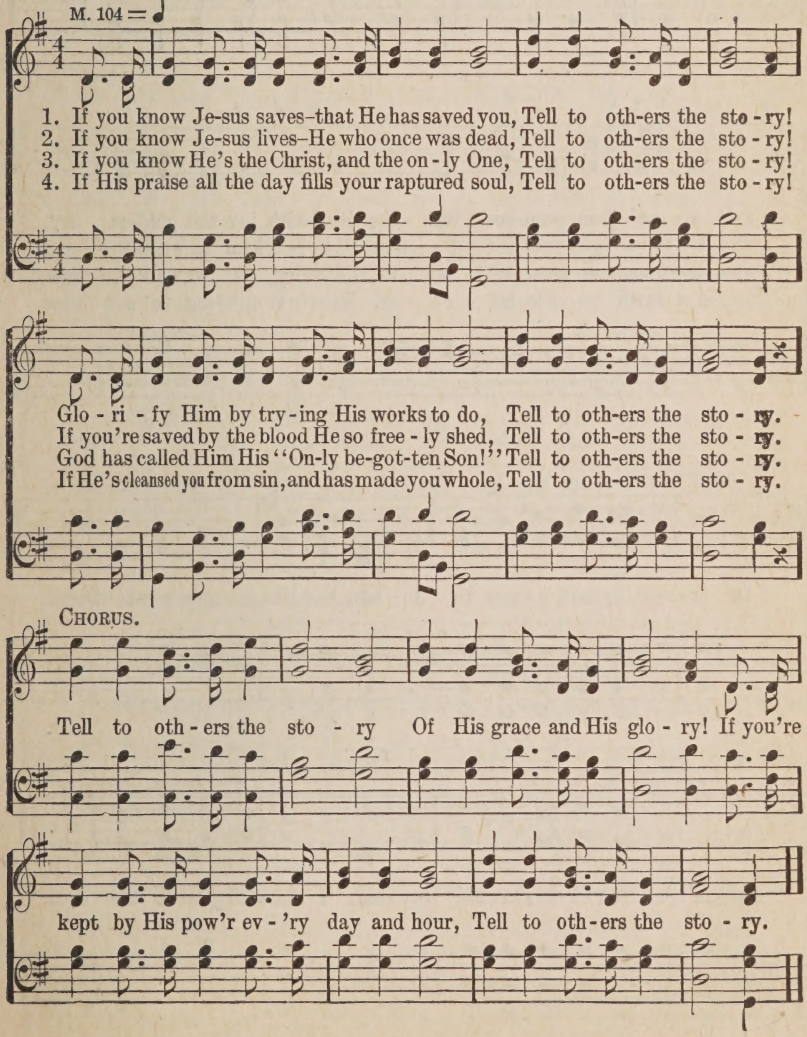
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 104 = ♩
1. If you know Je-sus saves–that He has saved you, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry!
2. If you know Je-sus lives–He who once was dead, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry!
3. If you know He's the Christ, and the on - ly One, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry!
4. If His praise all the day fills your raptured soul, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry!
Glo - ri - fy Him by try - ing His works to do, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry.
If you're saved by the blood He so free - ly shed, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry.
God has called Him His "On-ly be-got-ten Son!" Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry.
If He's cleansed you from sin, and has made you whole, Tell to oth-ers the sto - ry.
Chorus.
Tell to oth - ers the sto - ry Of His grace and His glo - ry! If you're
kept by His pow'r ev - 'ry day and hour, Tell to oth - ers the sto - ry.

148 I Am With You.

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M. R. Tilden. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩

1. When the morn of splen-dor break-ing Scat-ters bless-ing all the way,
2. When the clouds of sor - row gath - er, O'er us bends a frown-ing sky,
3. When the storms of life as - sail us, All our bless-ed sun-light flown,
4. When we reach the si - lent riv - er, Pass its chill-ing wa - ters through,

And our souls from slum-ber wak - ing, Hail with joy the gold-en day,
And we some-times fear the Fa - ther Does not hear us when we cry,
And the friends we trust-ed fail us, Leav-ing us to walk a - lone,
Scenes of earth re-cede for - ev - er, Heav'n is op'n-ing to our view,

CHORUS.

It is sweet to look a-way to Je - sus, And His gra-cious words at-tend,

And to hear Him ev - er sweet-ly say - ing: "I am with you to the end!"

149 Jesus is Coming Again.

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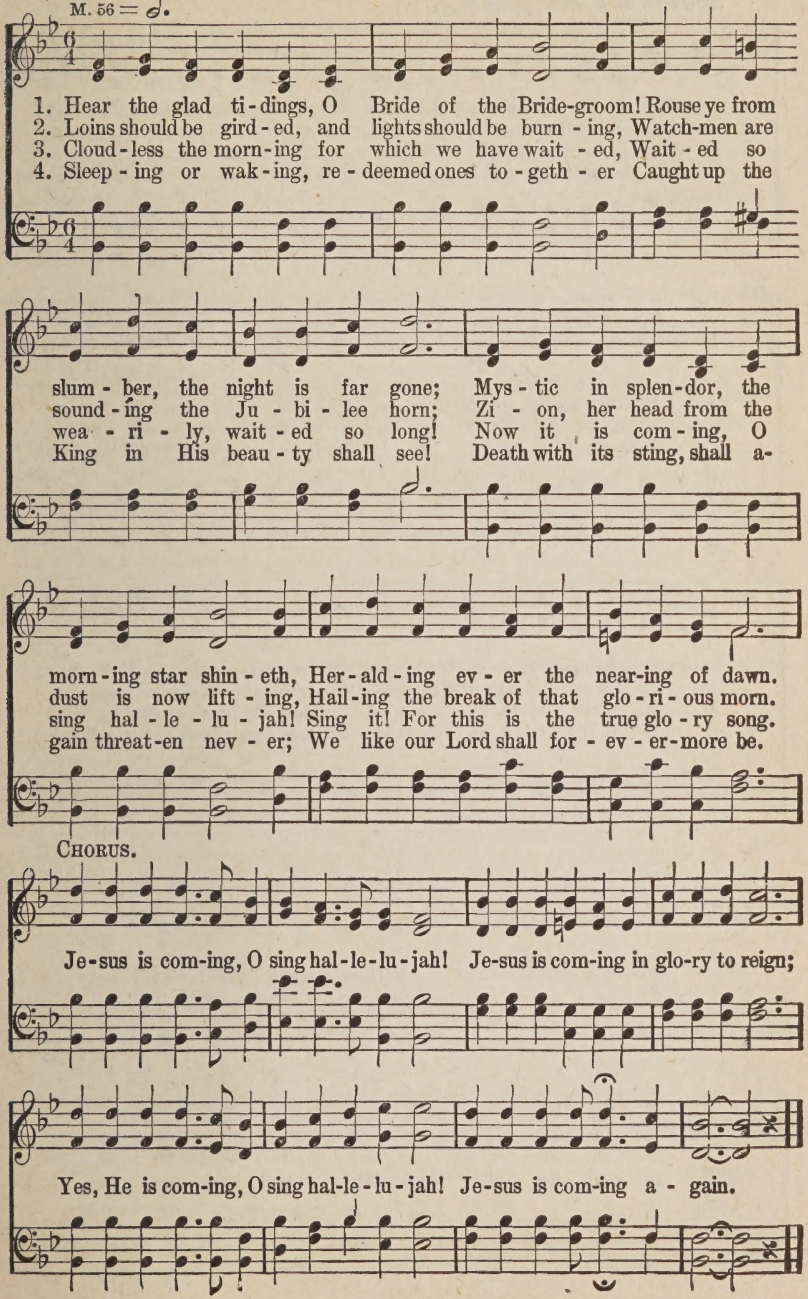
Rev. Ford C. Ottman. B. D. Ackley.

M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Hear the glad ti-dings, O Bride of the Bride-groom! Rouse ye from
2. Loins should be gird-ed, and lights should be burn-ing, Watch-men are
3. Cloud-less the morn-ing for which we have wait-ed, Wait-ed so
4. Sleep-ing or wak-ing, re-deemed ones to-geth-er Caught up the
slum-ber, the night is far gone; Mys-tic in splen-dor, the
sound-ing the Ju-bi-lee horn; Zi-on, her head from the
wea-ri-ly, wait-ed so long! Now it is com-ing, O
King in His beau-ty shall see! Death with its sting, shall a-
morn-ing star shin-eth, Her-ald-ing ev-er the near-ing of dawn.
dust is now lift-ing, Hail-ing the break of that glo-ri-ous morn.
sing hal-le-lu-jah! Sing it! For this is the true glo-ry song.
gain threat-en nev-er; We like our Lord shall for-ev-er-more be.
CHORUS.
Je-sus is com-ing, O sing hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is com-ing in glo-ry to reign;
Yes, He is com-ing, O sing hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is com-ing a-gain.

150 All On the Altar For Jesus.

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

Effective as a solo. M. 56 = ♩.

1. My life on the al - tar for Je - sus In glad con-se-cra-tion I lay,
2. Per-haps I by fire must be test - ed, As gold in the fur-nace must be,
3. It may be my life must be mould - ed As is by the pot-ter the clay;
4. I take the path rug-ged and lone - ly The Sav-ior be-fore me has gone;

To be used when and where as He pleas-es, Or just set a-side, as He may;
Un - til His own im-age re-flect - ed My Lord, the Re-fin-er, shall see;
Or e'en as the mar-ble is chis - eled By blow aft-er blow, day by day;
It mat-ters but lit - tle, if on - ly At last I may hear His "Well done."

To be used when and where as He pleas-es, Or just set a-side, as He may.
Un - til His own im-age re-flect - ed My Lord, the Re-fin-er, shall see.
Or e'en as the mar-ble is chis - eled By blow aft-er blow, day by day.
It mat-ters but lit - tle, if on - ly At last I may hear His "Well done."

CHORUS.

Take me, and make me All Thou wouldst have me to be;
Fill me and use me! Have Thy way, Lord, in me.

151 Steady and True.

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Katharine A. Grimes. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 56 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Stead - y and true, in the up - ward way, Nev - er to fal - ter, or
2. Stead - y and true thro' the sun - ny days, Help-ing my broth - er to
3. Stead - y and true when the dark-ness falls, Fol - low - ing Christ as my

faint, or fear; So would I trav - el from day to day, Know-ing my
rise and smile; Scat-ter - ing joy in some lone - ly way, Cheer-ing some
bea - con light; Keep-ing the path where His dear voice calls, Wheth-er 'tis

rit. CHORUS.

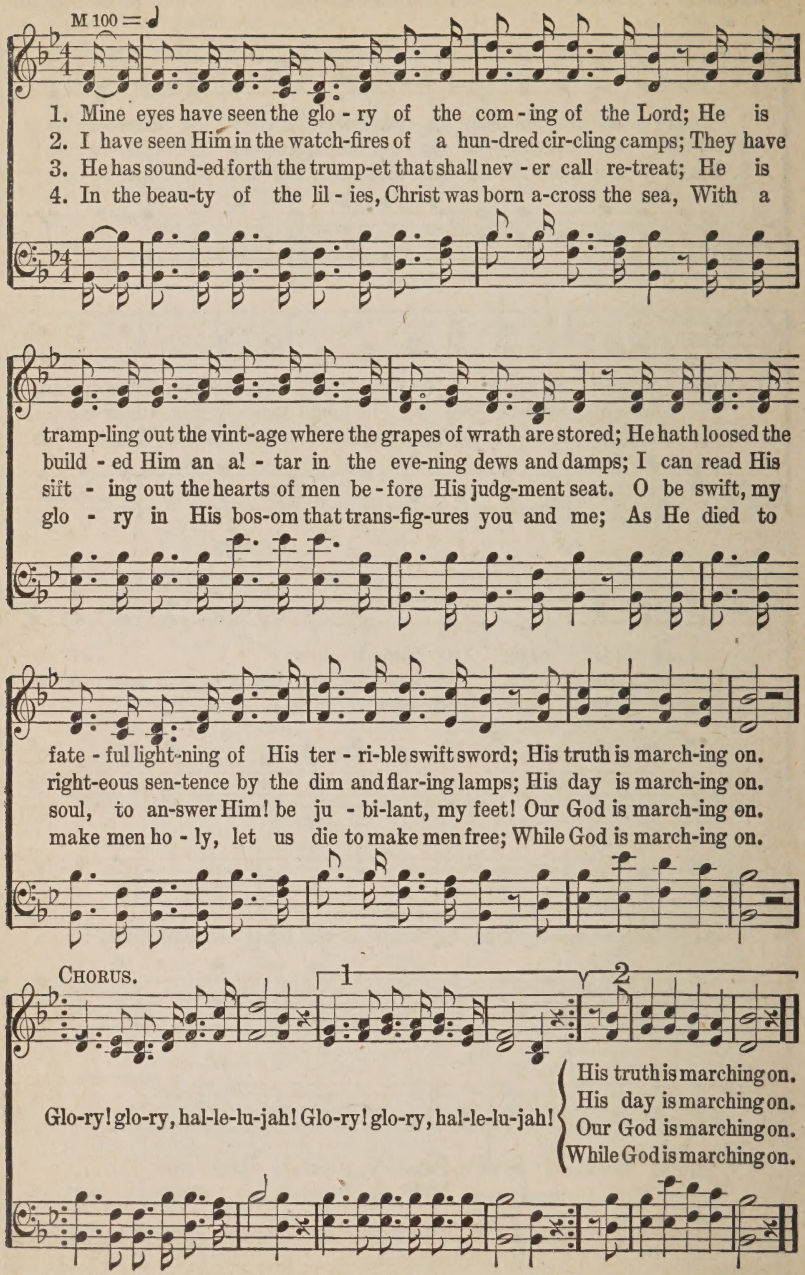
Lord is near. (my Lord is near.)
heart the while. (some heart the while.) Stead-y and true as the
noon or night. ('tis noon or night.)

stars that shine, So would I keep this heart of mine, Fit for a

gift to my Lord di-vine; Stead - y, stead - y and true.....
Stead - y, stead - y, stead - y and true.

152 Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. **Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."**

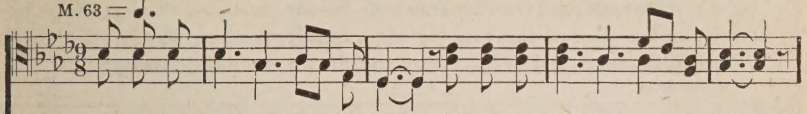

M 100 = ♩
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
4. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a
tramp-ling out the vint-age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
build - ed Him an a! - tar in the eve-ning dews and damps; I can read His
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos-om that trans-fig-ures you and me; As He died to
fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
right-eous sen-tence by the dim and flar-ing lamps; His day is march-ing on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.
CHORUS.
1
2
Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah!
His truth is marching on.
His day is marching on.
Our God is marching on.
While God is marching on.

✣ ✣ ✣

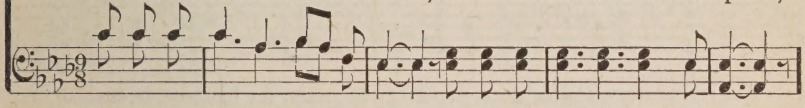
153 After.

I. I. Leslie. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY F. A. BLACKMER. F. A. Blackmer.

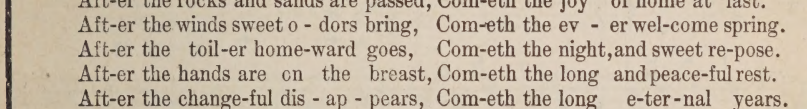
M. 63 = ♩.



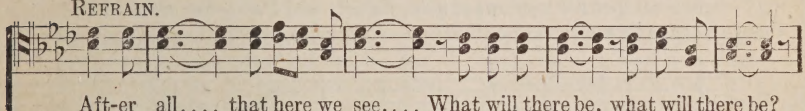
1. Aft-er the storm that sweeps the sea, Aft-er the drift-ing to the lea,
2. Aft-er the win - ter long and drear, Aft-er the snow-clouds dis-ap-pear,
3. Aft-er the long and toil-some day, Aft-er the sun's fierce, burning ray,
4. Aft-er the course of life is run, Aft-er its work has all been done,
5. Aft-er the march of time shall cease, Aft-er earth-strife shall end in peace,



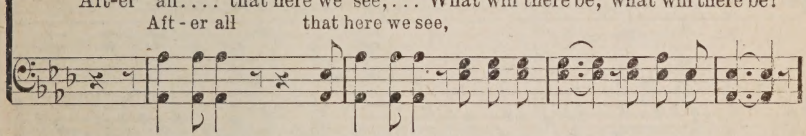
Aft-er the rocks and sands are passed, Com-eth the joy of home at last.
Aft-er the winds sweet o - dors bring, Com-eth the ev - er wel-come spring.
Aft-er the toil-er home-ward goes, Com-eth the night, and sweet re-pose.
Aft-er the hands are on the breast, Com-eth the long and peace-ful rest.
Aft-er the change-ful dis - ap - pears, Com-eth the long e-ter-nal years.



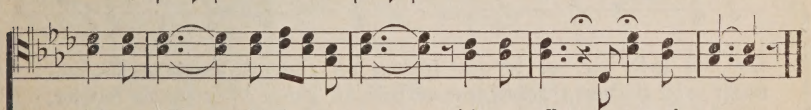
REFRAIN.



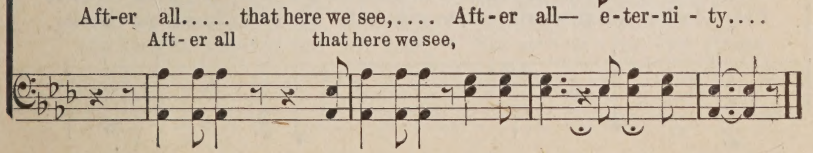
Aft-er all.... that here we see,... What will there be, what will there be?



Aft - er all that here we see,



Aft-er all..... that here we see,.... Aft-er all— e-ter-ni - ty....



Aft - er all that here we see,

Steady, Brothers, Steady.

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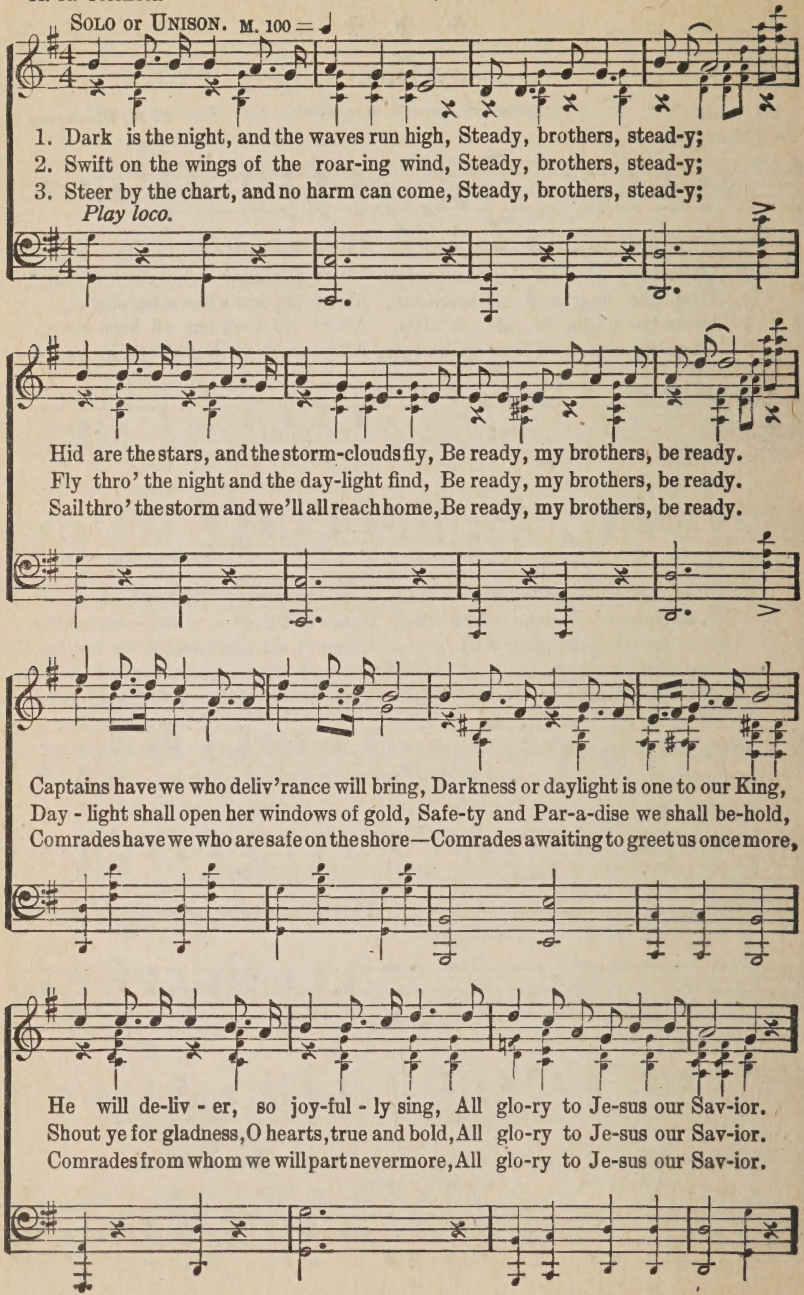
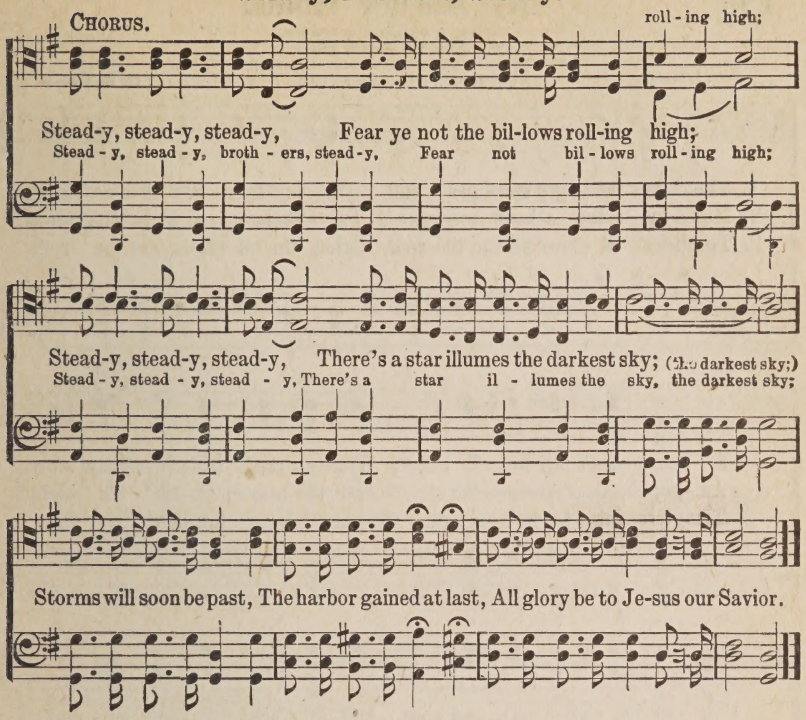
CHAS. H. GABRIEL, OWNER.

H. R. Trickett. Chas. H. Gabriel.


SOLO or UNISON. M. 100 = ♩
1. Dark is the night, and the waves run high, Steady, brothers, stead-y;
2. Swift on the wings of the roar-ing wind, Steady, brothers, stead-y;
3. Steer by the chart, and no harm can come, Steady, brothers, stead-y;
Play loco.
Hid are the stars, and the storm-clouds fly, Be ready, my brothers, be ready.
Fly thro' the night and the day-light find, Be ready, my brothers, be ready.
Sail thro' the storm and we'll all reach home, Be ready, my brothers, be ready.
Captains have we who deliv'rance will bring, Darkness or daylight is one to our King,
Day - light shall open her windows of gold, Safe-ty and Par-a-dise we shall be-hold,
Comrades have we who are safe on the shore—Comrades awaiting to greet us once more,
He will de-liv - er, so joy-ful - ly sing, All glo-ry to Je-sus our Sav-ior.
Shout ye for gladness, O hearts, true and bold, All glo-ry to Je-sus our Sav-ior.
Comrades from whom we will part nevermore, All glo-ry to Je-sus our Sav-ior.

Steady, Brothers, Steady.

CHORUS.


roll - ing high;
Stead-y, stead-y, stead-y, Fear ye not the bil-lows roll-ing high;
Stead - y, stead - y, broth - ers, stead-y, Fear not bil - lows roll - ing high;
Stead-y, stead-y, stead-y, There's a star illumes the darkest sky; (the darkest sky;)
Stead - y, stead - y, stead - y, There's a star il - lumes the sky, the darkest sky;
Storms will soon be past, The harbor gained at last, All glory be to Je-sus our Savior.

155 The Land We Love.

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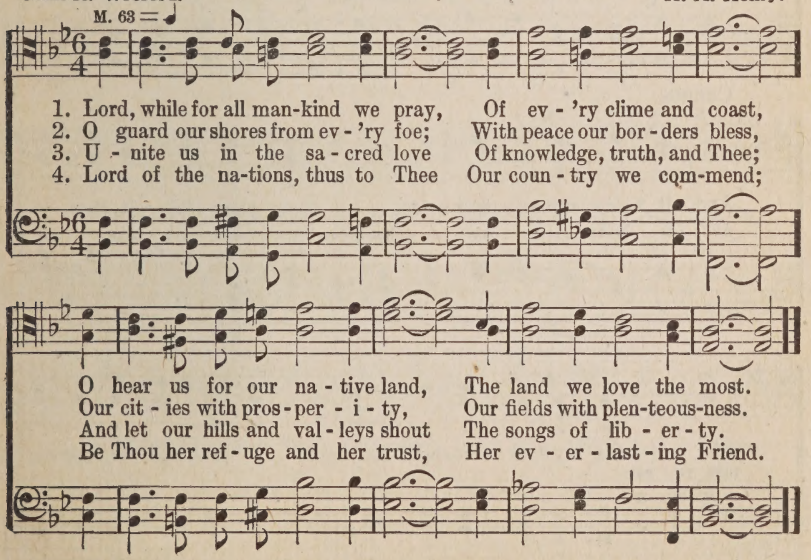
John R. Wreford. H. A. Henry.

M. 63 = ♩

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless,
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
4. Lord of the na-tions, thus to Thee Our coun - try we com-mend;
O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
Our cit - ies with pros - per - i - ty, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be Thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing Friend.

156 My Anchor Holds.

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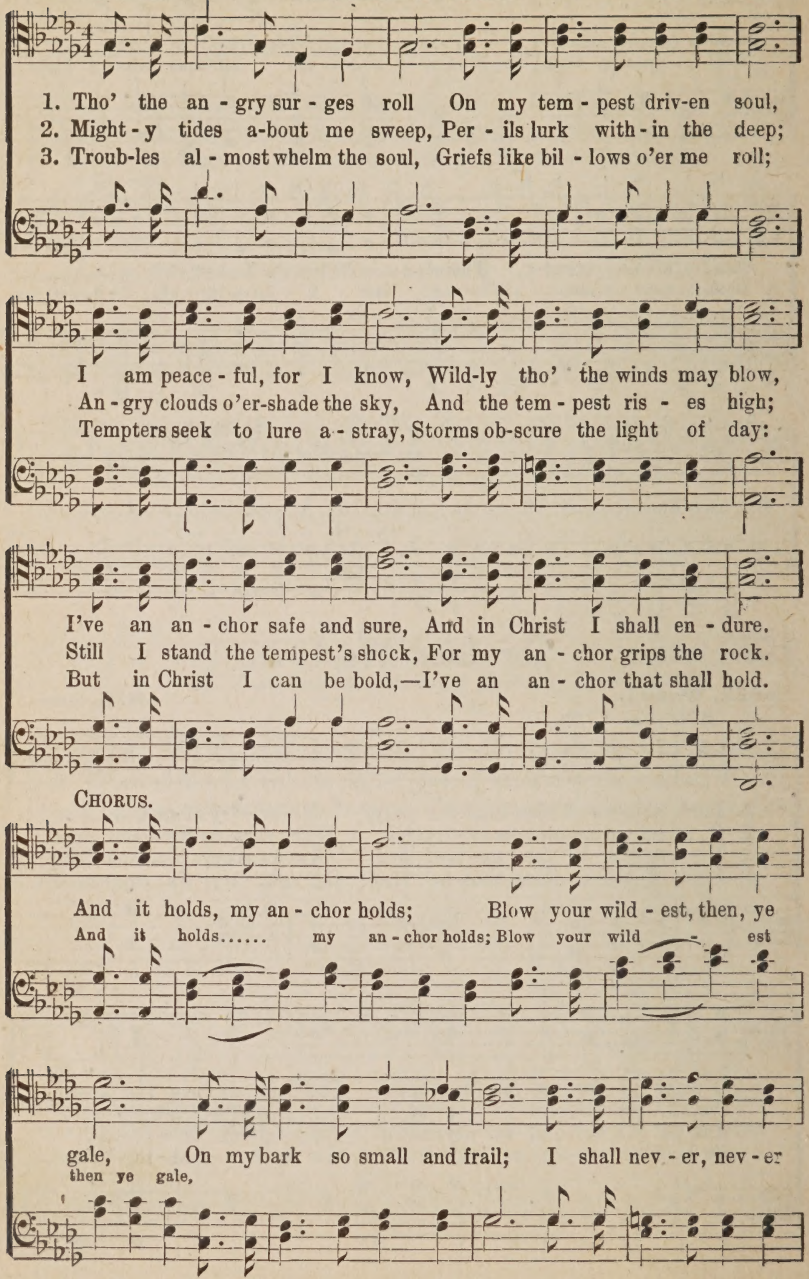
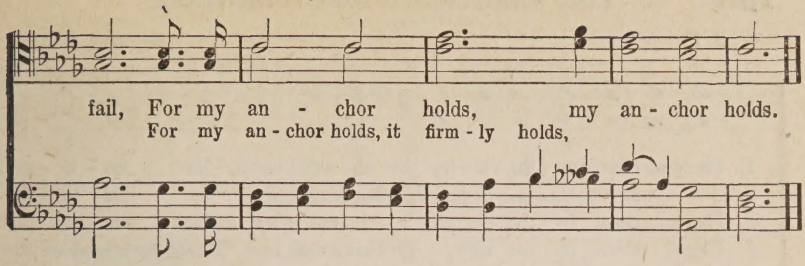
W. C. Martin. D. B. Towner.


1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest driv-en soul,
2. Might - y tides a-bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
3. Troub-les al - most whelm the soul, Griefs like bil - lows o'er me roll;
I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild-ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray, Storms ob-scure the light of day:
I've an an - chor safe and sure, And in Christ I shall en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
But in Christ I can be bold,—I've an an - chor that shall hold.
CHORUS.
And it holds, my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est, then, ye
And it holds..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - est
gale, On my bark so small and frail; I shall nev - er, nev - er
then ye gale,

My Anchor Holds.



157 Only a Contrite Sinner.

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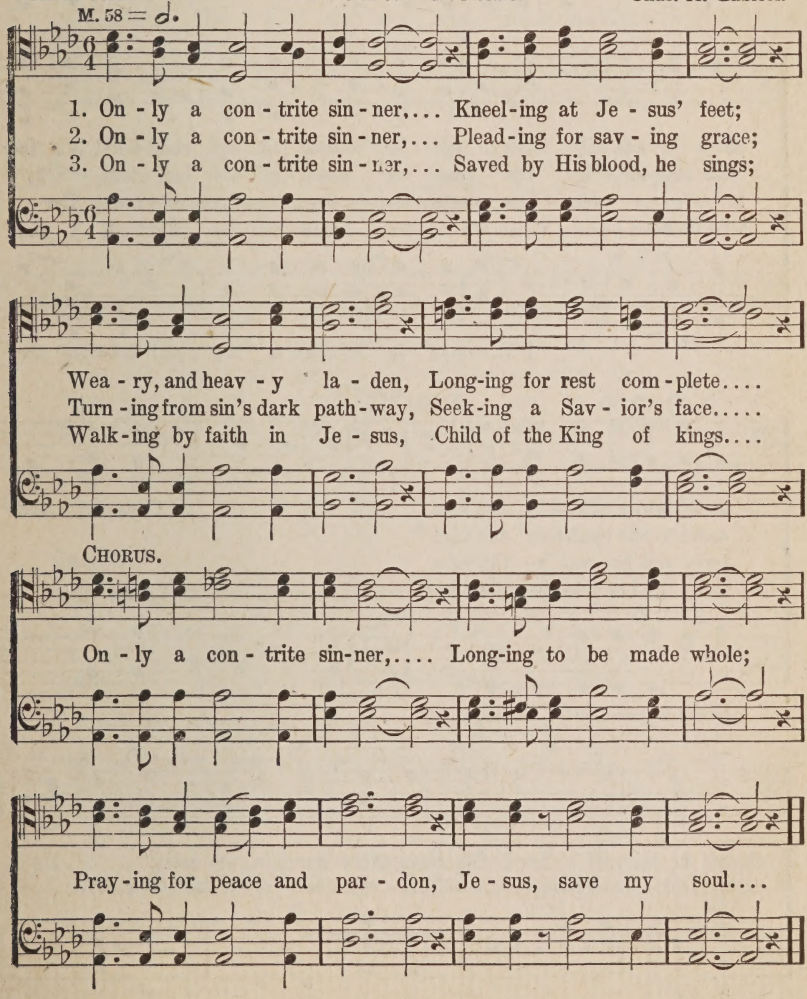
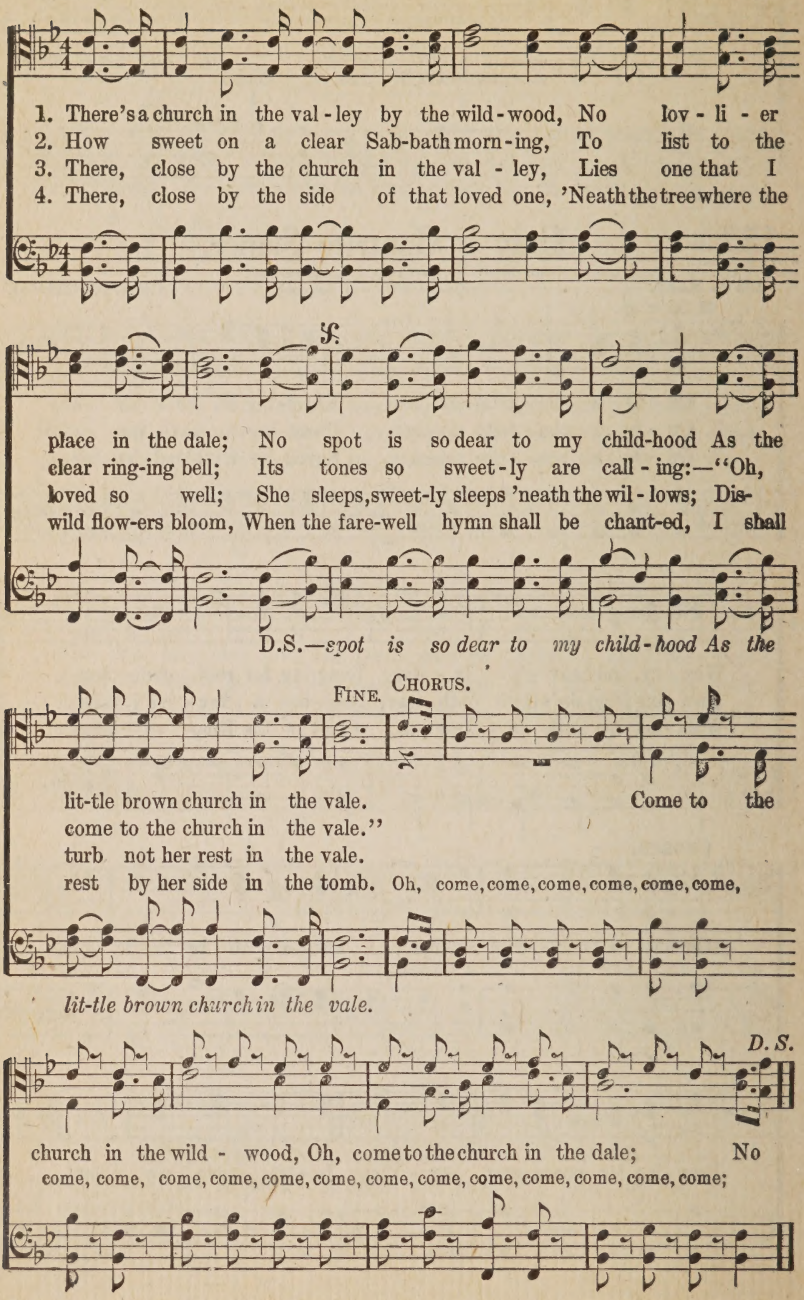
Ida L. Reed. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩.


1. On - ly a con - trite sin - ner,... Kneel-ing at Je - sus' feet;
2. On - ly a con - trite sin - ner,... Plead-ing for sav - ing grace;
3. On - ly a con - trite sin - ner,... Saved by His blood, he sings;
Wea - ry, and heav - y la - den, Long-ing for rest com - plete....
Turn - ing from sin's dark path - way, Seek-ing a Sav - ior's face.....
Walk - ing by faith in Je - sus, Child of the King of kings....
CHORUS.
On - ly a con - trite sin-ner,.... Long-ing to be made whole;
Pray - ing for peace and par - don, Je - sus, save my soul....

158 The Church in the Wildwood.

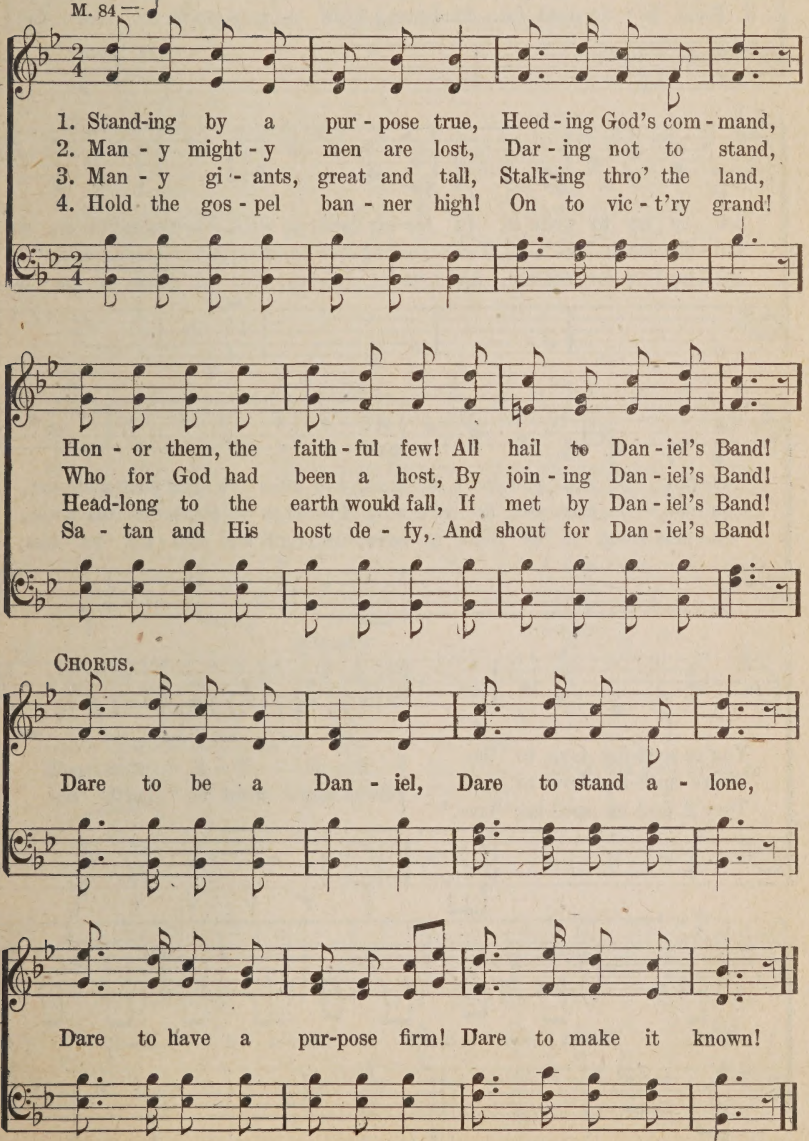
W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No lov - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear Sab-bath morn - ing, To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the
f.
place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet - ly are call - ing:—"Oh,
loved so well; She sleeps, sweet-ly sleeps 'neath the wil - lows; Dis-
wild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall
D.S.—spot is so dear to my child - hood As the
FINE.
CHORUS.
lit-tle brown church in the vale. Come to the
come to the church in the vale."
turb not her rest in the vale.
rest by her side in the tomb. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
lit-tle brown church in the vale.
D. S.
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale; No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

Children Songs

✣ ✣ ✣

159 Dare to Be a Daniel.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 84 = ♩

1. Stand-ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Man - y gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk-ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!
Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band!
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band!
Sa - tan and His host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band!
CHORUS.
Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone,
Dare to have a pur-pose firm! Dare to make it known!

Spelling Love.

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Lucia B. Cook. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 = ♩

1. When love is spelt with let - ters, It is not hard to spell, But
2. If kind to all your class-mates, O - be-dient to the rule, If
3. Each lit - tle deed of kind-ness, That we may strive to do, Is

let us try to write it, In lov-ing deeds as well; When called to do an
stu - di - ous and tho't-ful, You're spelling love at school; When teacher says, "Be
spell-ing love for oth-ers, And love for Je - sus, too; I hope, if ho - ly

er - rand, Be sure you don't de - mur; For when you mind your moth - er,
qui - et," Be sure you do not stir; For when we please the teach - er,
an - gels Look on us from a - bove, In bright and shin - ing let - ters,

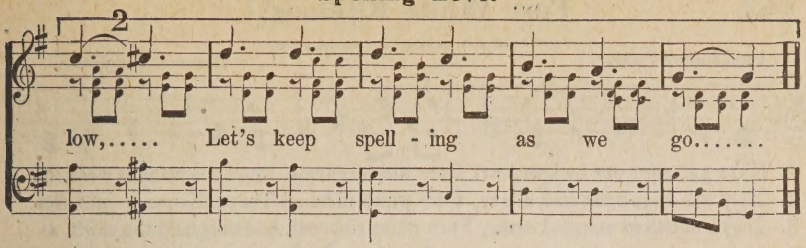
CHORUS.

You're spell-ing love to her.
We're spell-ing love to her.
They'll find us spell-ing "love."

{ L - O - V - E, that spells
Sweet-est word on earth be-

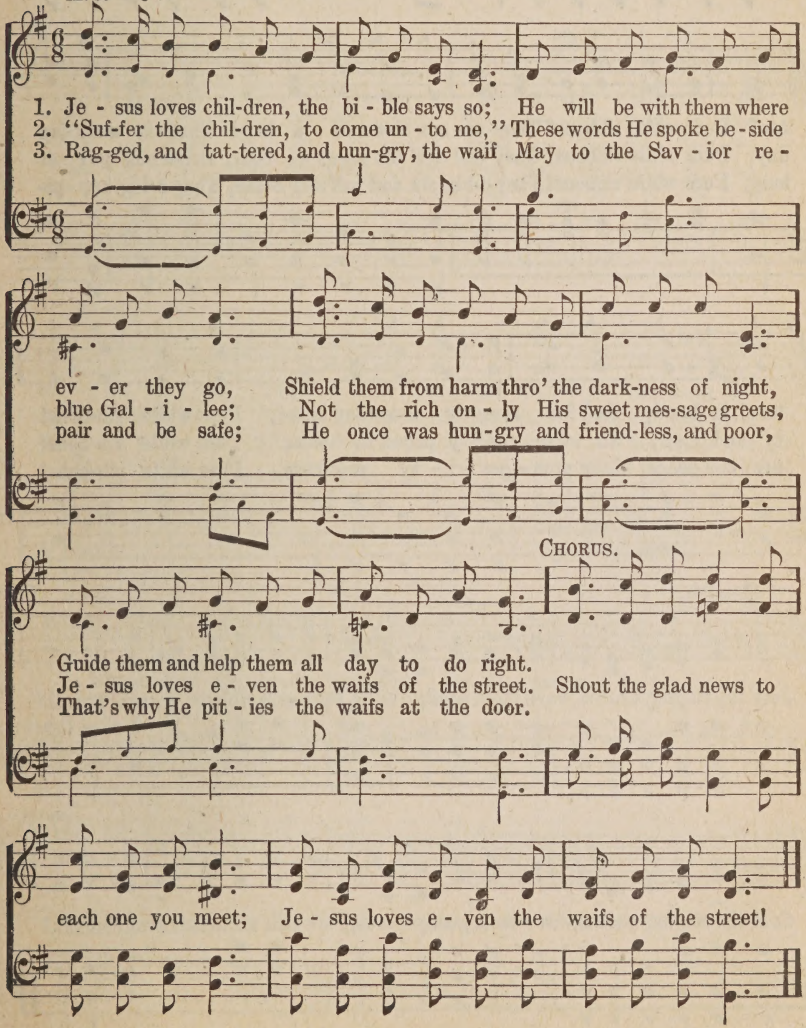
1

love, Sweet - est word in heav'n a - bove;



161 Even the Waifs of the Street.

J. A. Fraser, Jr. Fred Weldon, Arr.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. Je - sus loves chil-dren, the bi - ble says so; He will be with them where
2. "Suf-fer the chil-dren, to come un - to me," These words He spoke be - side
3. Rag-ged, and tat-tered, and hun-gry, the waif May to the Sav - ior re -
ev - er they go, Shield them from harm thro' the dark-ness of night,
blue Gal - i - lee; Not the rich on - ly His sweet mes-sage greets,
pair and be safe; He once was hun-gry and friend-less, and poor,
CHORUS.
Guide them and help them all day to do right.
Je - sus loves e - ven the waifs of the street. Shout the glad news to
That's why He pit - ies the waifs at the door.
each one you meet; Je - sus loves e - ven the waifs of the street!

162 Pure White Ribbons!

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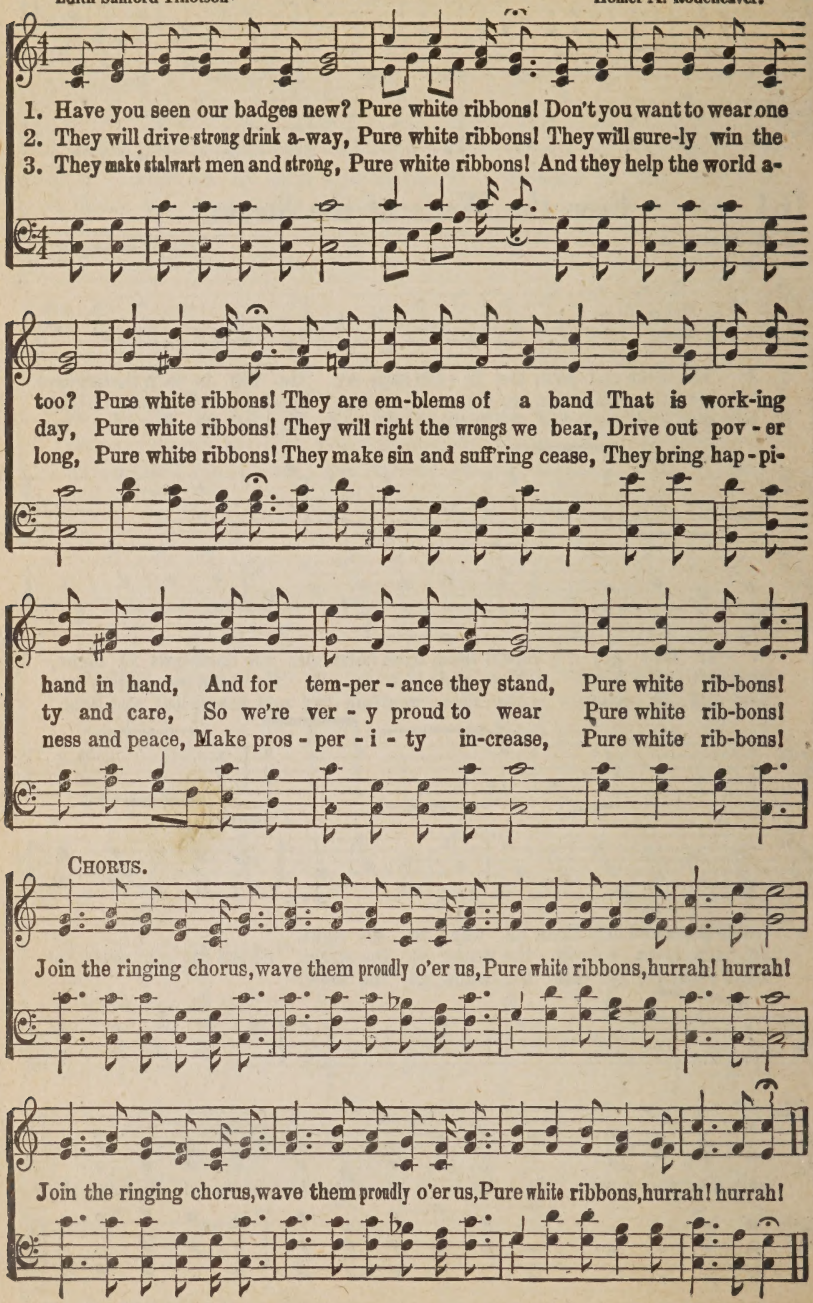
Edith Sanford Tillotson. Homer A. Rodeheaver.


1. Have you seen our badges new? Pure white ribbons! Don't you want to wear one
2. They will drive strong drink a-way, Pure white ribbons! They will sure-ly win the
3. They make stalwart men and strong, Pure white ribbons! And they help the world a-
too? Pure white ribbons! They are em-blems of a band That is work-ing
day, Pure white ribbons! They will right the wrongs we bear, Drive out pov - er
long, Pure white ribbons! They make sin and suffring cease, They bring hap - pi-
hand in hand, And for tem-per - ance they stand, Pure white rib-bons!
ty and care, So we're ver - y proud to wear Pure white rib-bons!
ness and peace, Make pros - per - i - ty in-crease, Pure white rib-bons!
CHORUS.
Join the ringing chorus, wave them proudly o'er us, Pure white ribbons, hurrah! hurrah!
Join the ringing chorus, wave them proudly o'er us, Pure white ribbons, hurrah! hurrah!

163 Jesus Loves Even Me.

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss'

M. 60 = ♩

1. I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n; Won - der - ful things in the
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-

Bi - ble I see, This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
ter - ni - ty be: "Oh, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me!"

CHORUS.

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je-sus loves me;

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

164 Song of the Sunbeams.

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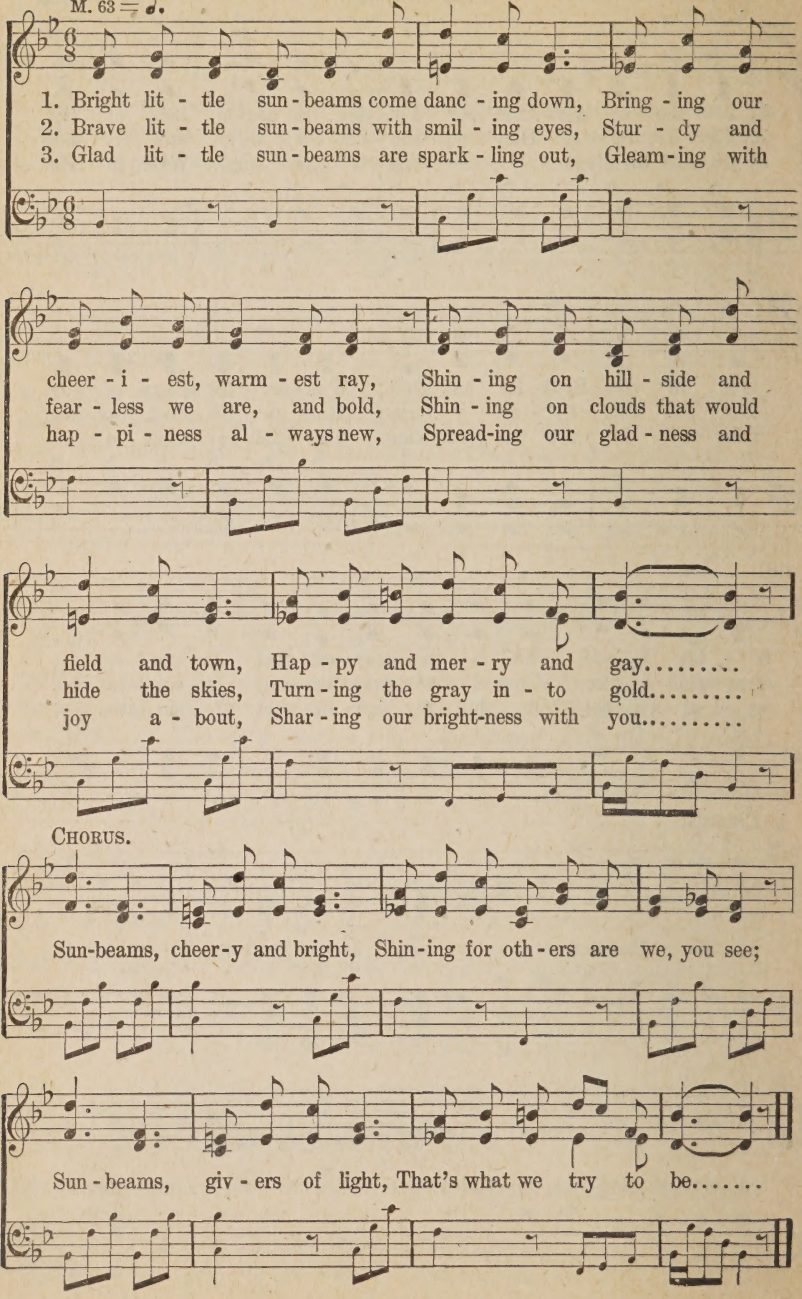
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER

Edith Sanford Tillotson. B. D. Ackley.

M. 63 = ♩.

1. Bright lit - tle sun - beams come danc - ing down, Bring - ing our
2. Brave lit - tle sun - beams with smil - ing eyes, Stur - dy and
3. Glad lit - tle sun - beams are spark - ling out, Gleam - ing with
cheer - i - est, warm - est ray, Shin - ing on hill - side and
fear - less we are, and bold, Shin - ing on clouds that would
hap - pi - ness al - ways new, Spread-ing our glad - ness and
field and town, Hap - py and mer - ry and gay.....
hide the skies, Turn - ing the gray in - to gold.....
joy a - bout, Shar - ing our bright-ness with you.....
CHORUS.
Sun-beams, cheer-y and bright, Shin-ing for oth - ers are we, you see;
Sun - beams, giv - ers of light, That's what we try to be.....

Be a Hero!

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Charlotte G. Homer. F. R. Webb.

M. 100 =

1. When tempt-ed to do that which you know to be wrong, Be a
2. Shrink not from a du - ty what-so - ev - er it be, Be a
3. Be strong to de-fend the weak a - gainst ev - 'ry foe— Be a
4. Like Ste - phen, the mar-tyr, faith-ful be to the end, Be a

he-ro! Be a he-ro! If oth-ers are weak, it's up to
Shun all kinds of e - vil; from the
Be help-ful and brave, your Christian
Be a he-ro! Be a he-ro! The arm of the Lord is might-y—

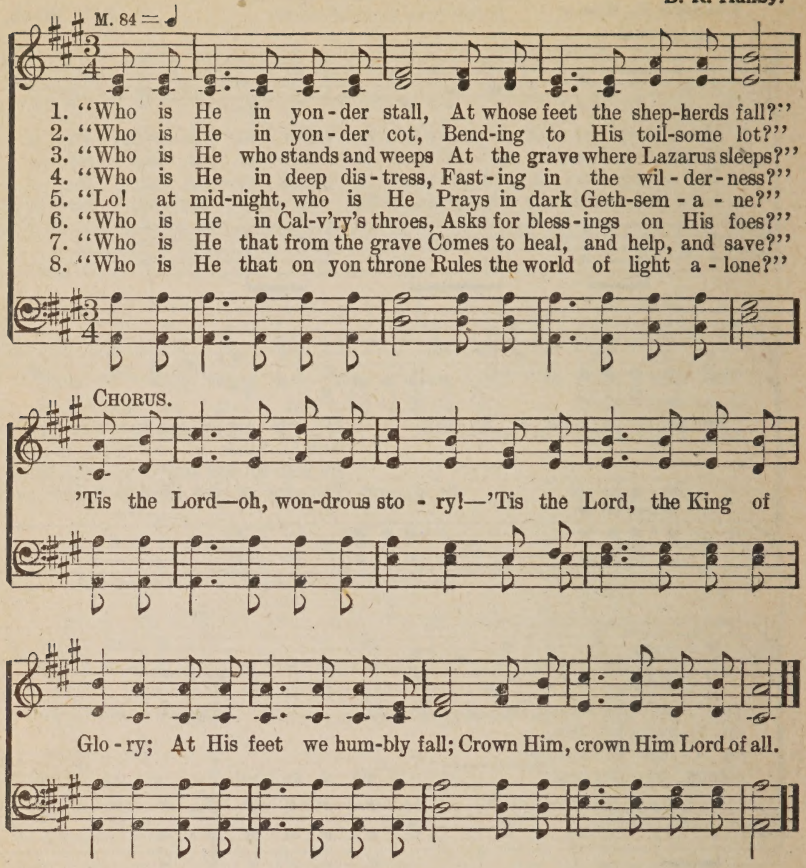
you to be strong, Be a he - ro! Be a he - ro!
un - god-ly flee,
co - lors to show—
strong to de-fend, Be a he - ro! Be a he - ro!

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Dan - iel brave and true; Lis - ten when your conscience

speaks to you; Keep the gold-en rule in all you do—Be a he - ro!

166 Who is He?

B. R. Hanby.

M. 84 = ♩
1. "Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the shep-herds fall?"
2. "Who is He in yon-der cot, Bend-ing to His toil-some lot?"
3. "Who is He who stands and weeps At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?"
4. "Who is He in deep dis-tress, Fast-ing in the wil-der-ness?"
5. "Lo! at mid-night, who is He Prays in dark Geth-sem-a-ne?"
6. "Who is He in Cal-v'ry's throes, Asks for bless-ings on His foes?"
7. "Who is He that from the grave Comes to heal, and help, and save?"
8. "Who is He that on yon throne Rules the world of light a-lone?"
CHORUS.
'Tis the Lord—oh, won-drous sto-ry!—'Tis the Lord, the King of
Glo-ry; At His feet we hum-bly fall; Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

167 Jewels.

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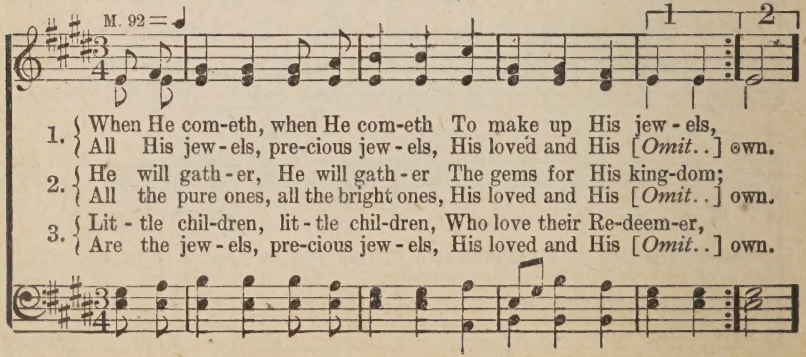
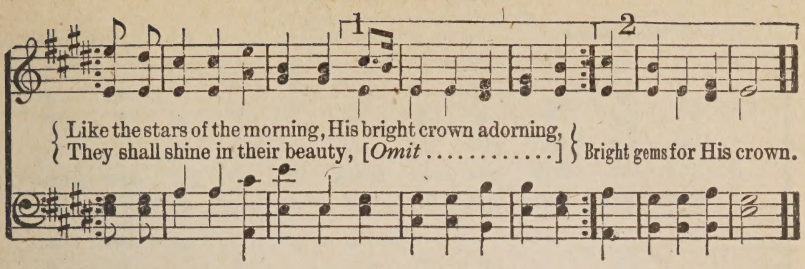
W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


M. 92 = ♩
1 2
1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els,
All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His [Omit..] own.
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His [Omit..] own.
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er,
Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His [Omit..] own.


1
2
Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty, [*Omit* . . . . .] Bright gems for His crown.

168 Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

M. B. Sleight. H. R. Palmer.

M. 80 = ♩

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly mandate, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"
3. Heark-en, lest He plead no lon - ger, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me!"

Soft - ly thro' the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid-ding, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Once a - gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"

As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten-der voice en - treat-ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn - ing swift at Thy sweet summons, Ev - er-more, O Christ, would we,

Still His pa - tient voice is plead-ing, "Fol-low, fol - low Me!"
Gen - tly, lov - ing - ly re - peat-ing, "Fol-low, fol - low Me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol-low, fol - low Thee!

169 Song To the Flag.

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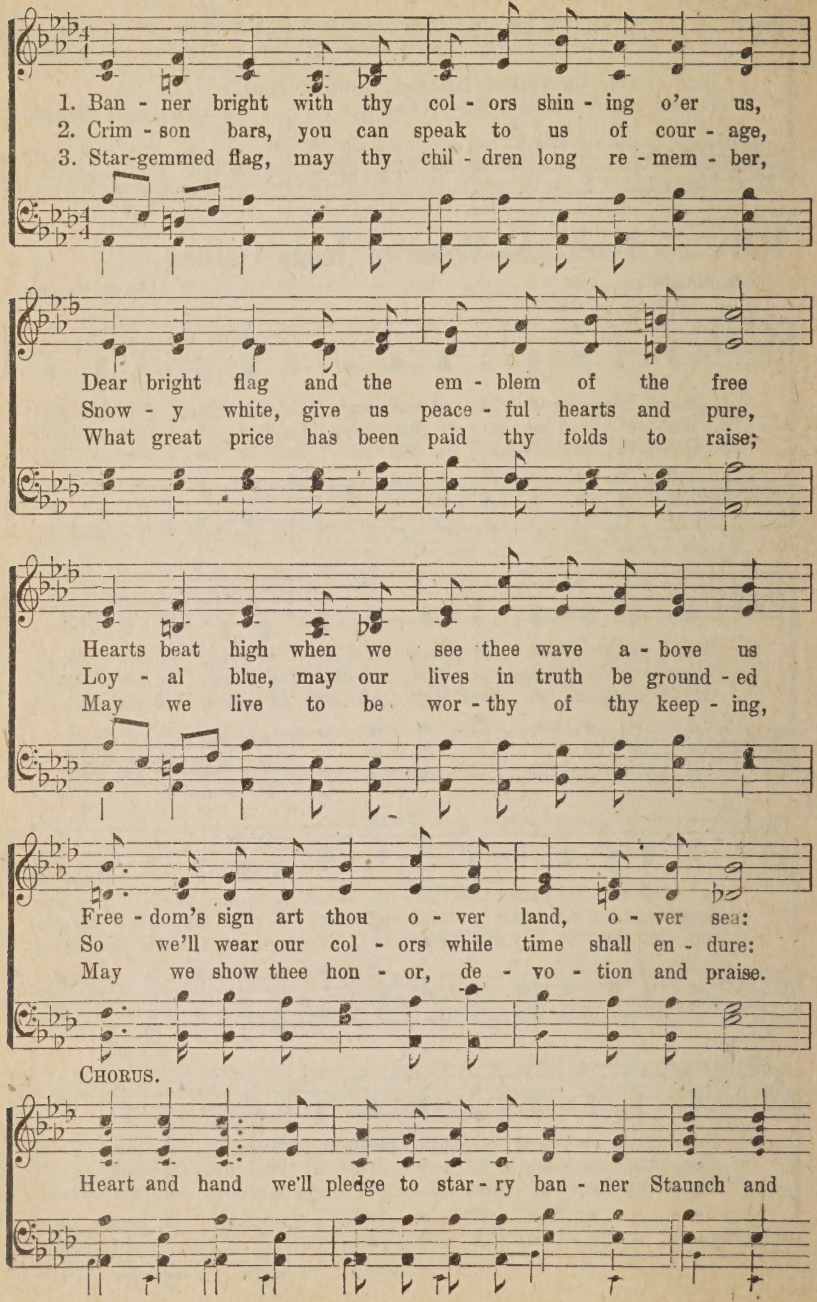
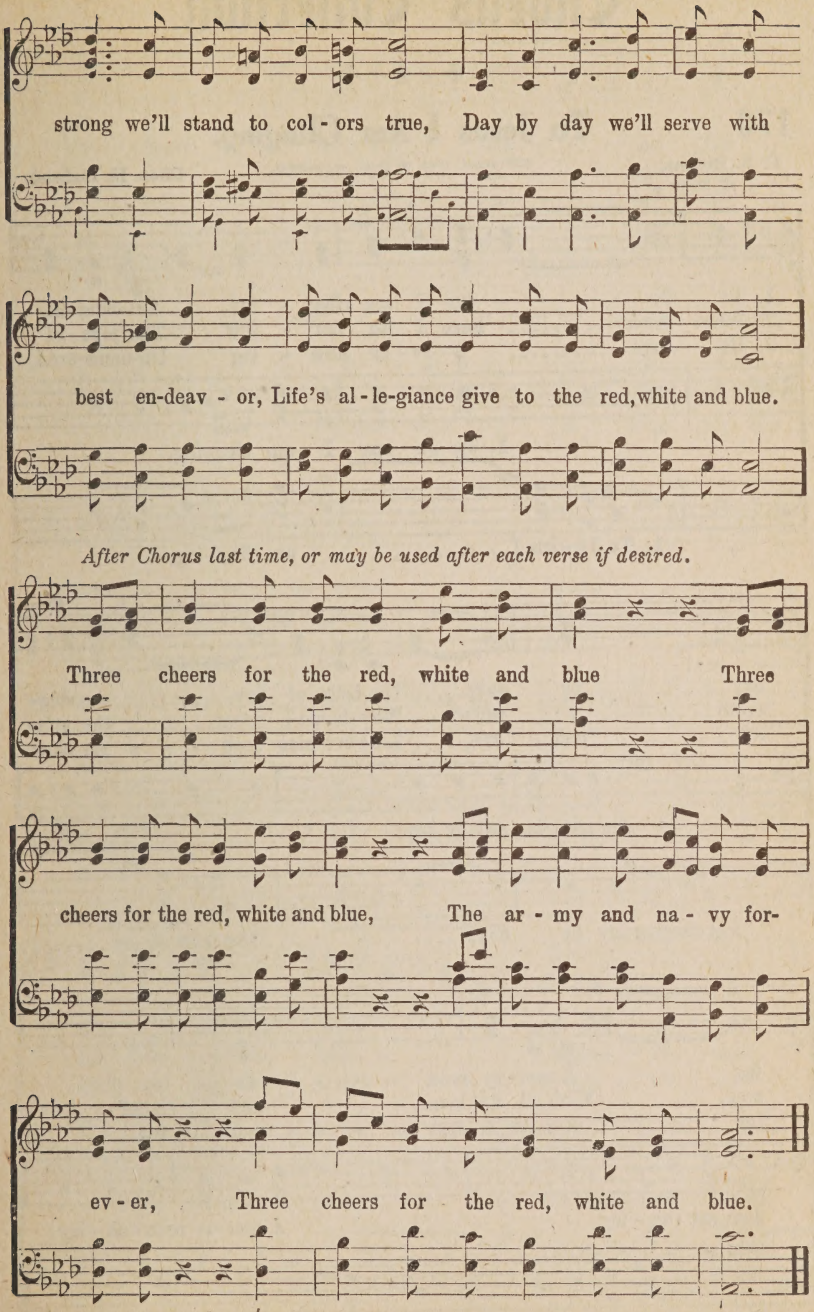
Edith Sanford Tillotson, B. D. Ackley.

1. Ban - ner bright with thy col - ors shin - ing o'er us,
2. Crim - son bars, you can speak to us of cour - age,
3. Star-gemmed flag, may thy chil - dren long re - mem - ber,
Dear bright flag and the em - blem of the free
Snow - y white, give us peace - ful hearts and pure,
What great price has been paid thy folds to raise;
Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a - bove us
Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground - ed
May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,
Free - dom's sign art thou o - ver land, o - ver sea:
So we'll wear our col - ors while time shall en - dure:
May we show thee hon - or, de - vo - tion and praise.
CHORUS.
Heart and hand we'll pledge to star - ry ban - ner Staunch and

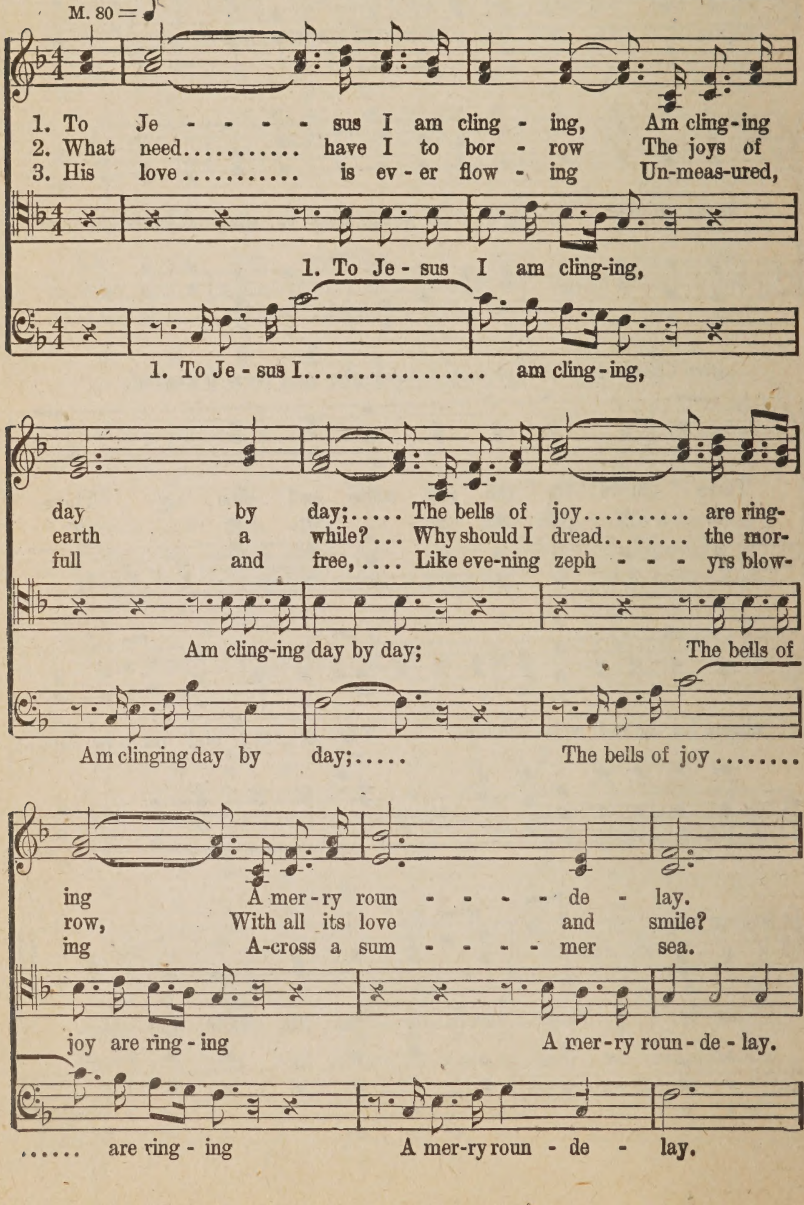
Song To the Flag.

strong we'll stand to col - ors true, Day by day we'll serve with
best en-deav - or, Life's al - le-giance give to the red, white and blue.
After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.
Three cheers for the red, white and blue Three
cheers for the red, white and blue, The ar - my and na - vy for-
ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

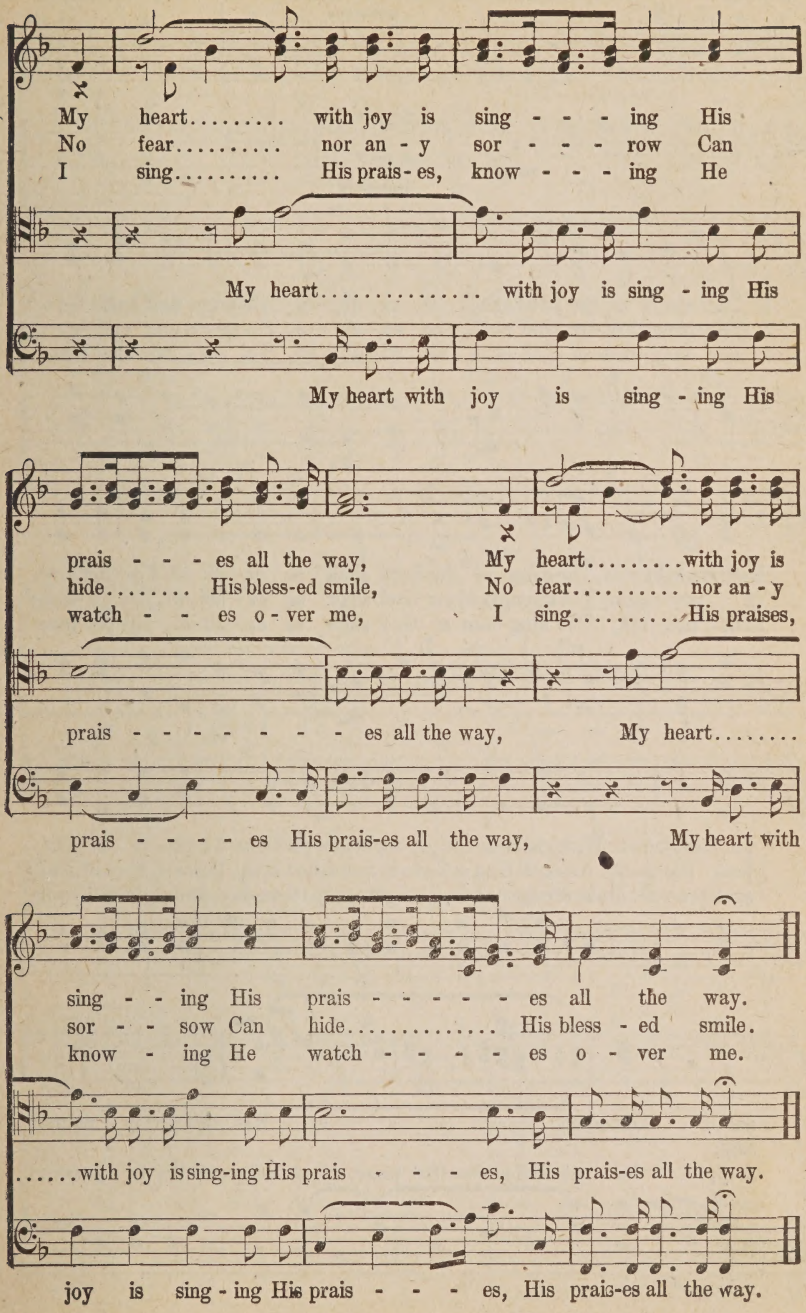
Chorus Collection

✣ ✣ ✣

170 To Jesus I Am Clinging.

C. S. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 80 =

1. To Je - - - - - sus I am cling - ing, Am cling-ing
2. What need..... have I to bor - row The joys of
3. His love..... is ev - er flow - ing Un-meas-ured,
1. To Je - sus I am cling-ing,
1. To Je - sus I..... am cling-ing,
day by day;..... The bells of joy..... are ring-
earth a while?... Why should I dread..... the mor-
full and free,.... Like eve-ning zeph - - - yrs blow-
Am cling-ing day by day;
The bells of
Am clinging day by day;.....
The bells of joy.....
ing A mer-ry roun - - - - - de - lay.
row, With all its love and smile?
ing A-cross a sum - - - - - mer sea.
joy are ring - ing A mer-ry roun - de - lay.
..... are ring - ing A mer-ry roun - de - lay.

To Jesus I Am Clinging.

My heart..... with joy is sing - - - ing His
No fear..... nor an - y sor - - - row Can
I sing..... His prais - es, know - - - ing He
My heart..... with joy is sing - ing His
My heart with joy is sing - ing His
prais - - - es all the way, My heart.....with joy is
hide..... His bless-ed smile, No fear..... nor an - y
watch - - es o - ver me, I sing.....His praises,
prais - - - - - - - es all the way, My heart.....
prais - - - - es His prais-es all the way, My heart with
sing - - ing His prais - - - - - es all the way.
sor - - sow Can hide..... His bless - ed smile.
know - ing He watch - - - - es o - ver me.
.....with joy is sing-ing His prais - - - es, His prais-es all the way.
joy is sing - ing His prais - - - es, His prais-es all the way.

171 Exalt His Name.

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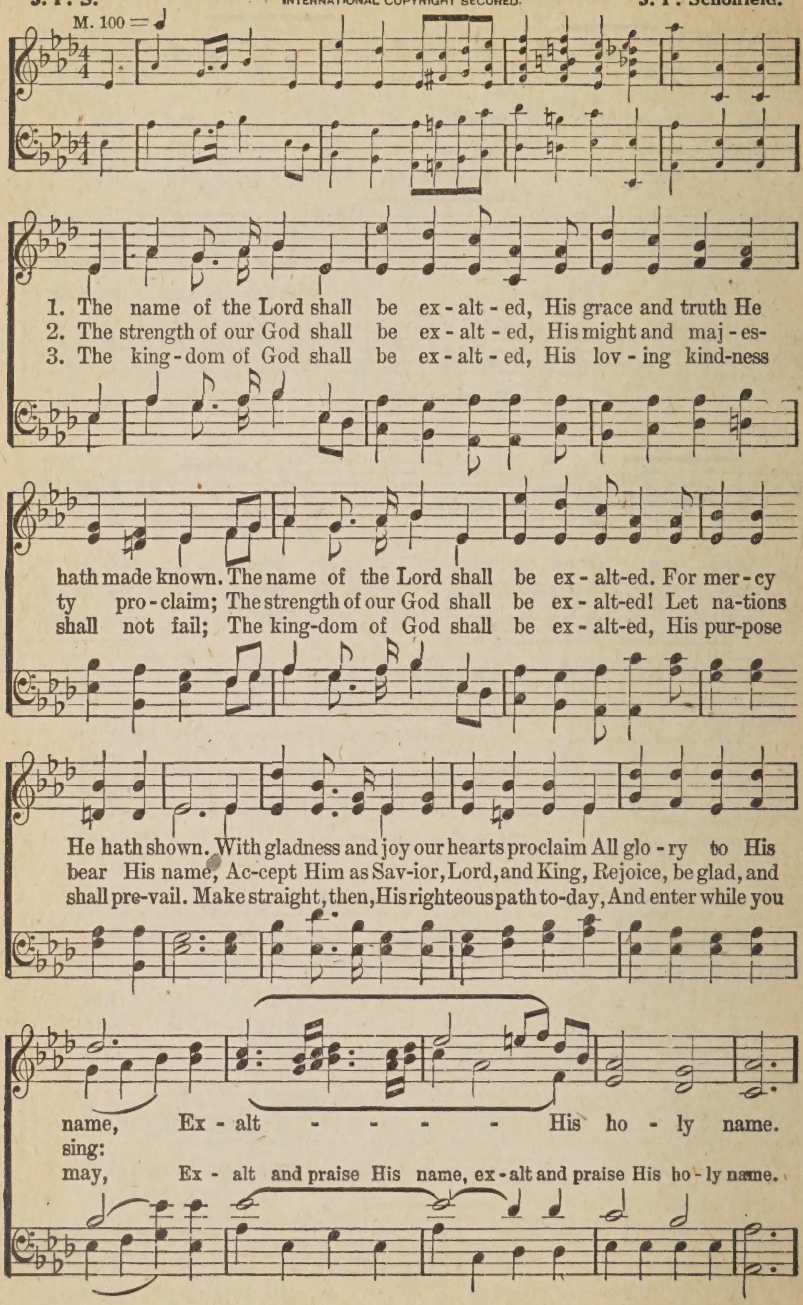
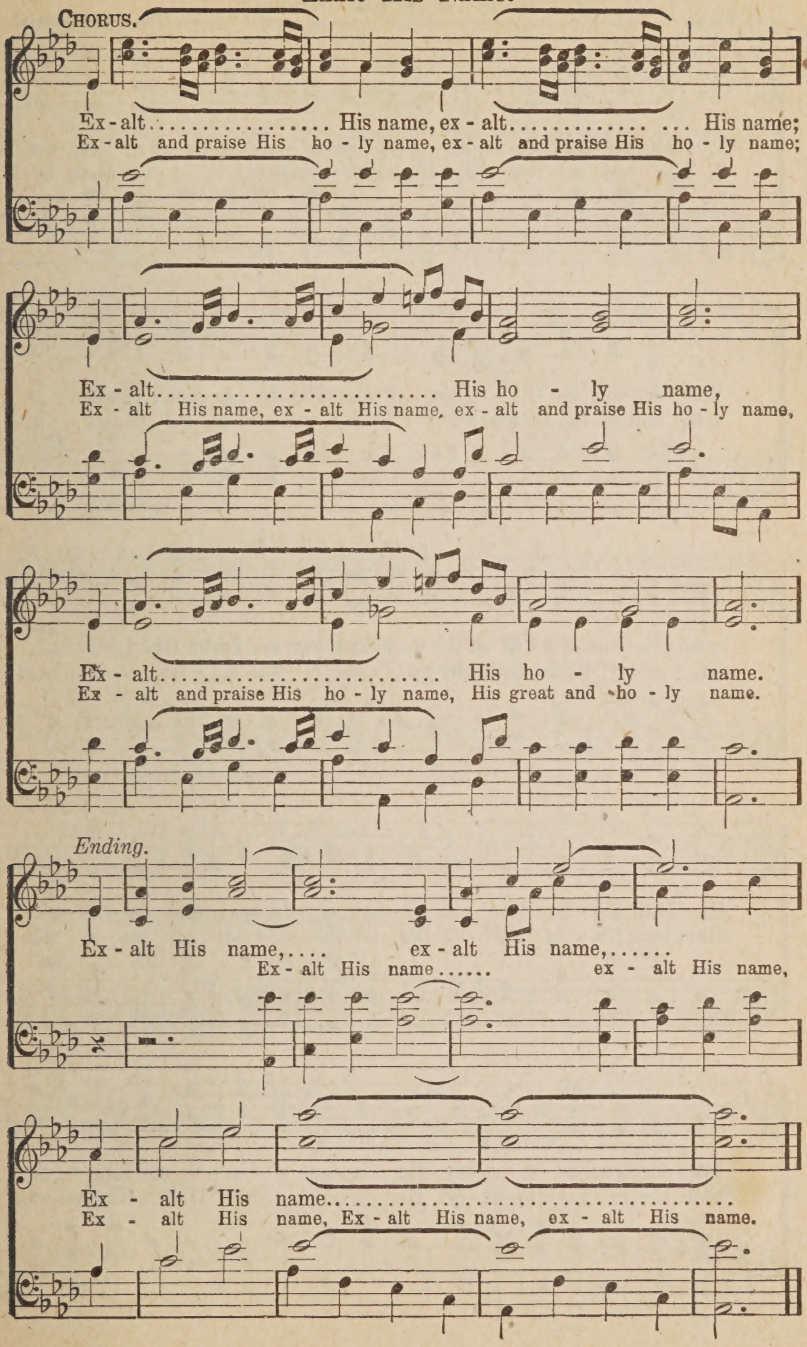
J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

M. 100 =


1. The name of the Lord shall be ex - alt - ed, His grace and truth He
2. The strength of our God shall be ex - alt - ed, His might and maj - es-
3. The king - dom of God shall be ex - alt - ed, His lov - ing kind-ness
hath made known. The name of the Lord shall be ex - alt-ed. For mer - cy
ty pro - claim; The strength of our God shall be ex - alt-ed! Let na-tions
shall not fail; The king-dom of God shall be ex - alt-ed, His pur-pose
He hath shown. With gladness and joy our hearts proclaim All glo - ry to His
bear His name, Ac-cept Him as Sav-ior, Lord, and King, Rejoice, be glad, and
shall pre-vail. Make straight, then, His righteous path to-day, And enter while you
name, Ex - alt - - - - - His ho - ly name.
sing:
may, Ex - alt and praise His name, ex - alt and praise His ho - ly name.

Exalt His Name.

Chorus.
Ex - alt ..... His name, ex - alt ..... His name;
Ex - alt and praise His ho - ly name, ex - alt and praise His ho - ly name;
Ex - alt ..... His ho - ly name,
Ex - alt His name, ex - alt His name, ex - alt and praise His ho - ly name,
Ex - alt ..... His ho - ly name.
Ex - alt and praise His ho - ly name, His great and ho - ly name.
Ending.
Ex - alt His name,.... ex - alt His name,.....
Ex - alt His name..... ex - alt His name,
Ex - alt His name.....
Ex - alt His name, Ex - alt His name, ex - alt His name.

172 Praise the Lord.

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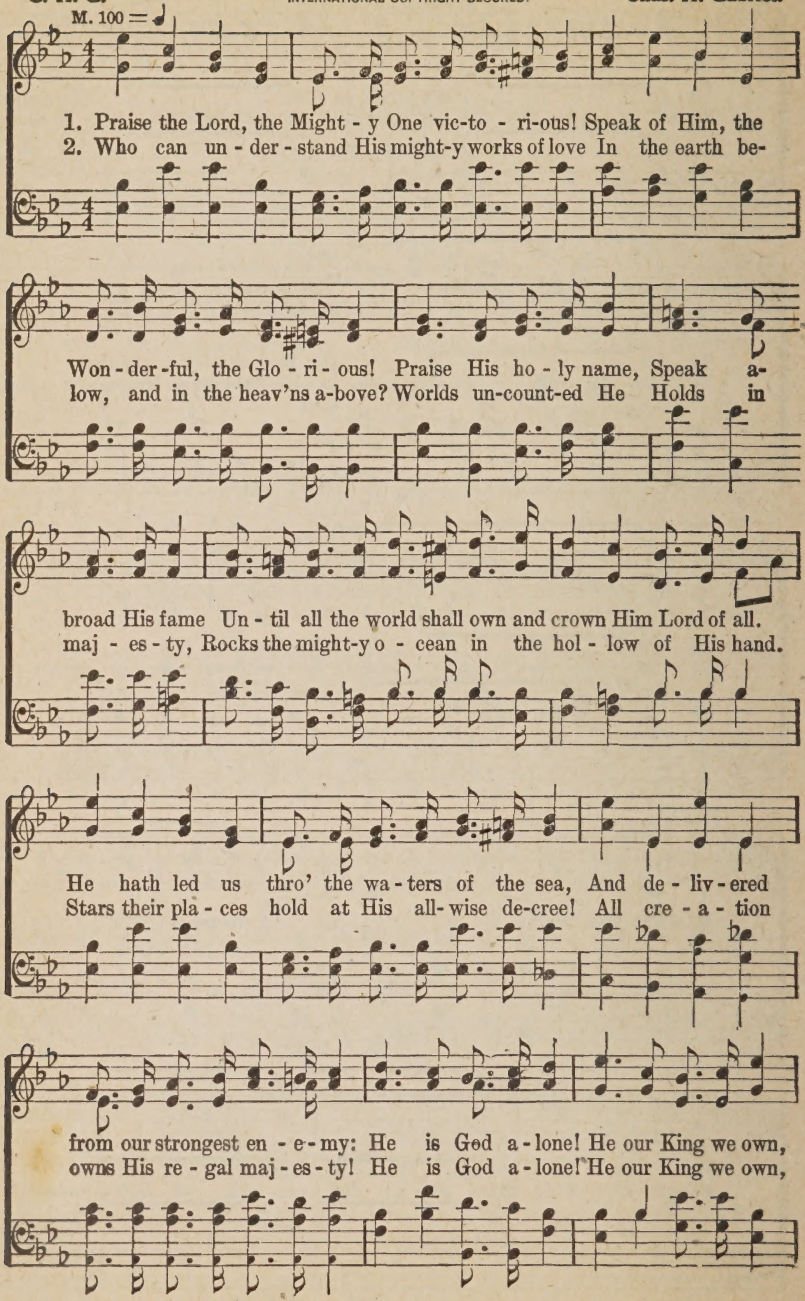
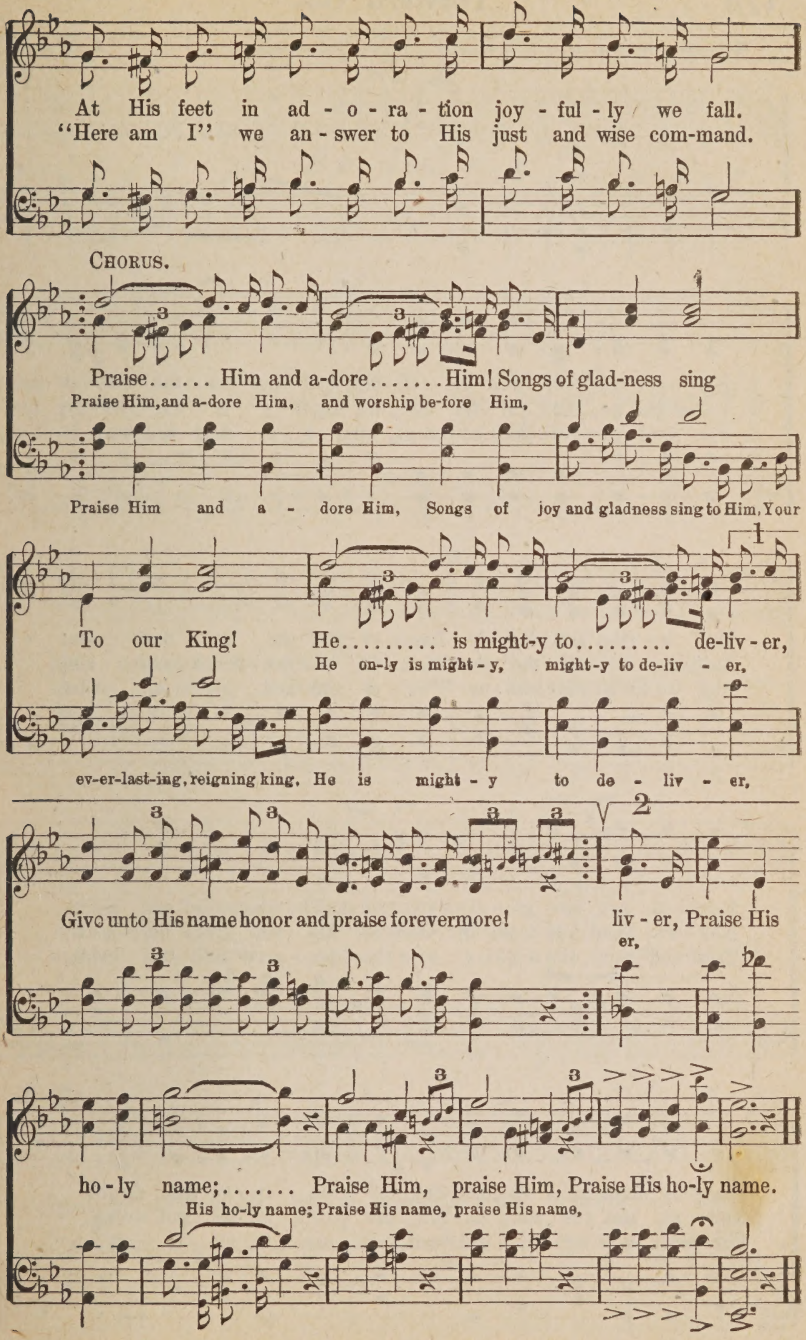
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 100 = ♩
1. Praise the Lord, the Might - y One vic-to - ri-ous! Speak of Him, the
2. Who can un - der - stand His might-y works of love In the earth be-
Won - der - ful, the Glo - ri - ous! Praise His ho - ly name, Speak a-
low, and in the heav'ns a-bove? Worlds un-count-ed He Holds in
broad His fame Un - til all the world shall own and crown Him Lord of all.
maj - es - ty, Rocks the might-y o - cean in the hol - low of His hand.
He hath led us thro' the wa - ters of the sea, And de - liv - ered
Stars their pla - ces hold at His all-wise de-cree! All cre - a - tion
from our strongest en - e - my: He is God a - lone! He our King we own,
owns His re - gal maj - es - ty! He is God a - lone! He our King we own,

Praise the Lord.

At His feet in ad - o - ra - tion joy - ful - ly we fall.
"Here am I" we an - swer to His just and wise com-mand.
CHORUS.
Praise..... Him and a-dore..... Him! Songs of glad-ness sing
Praise Him, and a-dore Him, and worship be-fore Him,
Praise Him and a - dore Him, Songs of joy and gladness sing to Him. Your
1
To our King! He..... is might-y to..... de-liv - er,
He on-ly is might - y, might-y to de-liv - er,
ev-er-last-ing, reigning king. He is might - y to de - liv - er,
2
Give unto His name honor and praise forevermore! liv - er, Praise His
er,
ho - ly name;..... Praise Him, praise Him, Praise His ho-ly name.
His ho-ly name; Praise His name, praise His name,

173 Forward Go.

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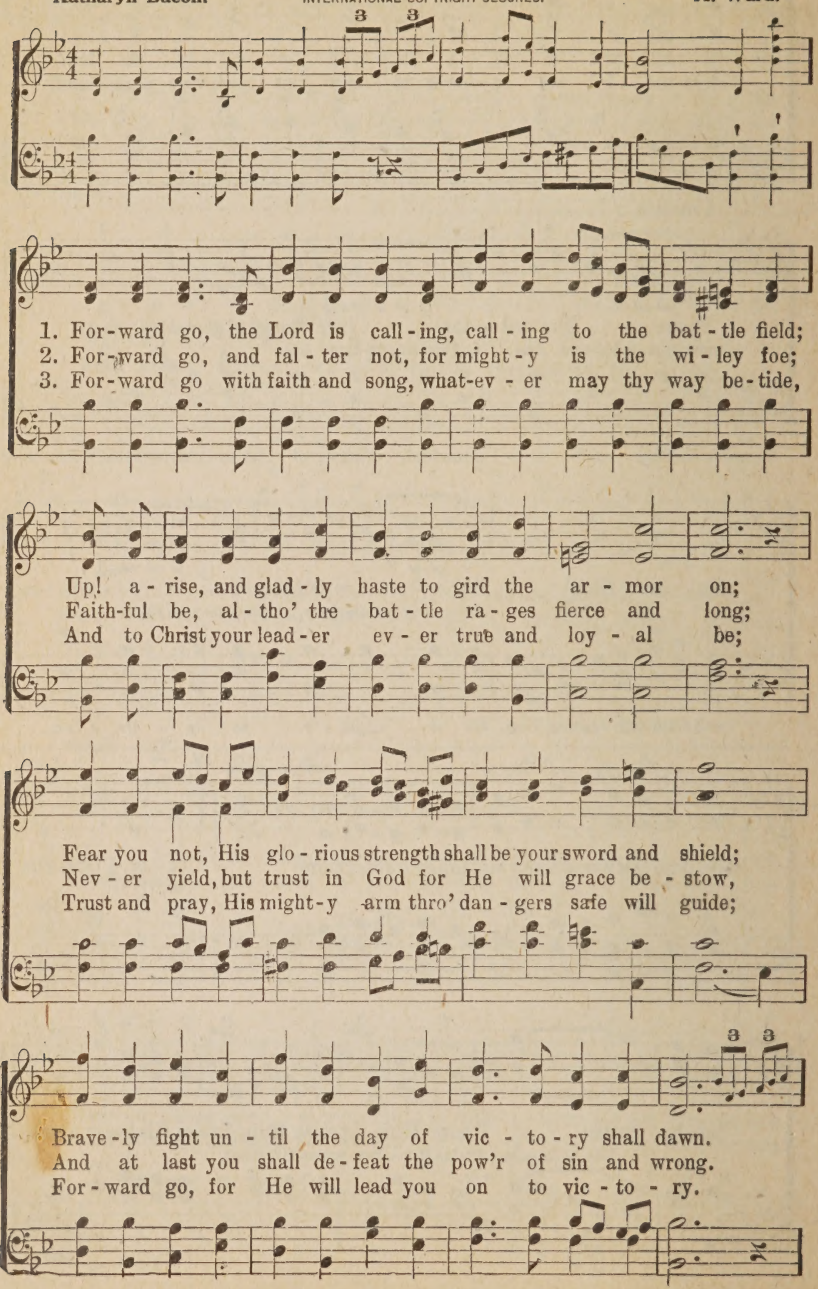
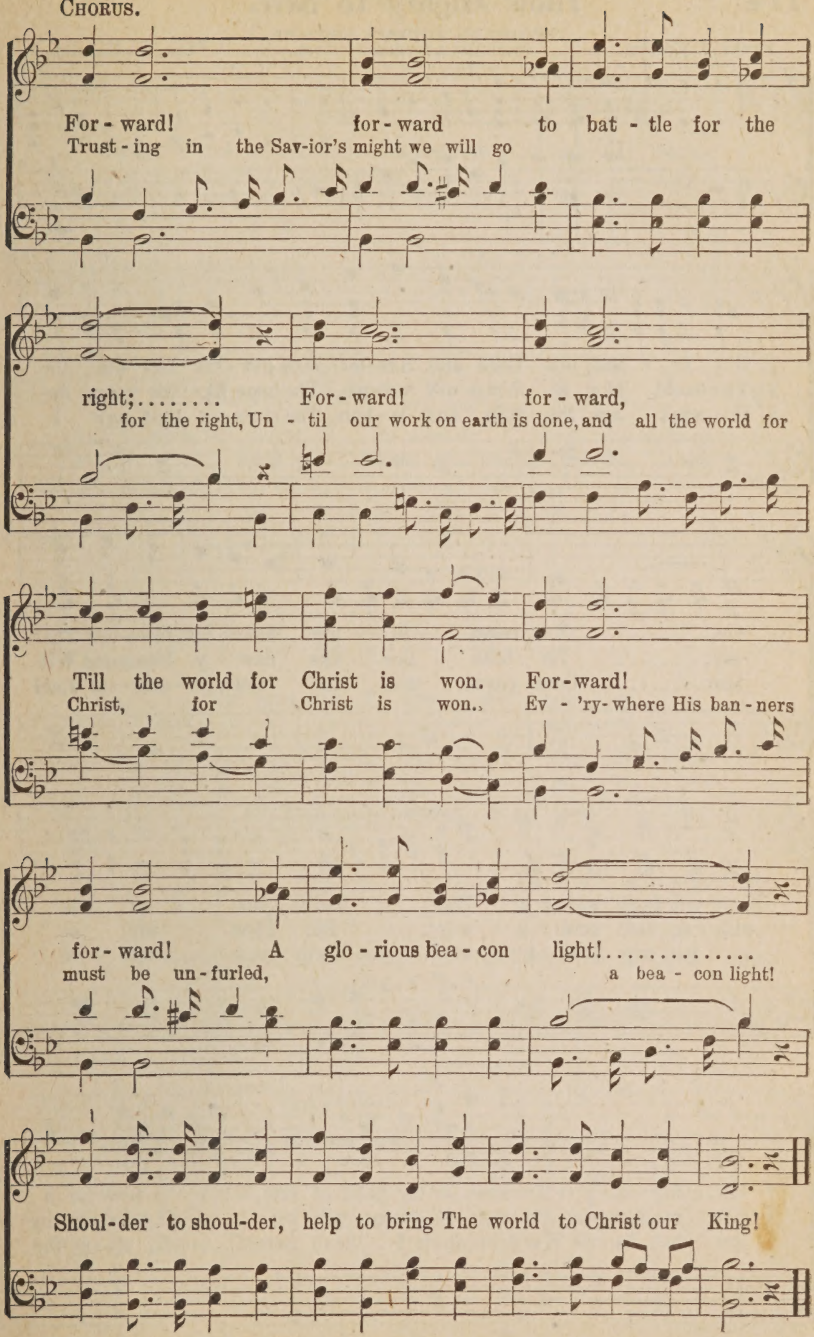
Katharyn Bacon. A. Ward.

1. For-ward go, the Lord is call-ing, call-ing to the bat-tle field;
2. For-ward go, and fal-ter not, for might-y is the wi-ley foe;
3. For-ward go with faith and song, what-ev-er may thy way be-tide,
Up! a-rise, and glad-ly haste to gird the ar-mor on;
Faith-ful be, al-tho' the bat-tle ra-ges fierce and long;
And to Christ your lead-er ev-er true and loy-al be;
Fear you not, His glo-rious strength shall be your sword and shield;
Nev-er yield, but trust in God for He will grace be-stow,
Trust and pray, His might-y arm thro' dan-gers safe will guide;
Brave-ly fight un-til the day of vic-to-ry shall dawn.
And at last you shall de-feat the pow'r of sin and wrong.
For-ward go, for He will lead you on to vic-to-ry.

Forward Go.

CHORUS.

For - ward! for - ward to bat - tle for the
Trust - ing in the Sav-ior's might we will go
right;..... For - ward! for - ward,
for the right, Un - til our work on earth is done, and all the world for
Till the world for Christ is won. For - ward!
Christ, for Christ is won. Ev - 'ry - where His ban - ners
for - ward! A glo - rious bea - con light!.....
must be un - furled, a bea - con light!
Shoul - der to shoul - der, help to bring The world to Christ our King!

174 Thou Mighty to Save.

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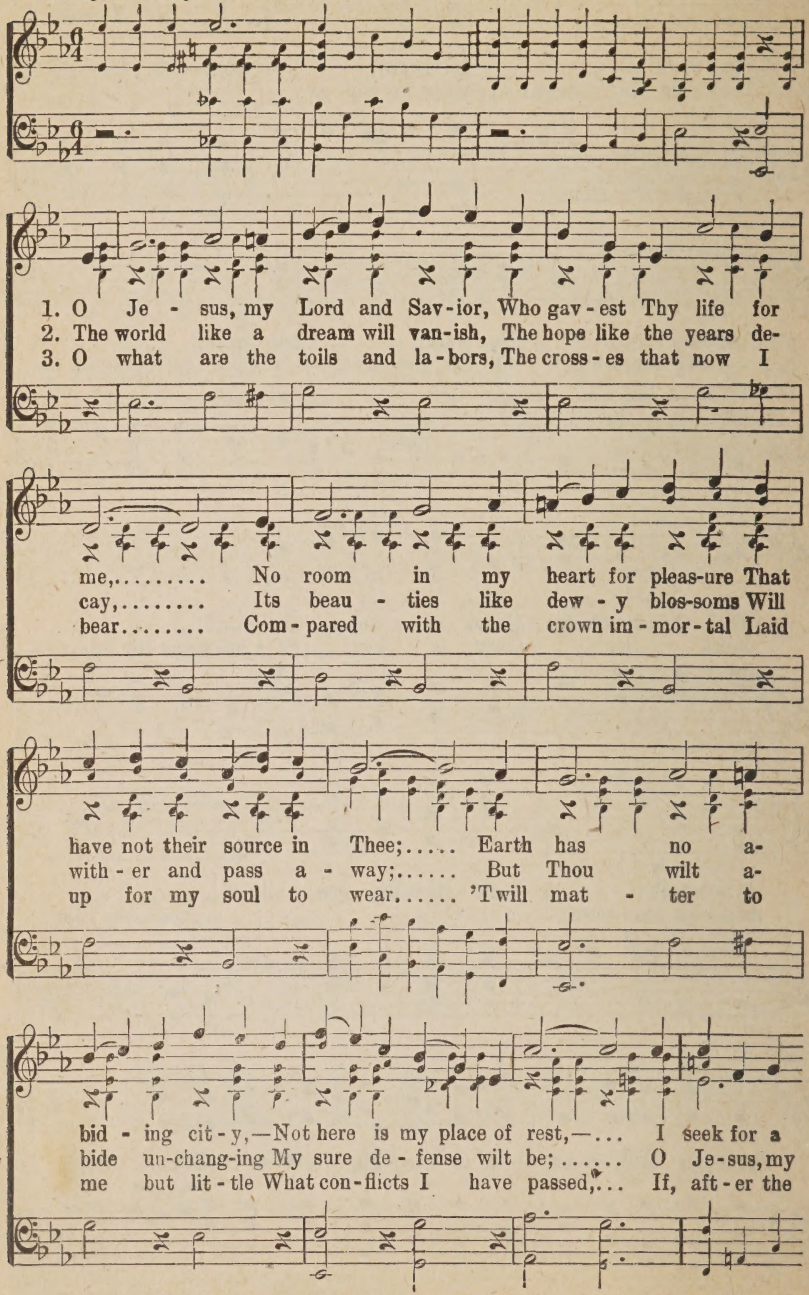
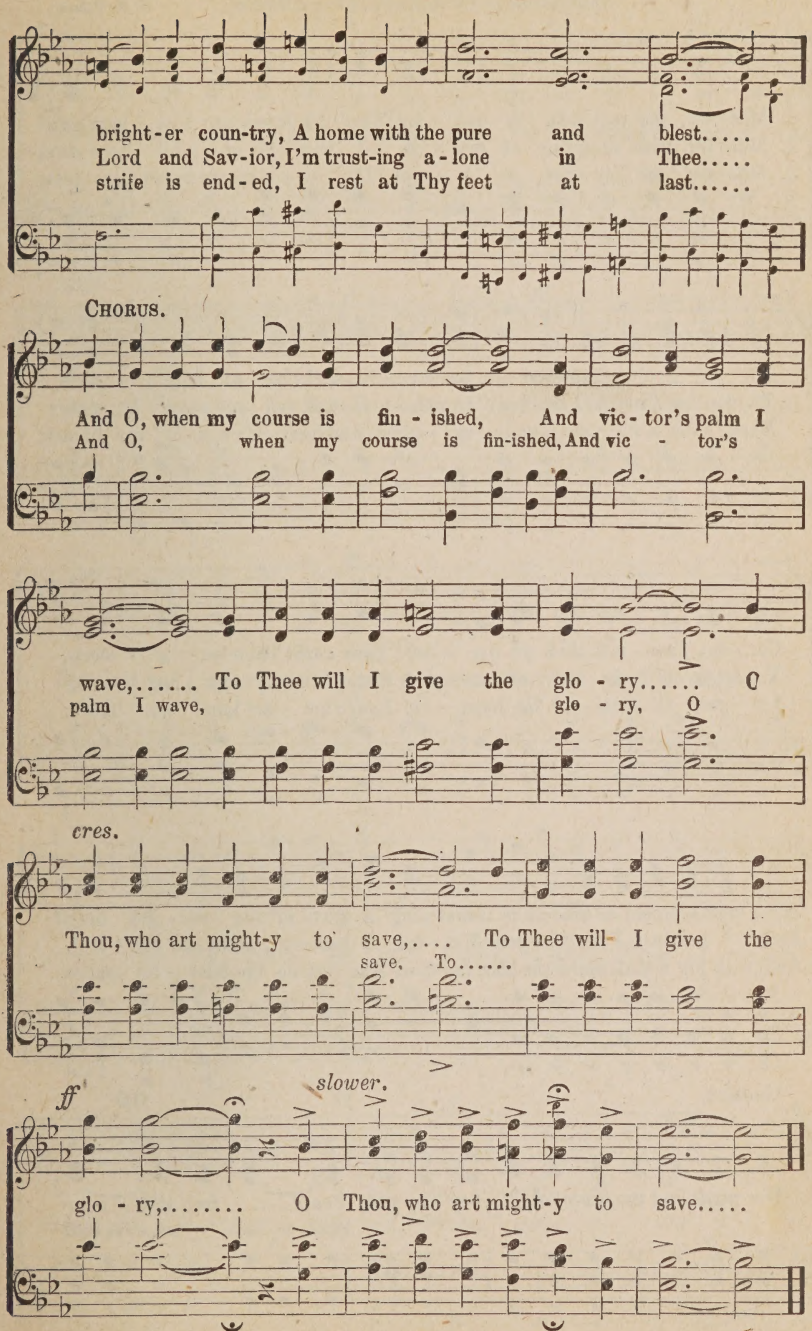
Fanny J. Crosby. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O Je - sus, my Lord and Sav - ior, Who gav - est Thy life for
2. The world like a dream will van-ish, The hope like the years de-
3. O what are the toils and la - bors, The cross - es that now I
me,..... No room in my heart for pleas-ure That
cay,..... Its beau - ties like dew - y blos-soms Will
bear..... Com - pared with the crown im - mor - tal Laid
have not their source in Thee;..... Earth has no a-
with - er and pass a - way;..... But Thou wilt a-
up for my soul to wear..... 'Twill mat - ter to
bid - ing cit - y,—Not here is my place of rest,—... I seek for a
bide un-chang-ing My sure de - fense wilt be;..... O Je-sus, my
me but lit - tle What con-flicts I have passed,... If, aft - er the

Thou Mighty to Save.

bright-er coun-try, A home with the pure and blest.....
Lord and Sav-ior, I'm trust-ing a-lone in Thee.....
strife is end-ed, I rest at Thy feet at last.....
CHORUS.
And O, when my course is fin-ished, And vic-tor's palm I
And O, when my course is fin-ished, And vic - tor's
wave,..... To Thee will I give the glo - ry..... O
palm I wave, glo - ry, O
cres.
Thou, who art might-y to save,.... To Thee will I give the
save, To.....
ff
slower.
glo - ry,..... O Thou, who art might-y to save.....

175 Master, the Tempest is Raging.

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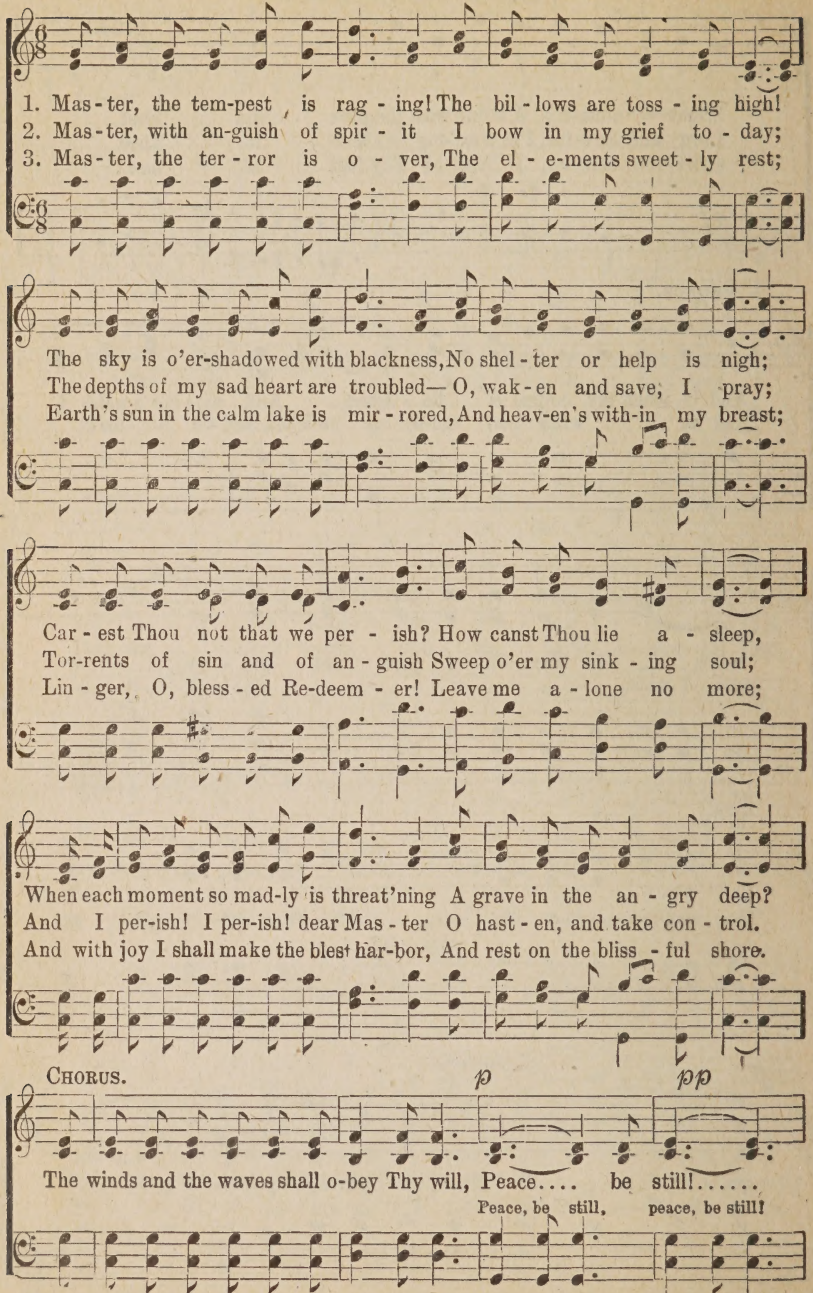
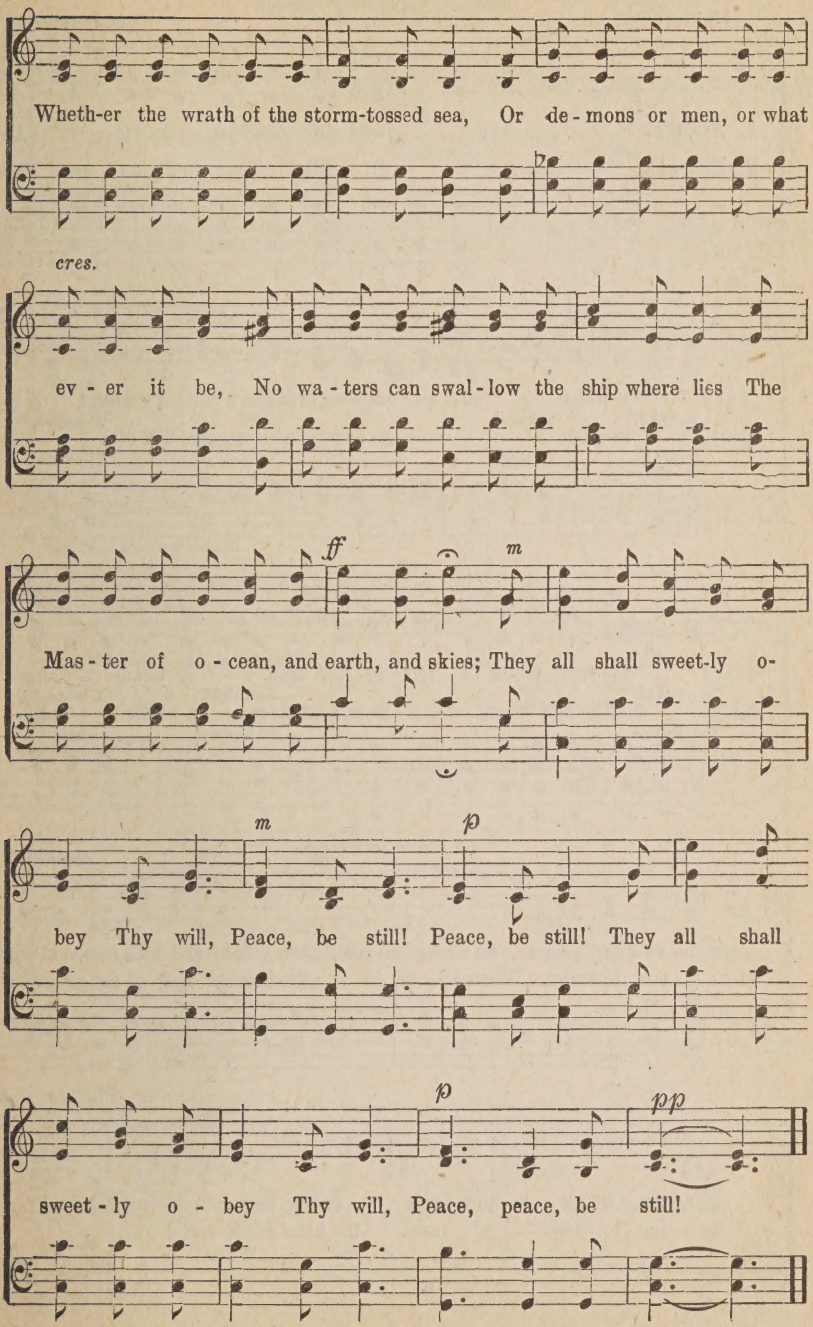

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled— O, wak-en and save, I pray;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;
Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O, bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a-lone no more;
When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter O hast-en, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.
Chorus.
p
pp
The winds and the waves shall o-bey Thy will, Peace.... be still!.....
Peace, be still, peace, be still!

Master, the Tempest is Raging.

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what
cres.
ev - er it be, No wa - ters can swal - low the ship where lies The
ff
m
Mas - ter of o - cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o-
m
p
bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall
p
pp
sweet - ly o - bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

Awakening Chorus.

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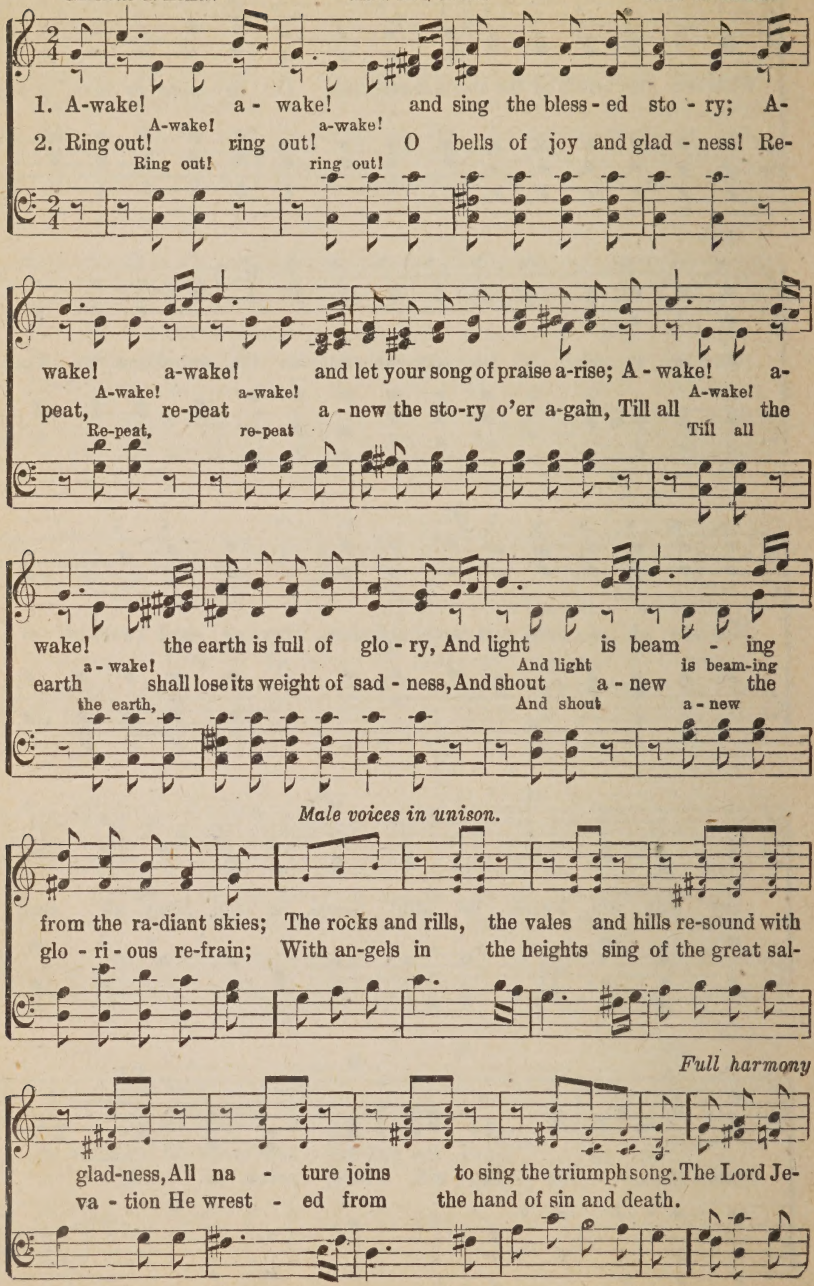
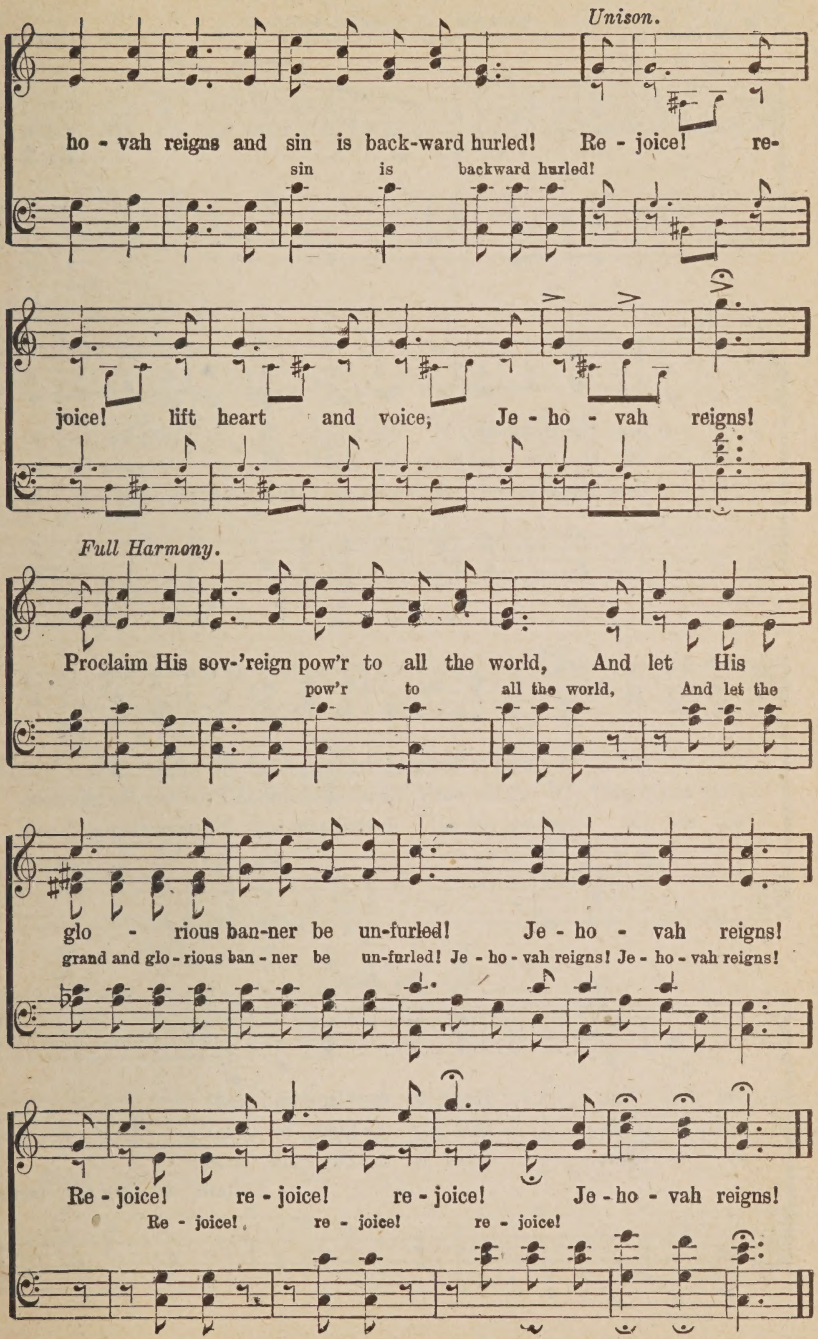
Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. A-wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A-
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re-
A-wake! a-wake!
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a-wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A - wake! a-
peat, re-peat a - new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
Re-peat, re-peat Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
a - wake! And light is beam-ing
the earth, And shout a - new
Male voices in unison.
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
Full harmony
glad-ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

Unison.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is backward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
Full Harmony.
Proclaim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let the
glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo - rious ban - ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re - joice! re - joice! re - joice!

177 The Hosts of God.

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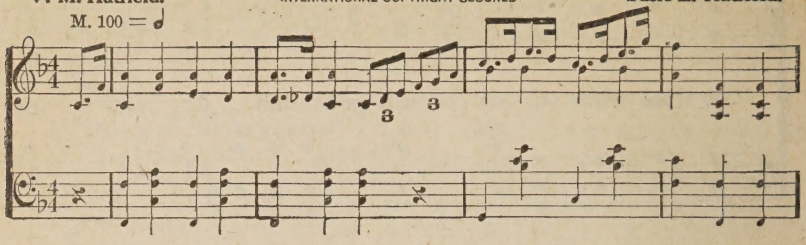
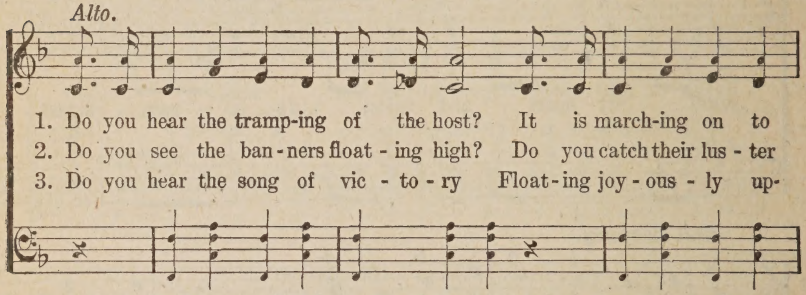
V. M. Hatfield. Susie E. Hatfield.

M. 100 = ♩

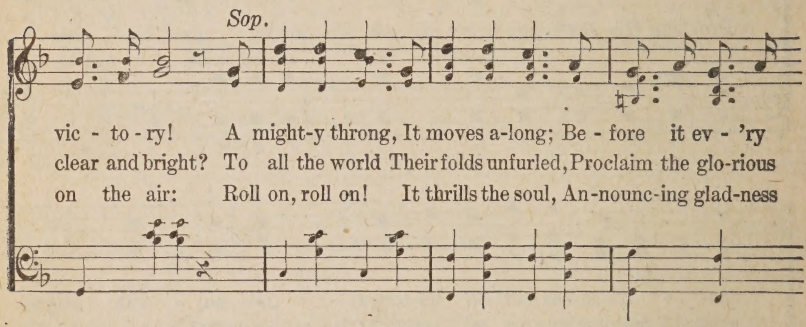


Alto.



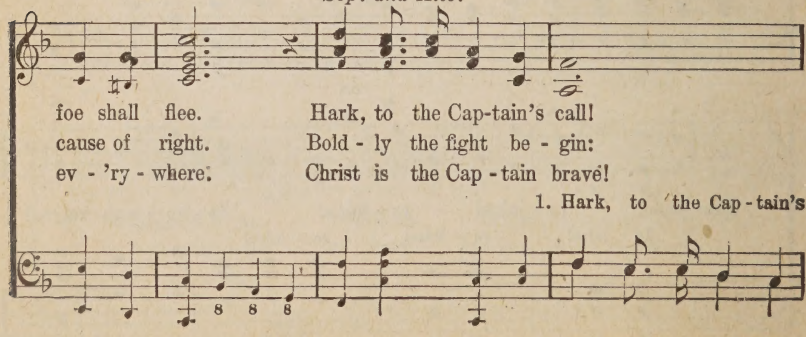
1. Do you hear the tramp-ing of the host? It is march-ing on to
2. Do you see the ban-ners float-ing high? Do you catch their lus-ter
3. Do you hear the song of vic-to-ry Float-ing joy-ous-ly up-

Sop.



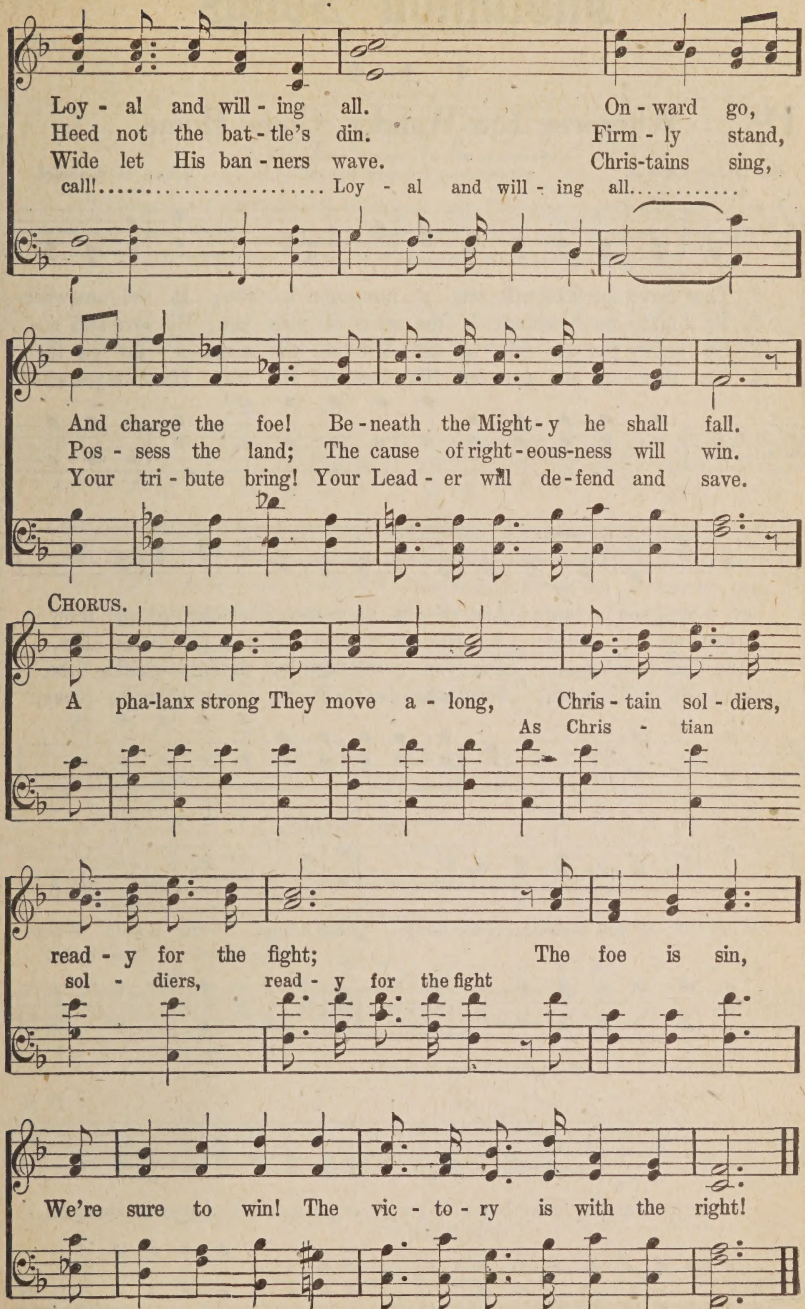
vic-to-ry! A might-y throng, It moves a-long; Be-fore it ev-'ry
clear and bright? To all the world Their folds unfurled, Proclaim the glo-rious
on the air: Roll on, roll on! It thrills the soul, An-nounc-ing glad-ness

Sop. and Alto.



foe shall flee. Hark, to the Cap-tain's call!
cause of right. Bold-ly the fight be-gin:
ev-'ry-where. Christ is the Cap-tain brave!

1. Hark, to the Cap-tain's

The Hosts of God.

Loy - al and will - ing all. On - ward go,
Heed not the bat - tle's din. Firm - ly stand,
Wide let His ban - ners wave. Chris-tains sing,
call!..... Loy - al and will - ing all.....
And charge the foe! Be - neath the Might - y he shall fall.
Pos - sess the land; The cause of right - eous-ness will win.
Your tri - bute bring! Your Lead - er will de - fend and save.
CHORUS.
A pha-lanx strong They move a - long, Chris - tain sol - diers,
As Chris - tian
read - y for the fight; The foe is sin,
sol - diers, read - y for the fight
We're sure to win! The vic - to - ry is with the right!

Invitation Songs

✝ ✝ ✝

178 Wherever You Wander, Come Home.

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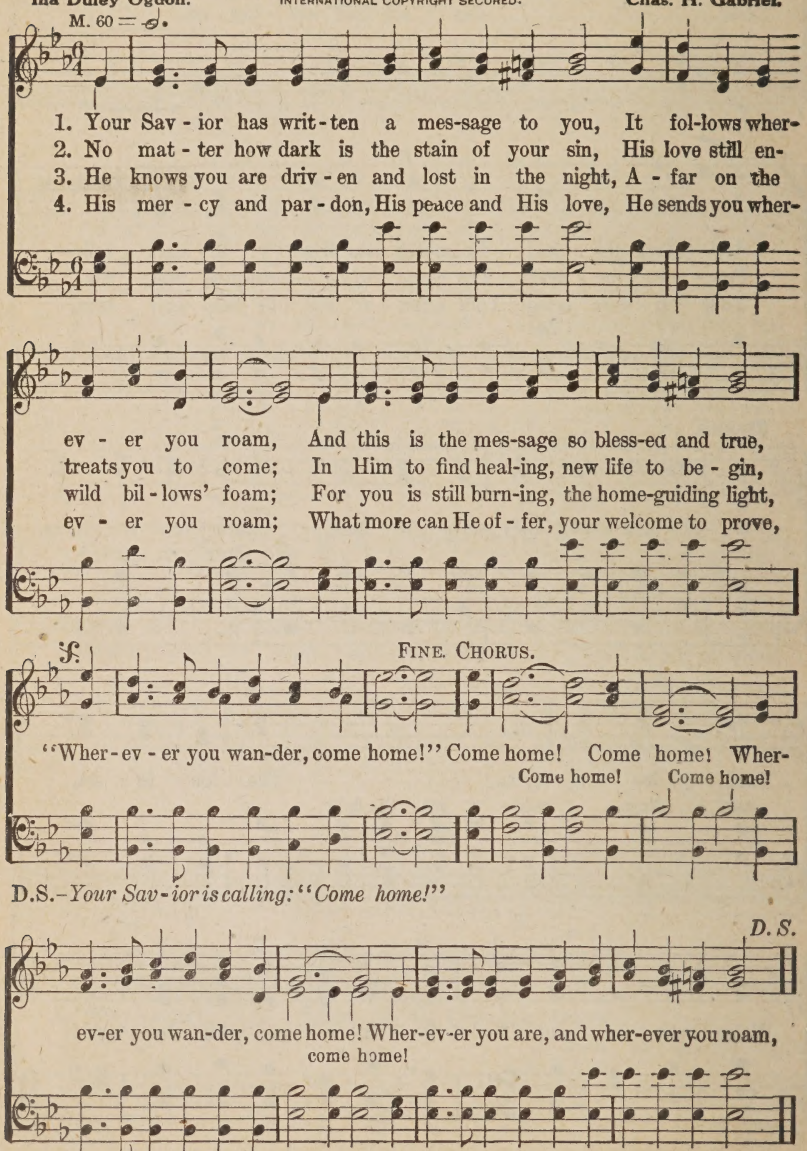
Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 60 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Your Sav - ior has writ - ten a mes-sage to you, It fol-lows wher-
2. No mat - ter how dark is the stain of your sin, His love still en-
3. He knows you are driv - en and lost in the night, A - far on the
4. His mer - cy and par - don, His peace and His love, He sends you wher-
ev - er you roam, And this is the mes-sage so bless-ed and true,
treats you to come; In Him to find heal-ing, new life to be - gin,
wild bil - lows' foam; For you is still burn-ing, the home-guiding light,
ev - er you roam; What more can He of - fer, your welcome to prove,
FINE. CHORUS.
"Wher - ev - er you wan-der, come home!" Come home! Come home! Wher-
Come home! Come home!
D.S.—Your Sav - ior is calling: "Come home!"
D. S.
ev-er you wan-der, come home! Wher-ev-er you are, and wher-ever you roam,
come home!

179 Softly and Tenderly.

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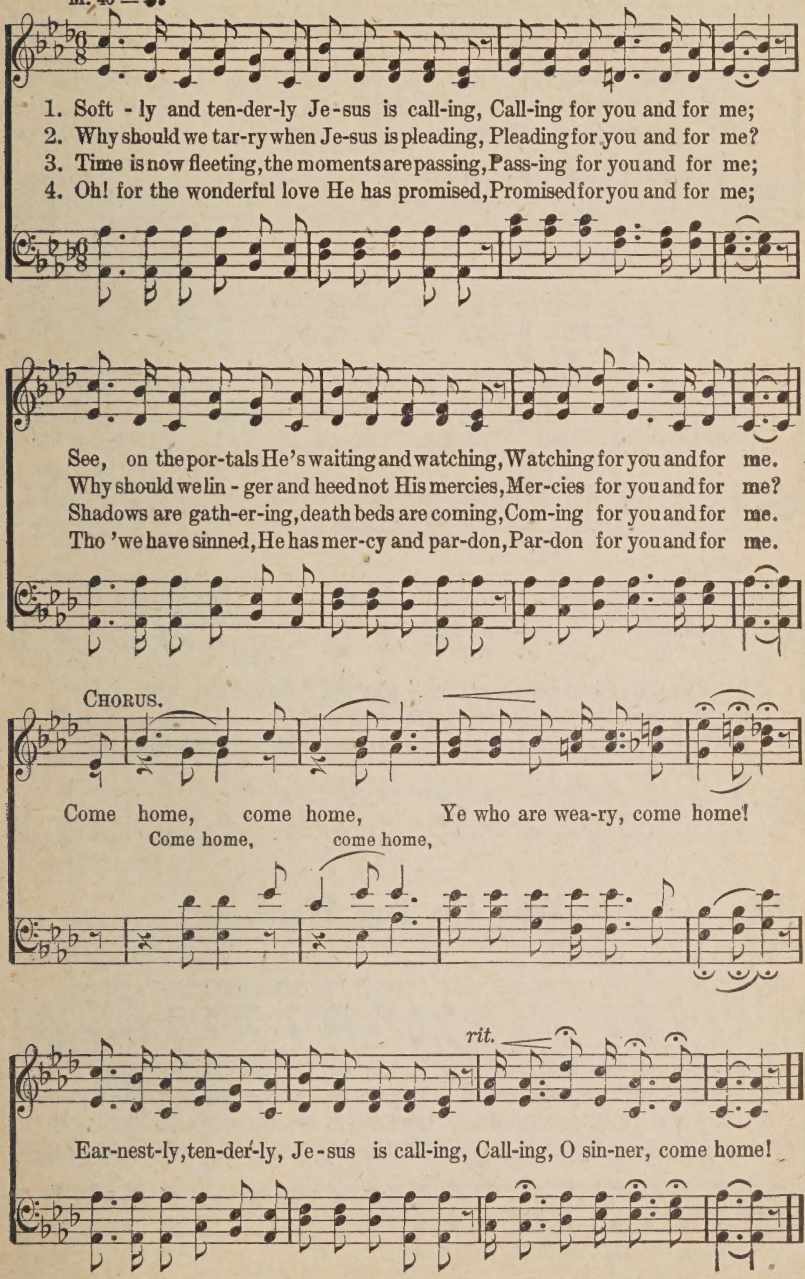
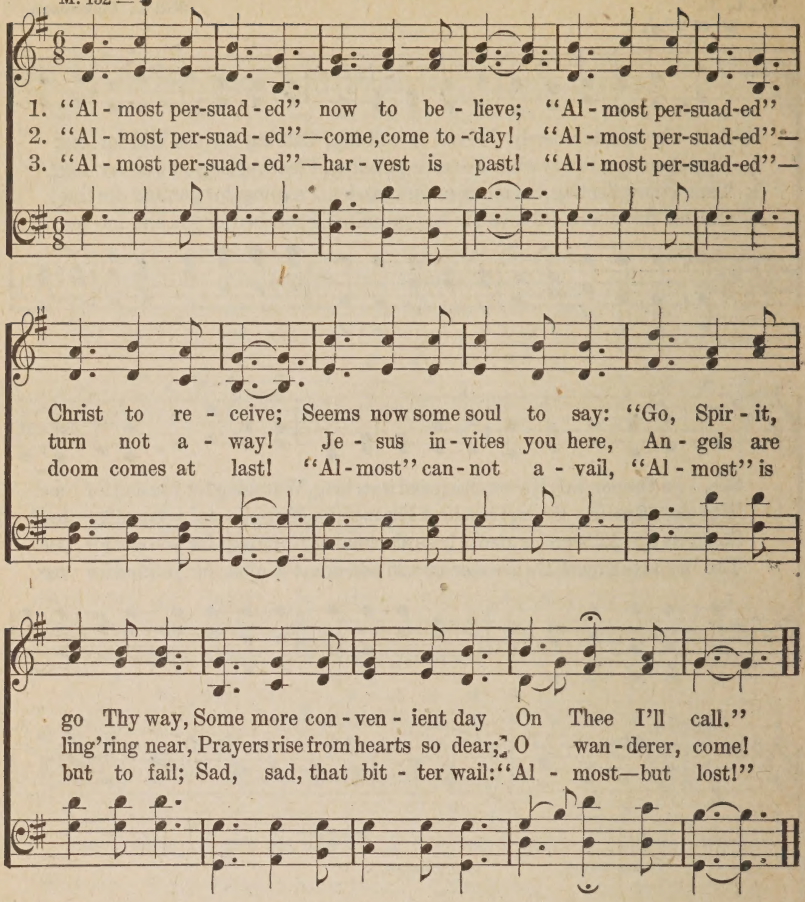
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

M. 40 = ♩.


1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Pass-ing for you and for me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho 'we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.
Chorus.
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home!
Come home, come home,
rit.
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

180 "Almost Persuaded."

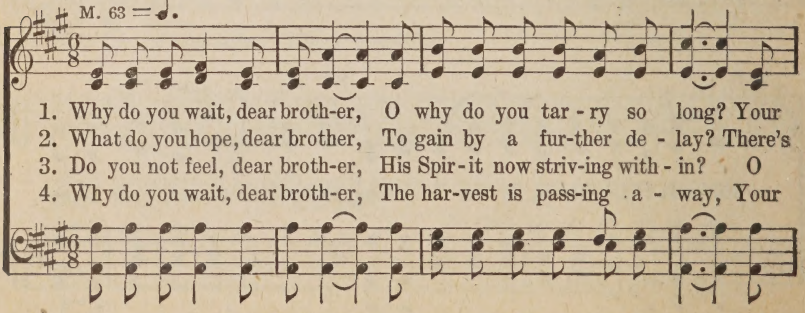
P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.

M. 152 = ♪

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad-ed"—
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail: "Al - most—but lost!"

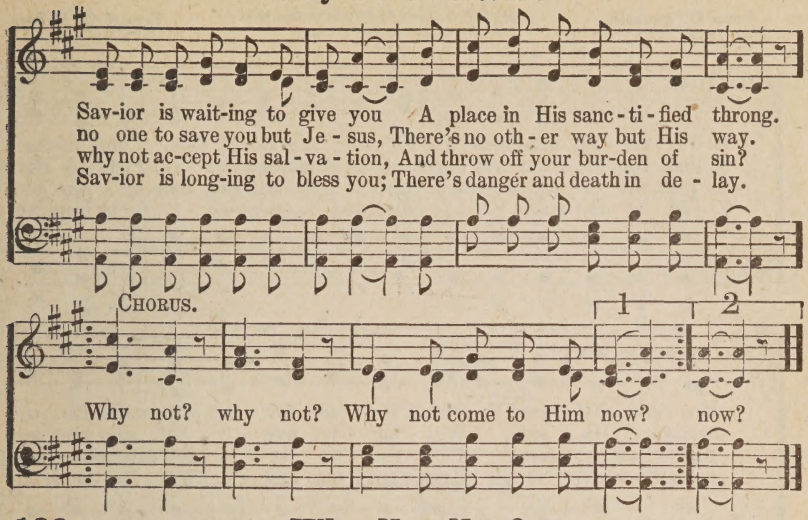
181 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.

M. 63 = ♩.


1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with - in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Why Do You Wait?


Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off your bur-den of sin?
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

182 Why Not Now?

El Nathan.

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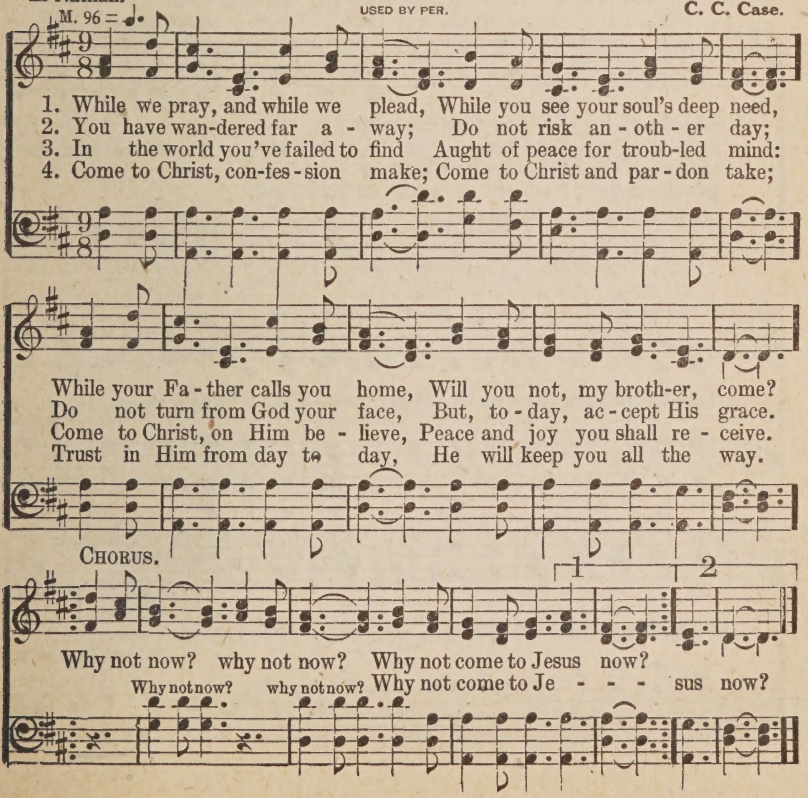
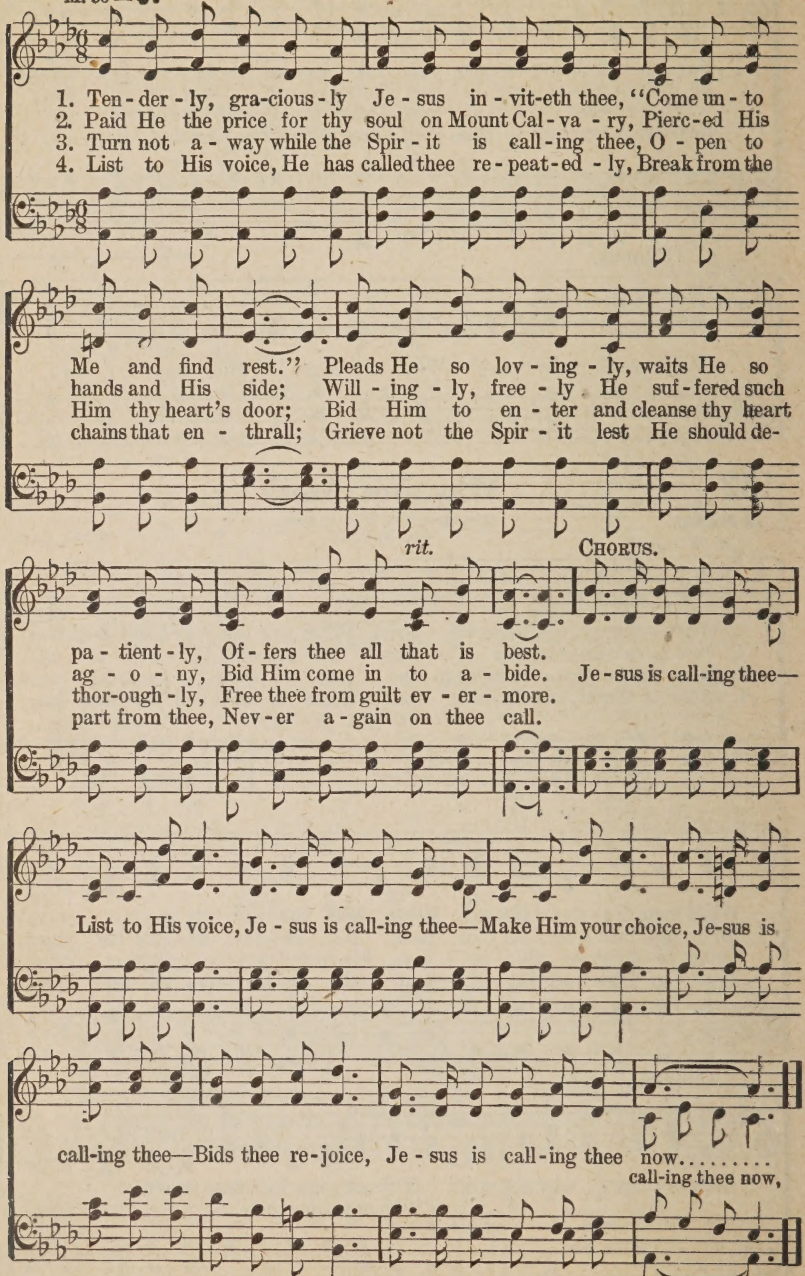
C. C. Case.

M. 96 =
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;
While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

183 Jesus is Calling Thee.

Anna B. Russell. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY ERNEST O. SELLERS. Ernest O. Sellers.

M. 56 = ♩.

1. Ten - der - ly, gra-cious - ly Je - sus in - vit-eth thee, "Come un - to
2. Paid He the price for thy soul on Mount Cal - va - ry, Pierc-ed His
3. Turn not a - way while the Spir - it is call - ing thee, O - pen to
4. List to His voice, He has called thee re - peat-ed - ly, Break from the
Me and find rest." Pleads He so lov - ing - ly, waits He so
hands and His side; Will - ing - ly, free - ly He suf-fered such
Him thy heart's door; Bid Him to en - ter and cleanse thy heart
chains that en - thrall; Grieve not the Spir - it lest He should de-
rit.
CHORUS.
pa - tient - ly, Of - fers thee all that is best.
ag - o - ny, Bid Him come in to a - bide. Je - sus is call-ing thee—
thor-ough - ly, Free thee from guilt ev - er - more.
part from thee, Nev - er a - gain on thee call.
List to His voice, Je - sus is call-ing thee—Make Him your choice, Je-sus is
call-ing thee—Bids thee re - joice, Je - sus is call - ing thee now.....
call-ing thee now,

184 I Am Coming Home.

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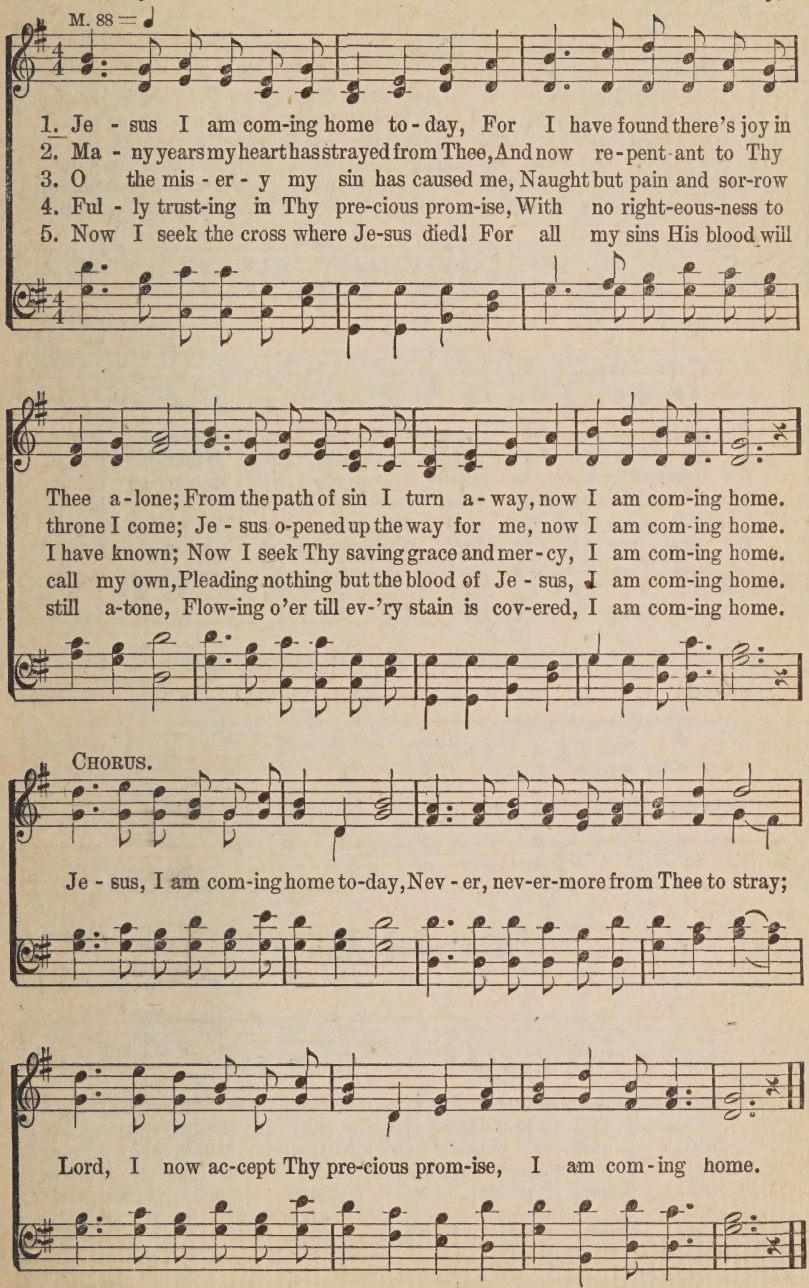
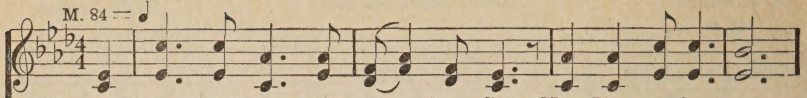
A. H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

M. 88 = ♩
1. Je - sus I am com-ing home to-day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re-pent-ant to Thy
3. O the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor-row
4. Ful - ly trust-ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je-sus died! For all my sins His blood will
Thee a-lone; From the path of sin I turn a-way, now I am com-ing home.
throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now I am com-ing home.
I have known; Now I seek Thy saving grace and mer-cy, I am com-ing home.
call my own, Pleading nothing but the blood of Je - sus, I am com-ing home.
still a-tone, Flow-ing o'er till ev-'ry stain is cov-ered, I am com-ing home.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, I am com-ing home to-day, Nev - er, nev-er-more from Thee to stray;
Lord, I now ac-cept Thy pre-cious prom-ise, I am com-ing home.

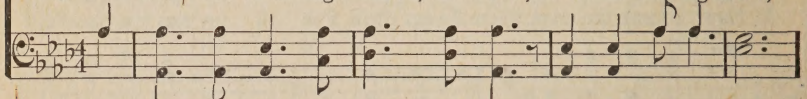
185 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. 84 = ♩

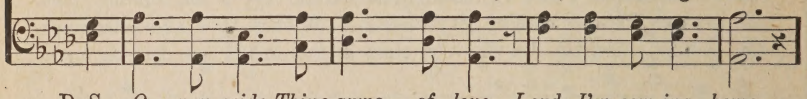


1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



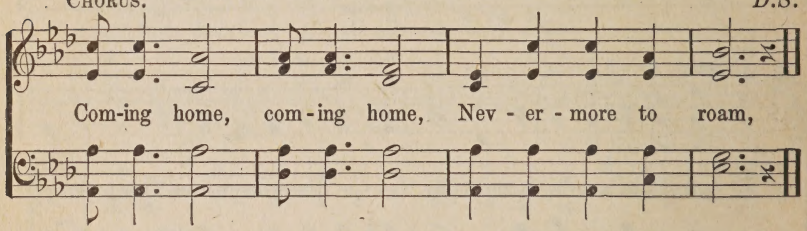
FINE.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



D. S.—*O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.*

CHORUS. *D.S.*

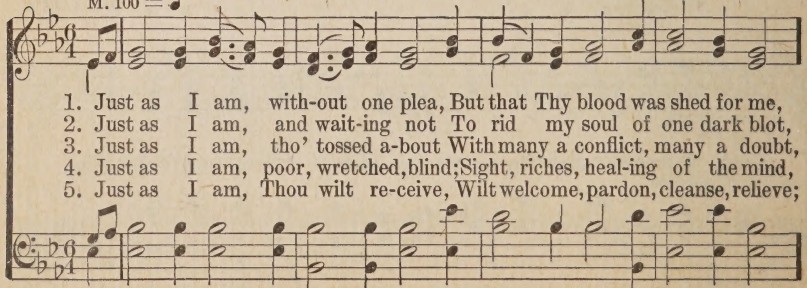


Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

186 Just as I Am.

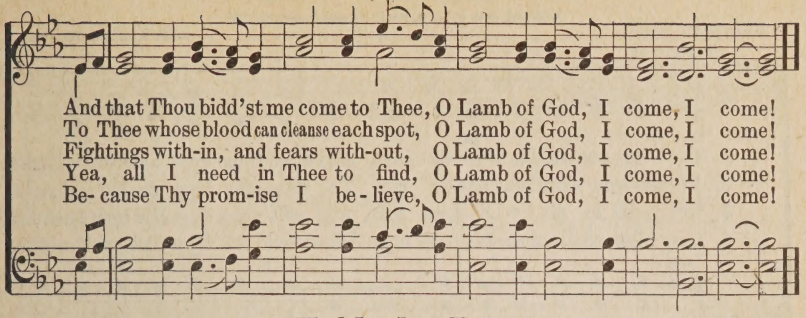
Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

M. 100 = ♩



1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Just as I Am.


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be- cause Thy prom-ise I be- lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

187 Hold the Fort.

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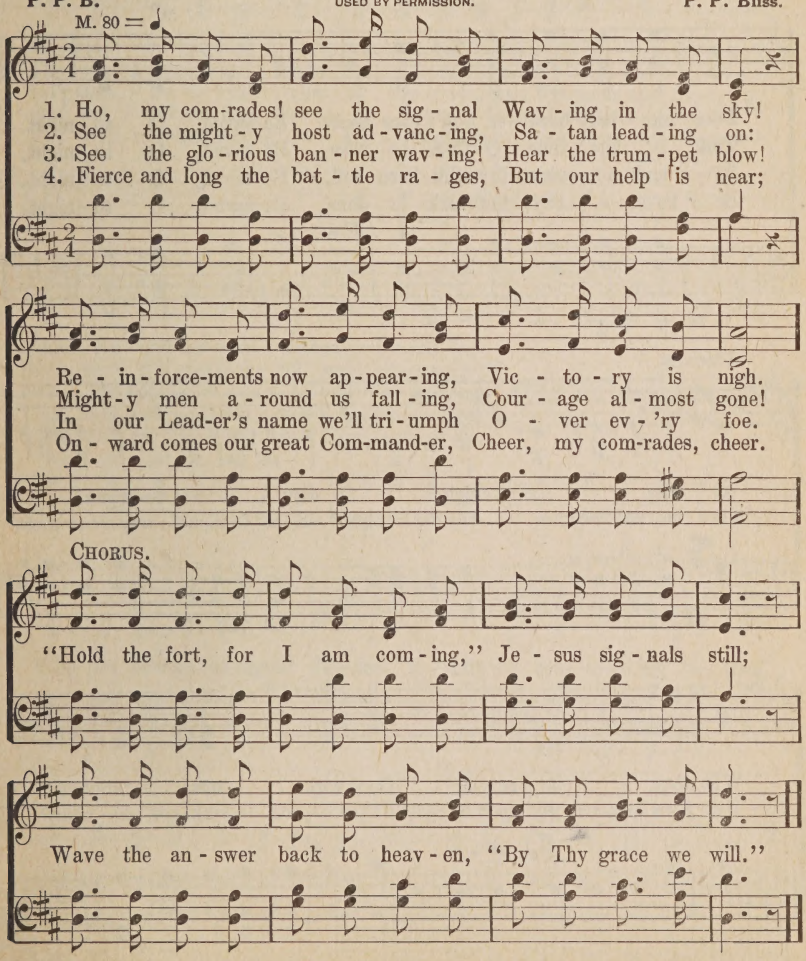
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 80 =

1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig - nal Wav - ing in the sky!
2. See the might - y host ad - vanc - ing, Sa - tan lead - ing on:
3. See the glo - rious ban - ner wav - ing! Hear the trum - pet blow!
4. Fierce and long the bat - tle ra - ges, But our help is near;
Re - in - force-ments now ap - pear - ing, Vic - to - ry is nigh.
Might - y men a - round us fall - ing, Cour - age al - most gone!
In our Lead-er's name we'll tri - umph O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
On - ward comes our great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer.
CHORUS.
"Hold the fort, for I am com - ing," Je - sus sig - nals still;
Wave the an - swer back to heav - en, "By Thy grace we will."

188 O Why Not To-night?

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Elizabeth Reed. J. Calvin Bushey.

M. 96 = ♩

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

189 Still Undecided.

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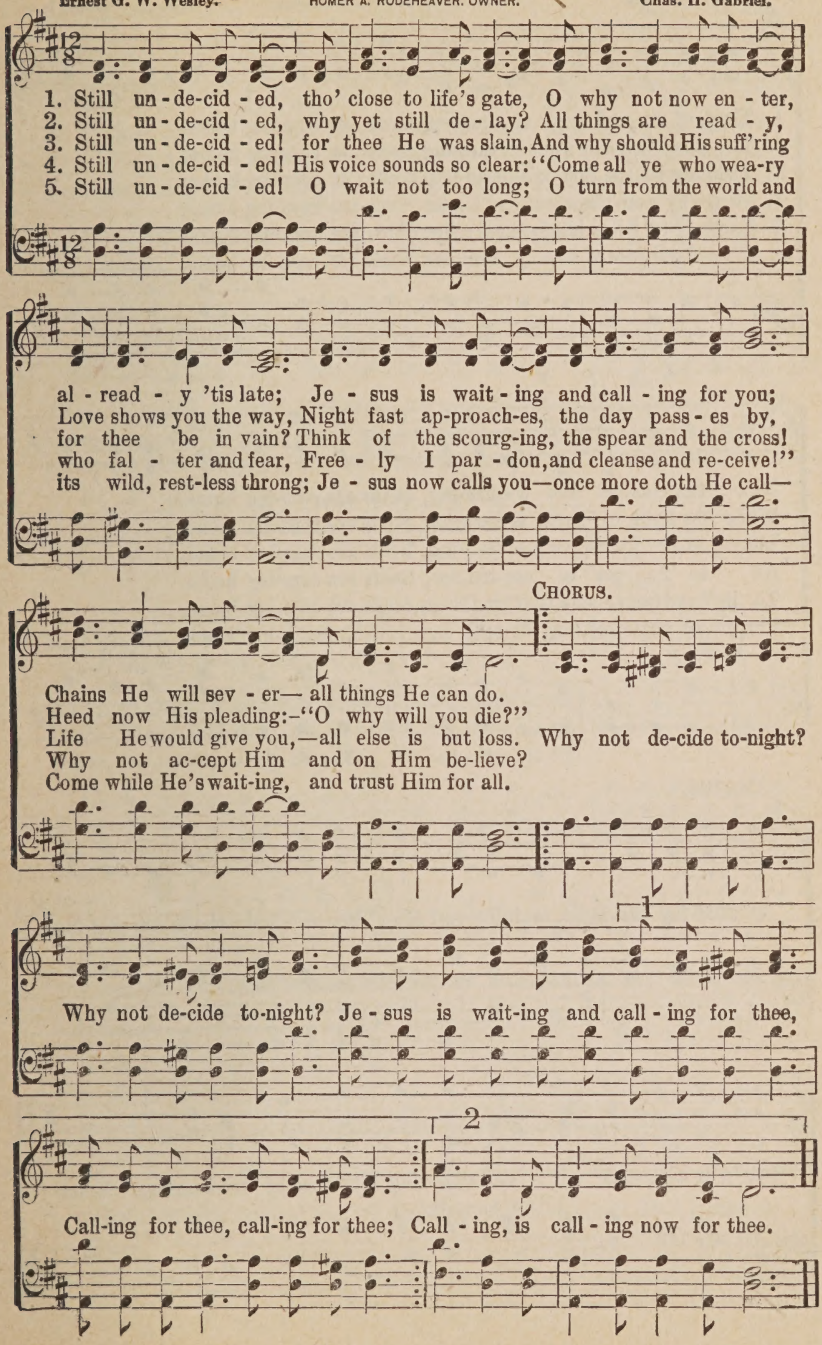
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Ernest G. W. Wesley. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Still un - de-cid - ed, tho' close to life's gate, O why not now en - ter,
2. Still un - de-cid - ed, why yet still de - lay? All things are read - y,
3. Still un - de-cid - ed! for thee He was slain, And why should His suff'ring
4. Still un - de-cid - ed! His voice sounds so clear: "Come all ye who wea-ry
5. Still un - de-cid - ed! O wait not too long; O turn from the world and
al - read - y 'tis late; Je - sus is wait - ing and call - ing for you;
Love shows you the way, Night fast ap-proach-es, the day pass - es by,
for thee be in vain? Think of the scourg-ing, the spear and the cross!
who fal - ter and fear, Free - ly I par - don, and cleanse and re-ceive!"
its wild, rest-less throng; Je - sus now calls you—once more doth He call—
CHORUS.
Chains He will sev - er— all things He can do.
Heed now His pleading:—"O why will you die?"
Life He would give you,—all else is but loss. Why not de-cide to-night?
Why not ac-cept Him and on Him be-lieve?
Come while He's wait-ing, and trust Him for all.
1
Why not de-cide to-night? Je - sus is wait-ing and call - ing for thee,
2
Call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee; Call - ing, is call - ing now for thee.

190 Souls Are Coming Home.

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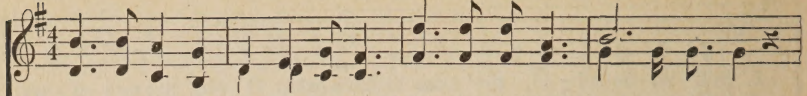
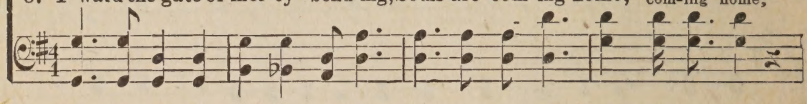
T. O. Chisholm. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.



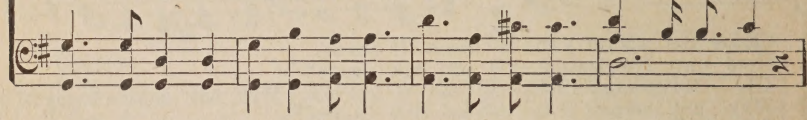
1. Tired of sin and tired of stray-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
2. To the Fa-ther's arms re-turn-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
3. Yield-ing to the Spir-it's plead-ing, Souls are com-ing home;
4. Stirred by mem'ries sweet and tender, Souls are com-ing home;
5. Earth-ly fol - lies left be-hind them, Souls are com-ing home;
6. T'ward the gate of mer-cy bend-ing, Souls are com-ing home;

com-ing home;

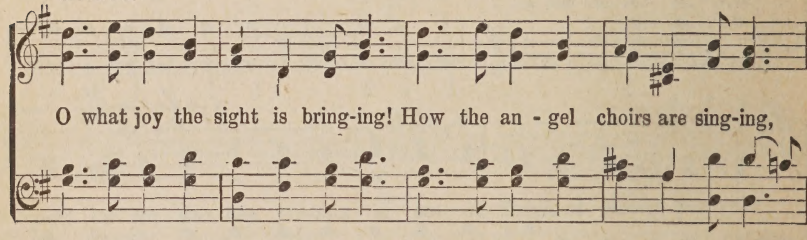


Now the Gos-pel call o - bey-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
While the light of hope is burn-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
Long in des - ert-plac - es feed-ing, Souls are com-ing home.
All to Je - sus to sur-ren-der, Souls are com-ing home.
To be freed from chains that bind them, Souls are com-ing home.
Pray'rs are answered, long as-cend-ing, Souls are com-ing home.

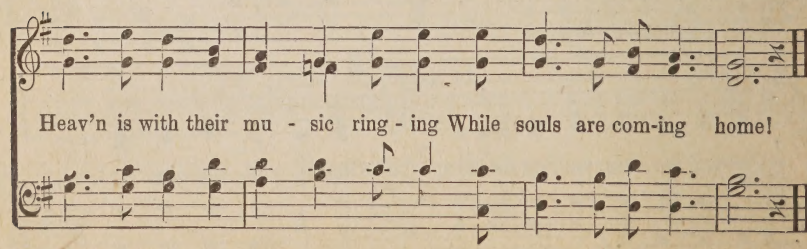
com-ing home.



CHORUS.



O what joy the sight is bring-ing! How the an - gel choirs are sing-ing,



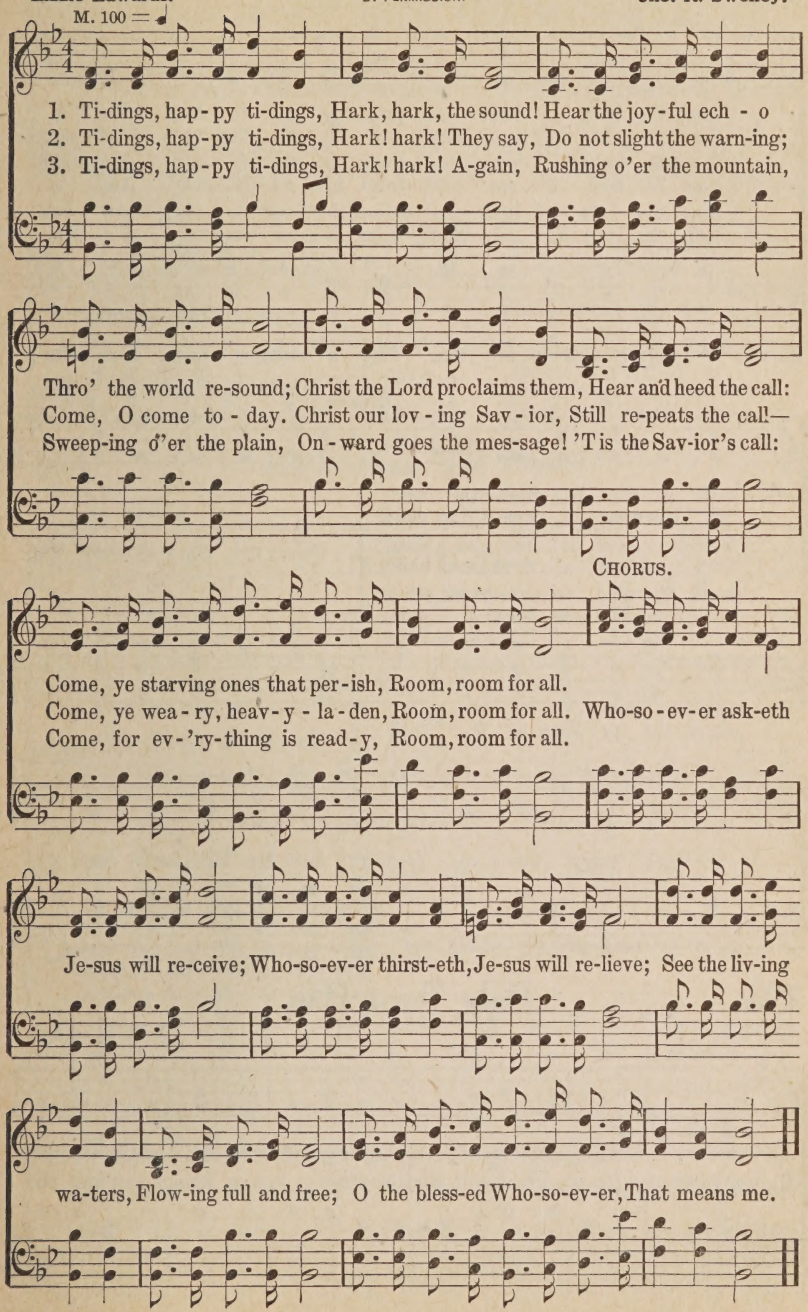
Heav'n is with their mu - sic ring - ing While souls are com-ing home!

191 Whosoever Means Me!

FROM "SONGS OF TRIUMPH" BY PERMISSION.

Lizzie Edwards. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

M. 100 =


1. Ti-dings, hap-py ti-dings, Hark, hark, the sound! Hear the joy-ful ech - o
2. Ti-dings, hap-py ti-dings, Hark! hark! They say, Do not slight the warn-ing;
3. Ti-dings, hap-py ti-dings, Hark! hark! A-gain, Rushing o'er the mountain,
Thro' the world re-sound; Christ the Lord proclaims them, Hear and heed the call:
Come, O come to - day. Christ our lov - ing Sav - ior, Still re-peats the call—
Sweep-ing o'er the plain, On - ward goes the mes-sage! 'T is the Sav-ior's call:
CHORUS.
Come, ye starving ones that per-ish, Room, room for all.
Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Room, room for all. Who-so - ev-er ask-eth
Come, for ev-'ry-thing is read-y, Room, room for all.
Je-sus will re-ceive; Who-so-ev-er thirst-eth, Je-sus will re-lieve; See the liv-ing
wa-ters, Flow-ing full and free; O the bless-ed Who-so-ev-er, That means me.

192 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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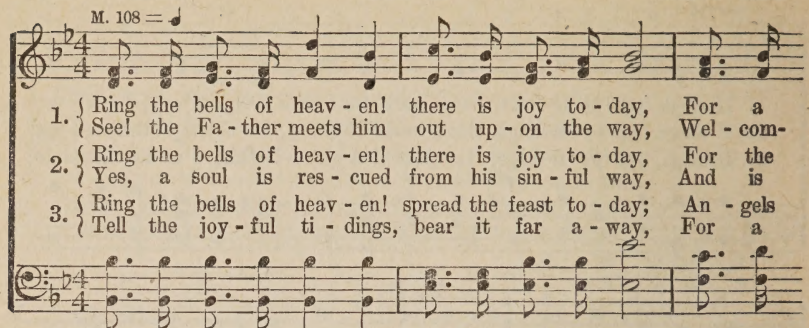
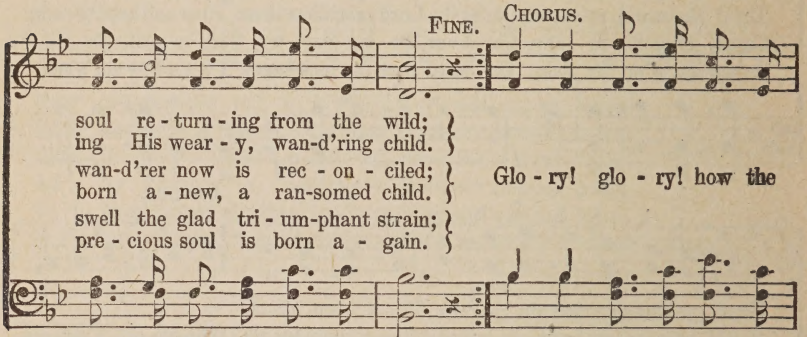
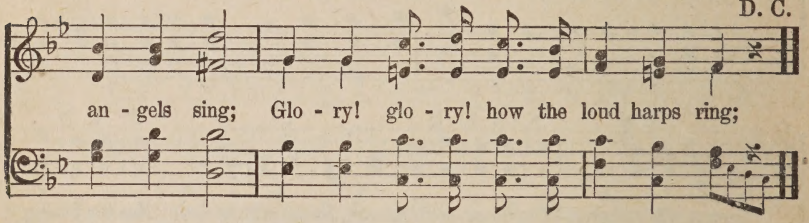
Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.


M. 108 = ♩
1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a
See! the Fa - ther meets him out up - on the way, Wel - com-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the
Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day; An - gels
Tell the joy - ful ti - dings, bear it far a - way, For a

D. C.—*'Tis the ransomed ar - my, like a might-y sea, Peal - ing*

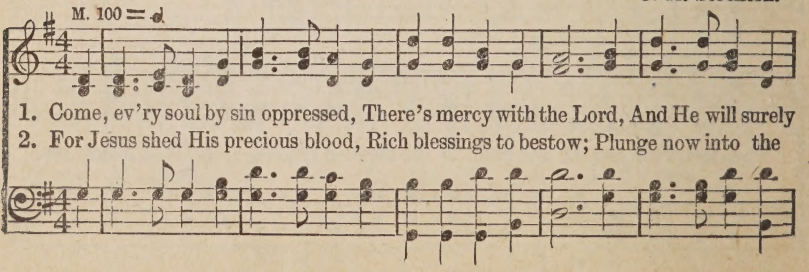

FINE.
CHORUS.
soul re - turn - ing from the wild;
ing His wear - y, wan-d'ring child.
wan-d'rer now is rec - on - ciled;
born a - new, a ran-somed child.
swell the glad tri - um-phant strain;
pre - cious soul is born a - gain.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the

forth the an - them of the free.



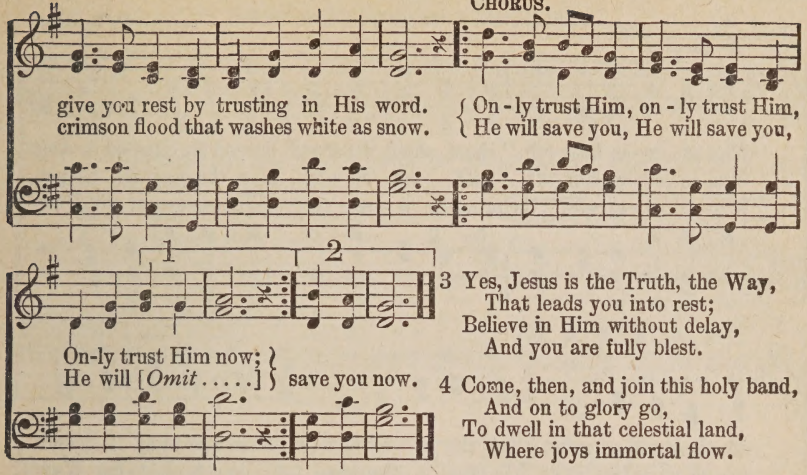
193 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S J. H. Stockton.


M. 100 = ♩
1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the

Only Trust Him.

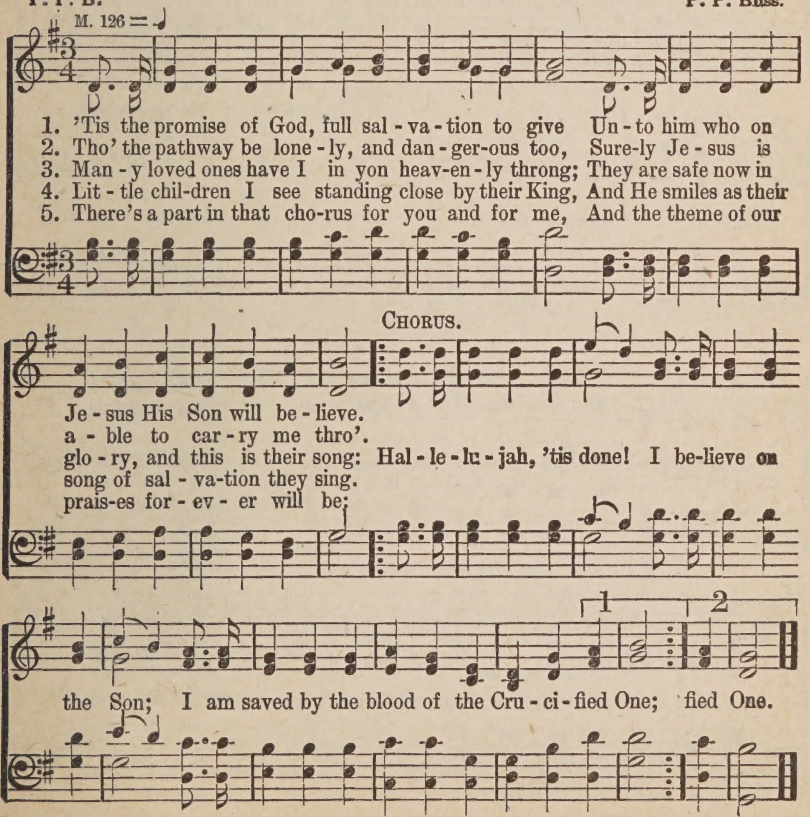
CHORUS.


give you rest by trusting in His word.
crimson flood that washes white as snow.
On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him,
He will save you, He will save you,
1
2
On-ly trust Him now;
He will [Omit .....] save you now.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

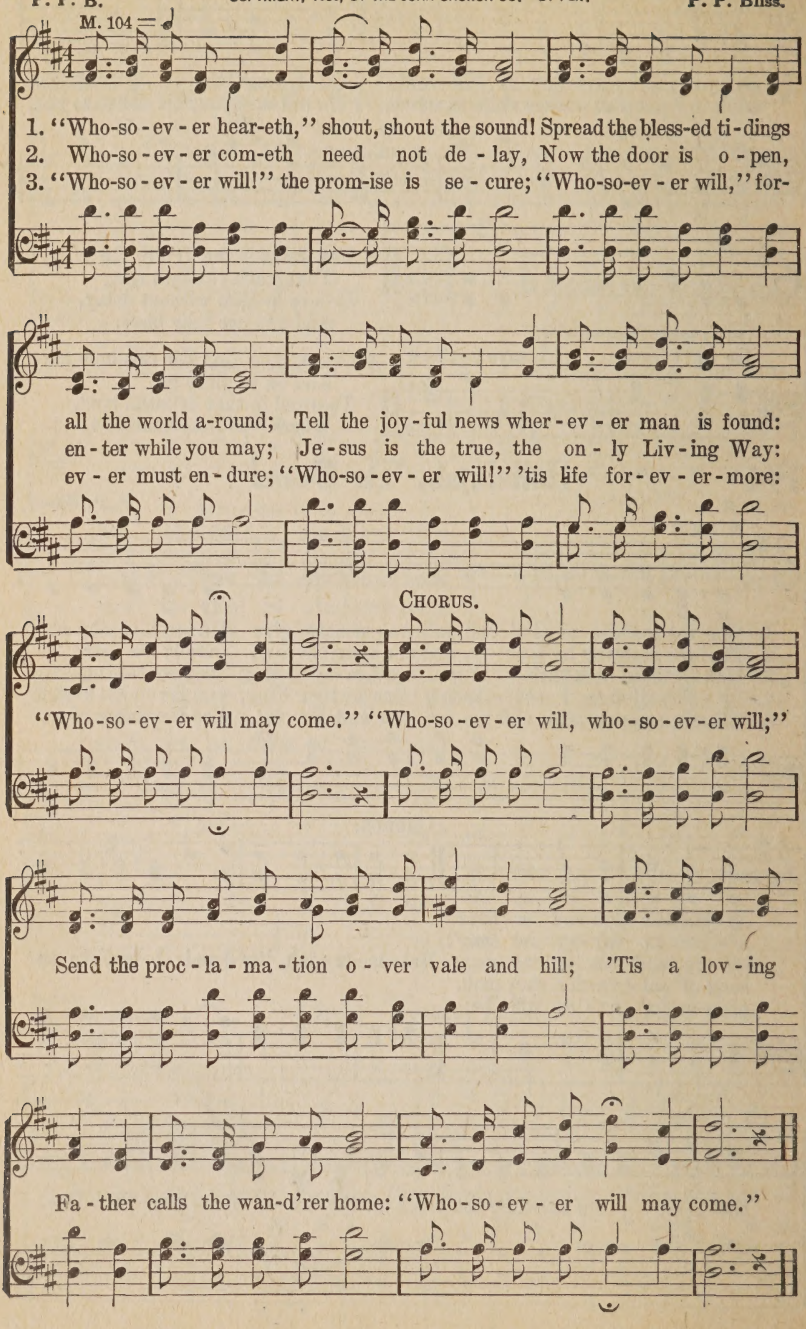
4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

194 Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 126
1. 'Tis the promise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
2. Tho' the pathway be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
3. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng; They are safe now in
4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see standing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our
CHORUS.
Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.
a-ble to car-ry me thro'.
glo-ry, and this is their song: Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on
song of sal-va-tion they sing.
prais-es for-ev-er will be;
1
2
the Son; I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One;
fied One.

195 "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. BY PER. P. P. Bliss.


M. 104
1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-cure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-
all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:
CHORUS.
"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"
Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing
Fa-ther calls the wan-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

Redeemed.

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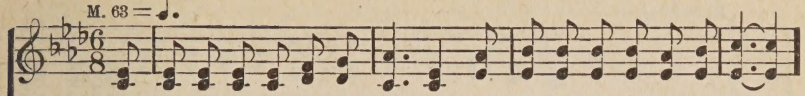
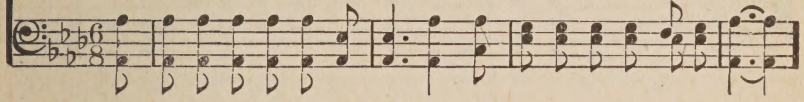
Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

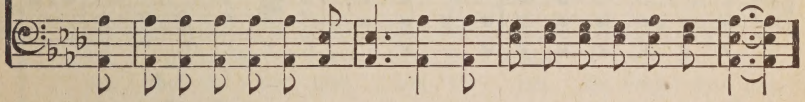
M. 63 = ♩.



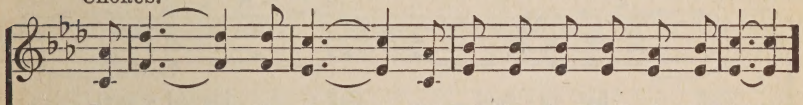
1. Redeemed, how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je - sus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau - ty, The King in whose law I de - light;
5. I know there's a crown that is wait-ing In yonder bright mansion for me;



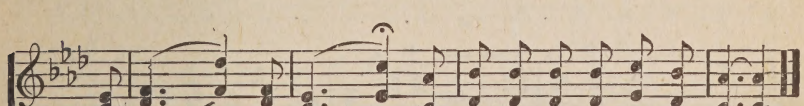
Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.
I know that the light of His pres - ence With me doth contin-ual-ly dwell.
I sing, for I can-not be si - lent, His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.
And soon with the spirits made per - fect, At home with the Lord I shall be.



CHORUS.



Re - deemed, Re - deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, Redeemed,



Re - deemed, Re - deemed, His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
Redeemed, Redeemed,

197 Jesus is Calling.

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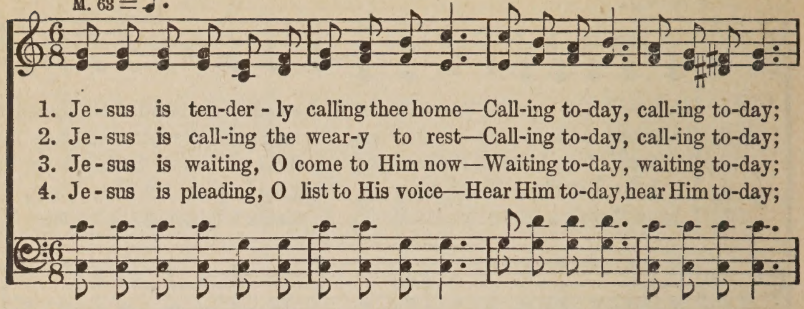
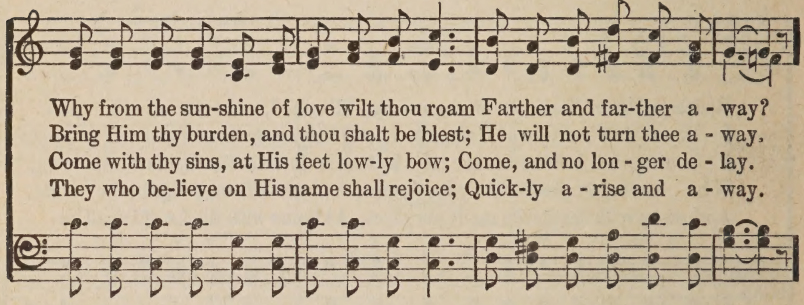
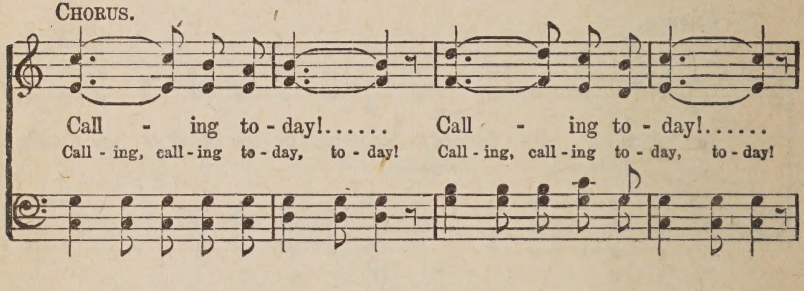
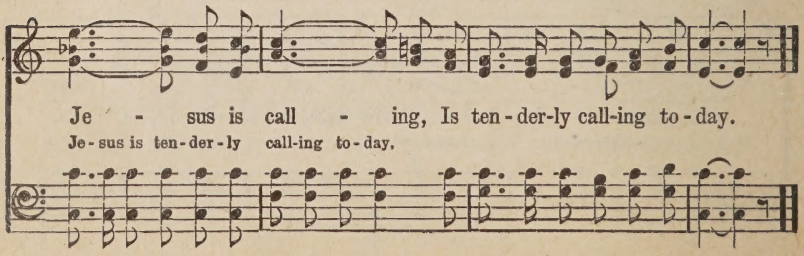
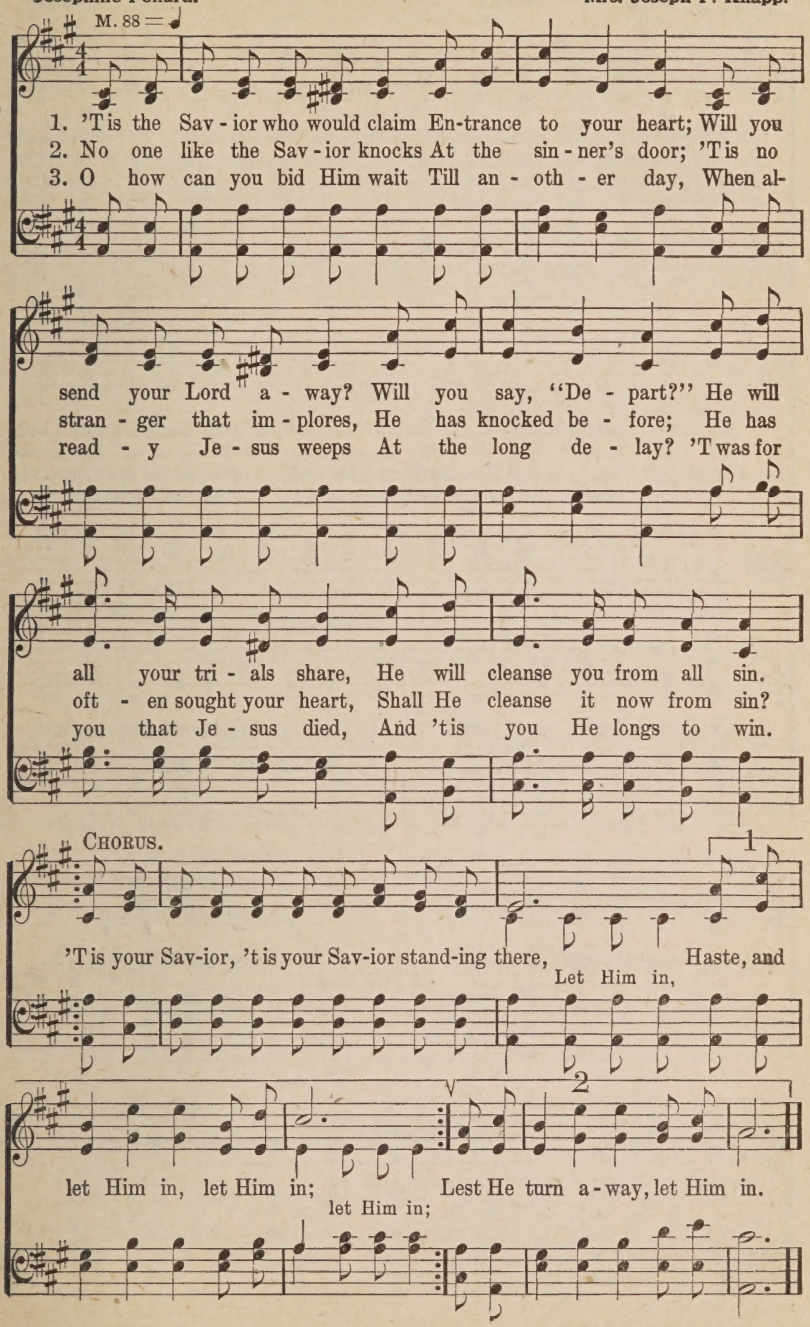
Fanny J. Crosby. George C. Stebbins.

M. 68 = ♩.

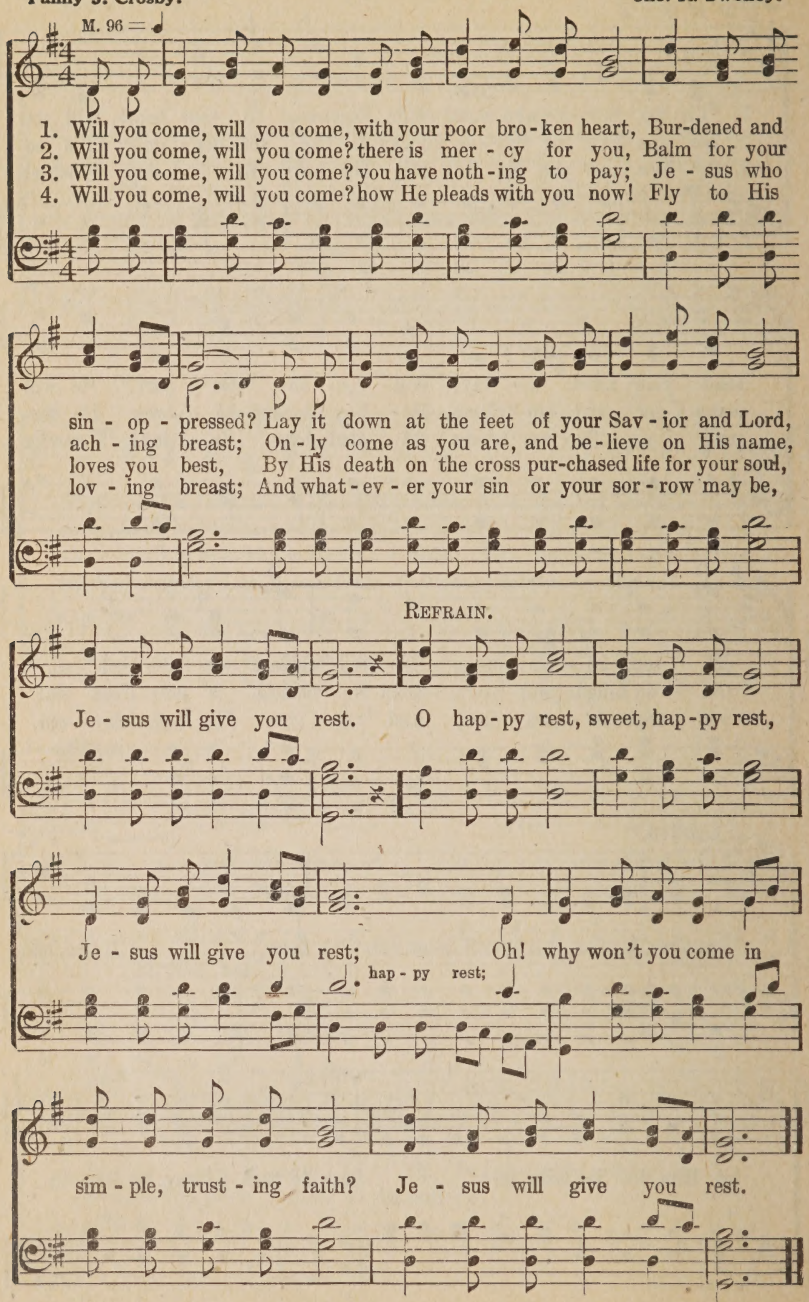

1. Je - sus is ten-der - ly calling thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je - sus is call-ing the wear-y to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je - sus is waiting, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;


Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.



198 Let the Savior In.

Josephine Pollard. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp.

M. 88 =
1. 'T is the Sav - ior who would claim En-trance to your heart; Will you
2. No one like the Sav - ior knocks At the sin - ner's door; 'T is no
3. O how can you bid Him wait Till an - oth - er day, When al-
send your Lord a - way? Will you say, "De - part?" He will
stran - ger that im - plores, He has knocked be - fore; He has
read - y Je - sus weeps At the long de - lay? 'T was for
all your tri - als share, He will cleanse you from all sin.
oft - en sought your heart, Shall He cleanse it now from sin?
you that Je - sus died, And 'tis you He longs to win.
CHORUS.
1
'T is your Sav-ior, 't is your Sav-ior stand-ing there, Haste, and
Let Him in,
2
let Him in, let Him in; Lest He turn a - way, let Him in.
let Him in;

199 Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

M. 96 =
1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je-sus who
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His
sin-op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-ior and Lord,
ach-ing breast; On-ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
lov-ing breast; And what-ev-er your sin or your sor-row may be,
REFRAIN.
Je-sus will give you rest. O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest,
Je-sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in
hap-py rest;
sim-ple, trust-ing faith? Je-sus will give you rest.

200 Now Is the Accepted Time.

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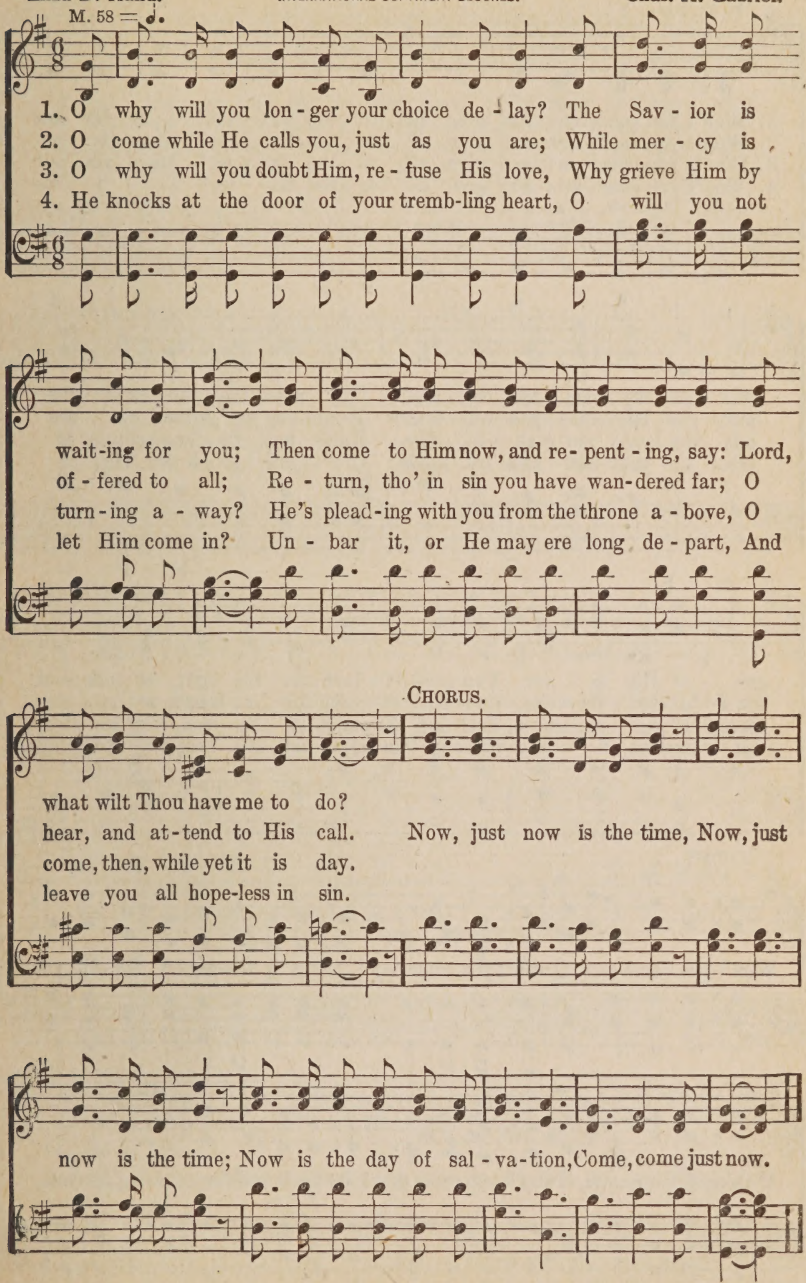
Eliza D. Hand. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩.


1. O why will you lon - ger your choice de - lay? The Sav - ior is
2. O come while He calls you, just as you are; While mer - cy is
3. O why will you doubt Him, re - fuse His love, Why grieve Him by
4. He knocks at the door of your tremb-ling heart, O will you not
wait-ing for you; Then come to Him now, and re - pent - ing, say: Lord,
of - fered to all; Re - turn, tho' in sin you have wan-dered far; O
turn - ing a - way? He's plead - ing with you from the throne a - bove, O
let Him come in? Un - bar it, or He may ere long de - part, And
CHORUS.
what wilt Thou have me to do?
hear, and at-tend to His call. Now, just now is the time, Now, just
come, then, while yet it is day.
leave you all hope-less in sin.
now is the time; Now is the day of sal - va - tion, Come, come just now.

201 Won't You Come Now?

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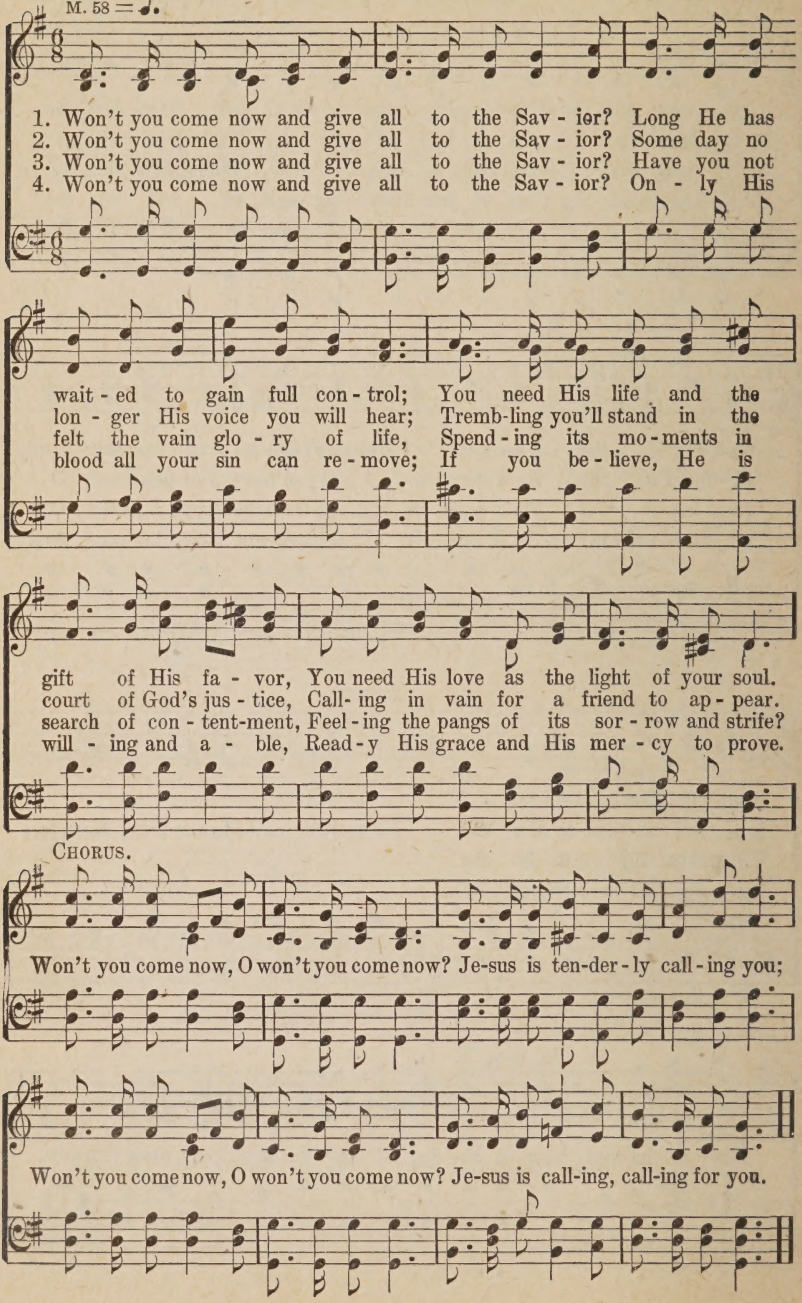
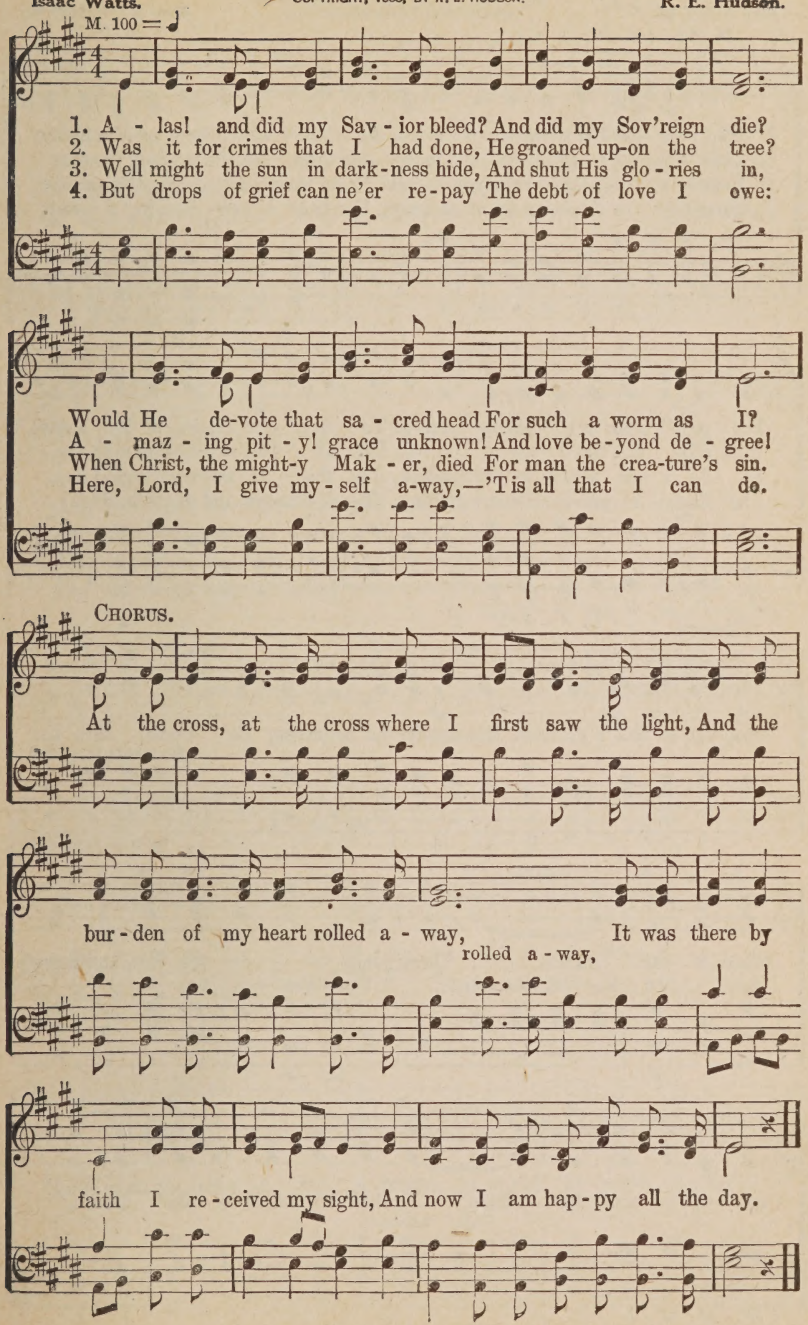
A. H. Ackley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

M. 58 = ♩.

1. Won't you come now and give all to the Sav - ior? Long He has
2. Won't you come now and give all to the Sav - ior? Some day no
3. Won't you come now and give all to the Sav - ior? Have you not
4. Won't you come now and give all to the Sav - ior? On - ly His
wait - ed to gain full con - trol; You need His life and the
lon - ger His voice you will hear; Tremb-ling you'll stand in the
felt the vain glo - ry of life, Spend - ing its mo - ments in
blood all your sin can re - move; If you be - lieve, He is
gift of His fa - vor, You need His love as the light of your soul.
court of God's jus - tice, Call - ing in vain for a friend to ap - pear.
search of con - tent-ment, Feel - ing the pangs of its sor - row and strife?
will - ing and a - ble, Read - y His grace and His mer - cy to prove.
CHORUS.
Won't you come now, O won't you come now? Je-sus is ten-der-ly call - ing you;
Won't you come now, O won't you come now? Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing for you.

202 At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.

M. 100
1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a-way,—'Tis all that I can do.
CHORUS.
At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
rolled a - way,
faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

203 Step Out On the Promise of Jesus.

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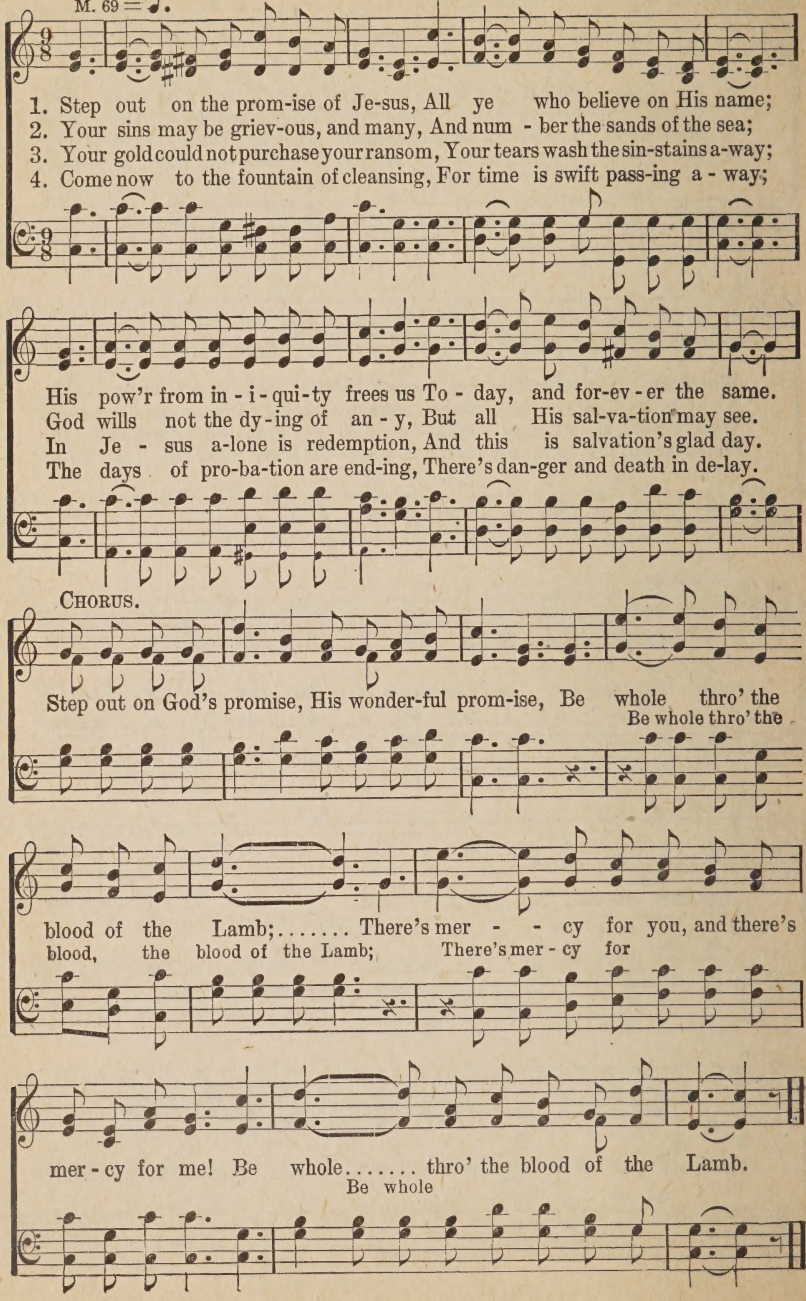
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

M. 69 = ♩.

1. Step out on the prom-ise of Je-sus, All ye who believe on His name;
2. Your sins may be griev-ous, and many, And num - ber the sands of the sea;
3. Your gold could not purchase your ransom, Your tears wash the sin-stains a-way;
4. Come now to the fountain of cleansing, For time is swift pass-ing a - way;
His pow'r from in - i - qui-ty frees us To - day, and for-ev - er the same.
God wills not the dy-ing of an - y, But all His sal-va-tion may see.
In Je - sus a-lone is redemption, And this is salvation's glad day.
The days of pro-ba-tion are end-ing, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
Step out on God's promise, His wonder-ful prom-ise, Be whole thro' the
Be whole thro' the
blood of the Lamb;..... There's mer - - cy for you, and there's
blood, the blood of the Lamb; There's mer - cy for
mer - cy for me! Be whole..... thro' the blood of the Lamb.
Be whole

204 Why Not Be Saved To-night?

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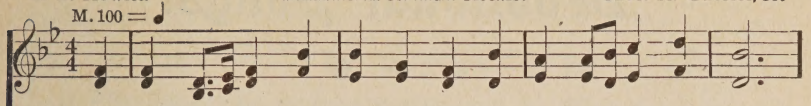
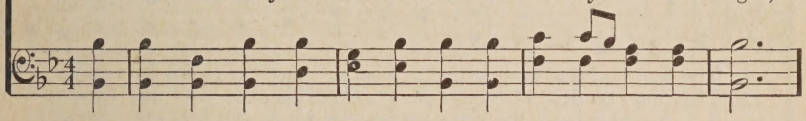
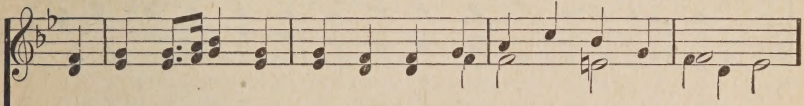
E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

M. 100 = ♩



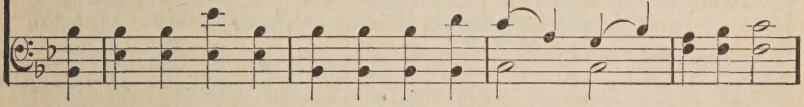
1. The gos - pel mes - sage sounds a - broad, O come and find the light!
2. Wait not a more con - ven - ient time, God pleads with you this hour;
3. Some-time you mean to seek His face, You know His claims are right;
4. You want some day to en - ter in The Cit - y of De - light;



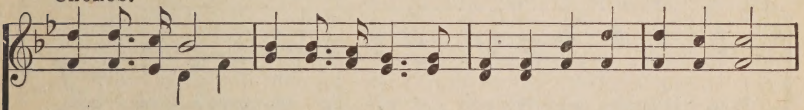


And dare you an - swer to your God "I will not yield to-night!"
The bells of prom-ise sweet-ly chime, Come, prove salvation's pow'r.
Now, while He woos you by His grace, Be saved—be saved to-night!
Let Je - sus wash a - way your sin—Be saved—be saved to-night.

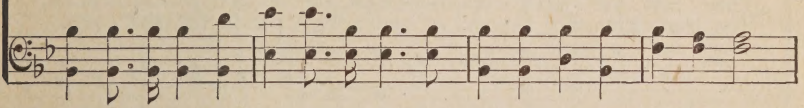
1. "I will not yield to-night!"

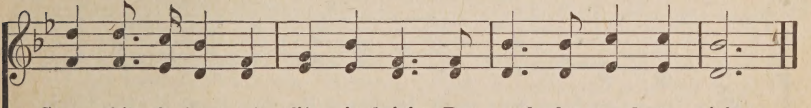


CHORUS.

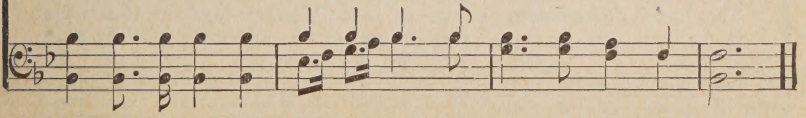


Why not to-night, oh, why not to-night? The spir - it soon may take its flight!





Come while the lamp of life is bright, Be saved, be saved to - night.

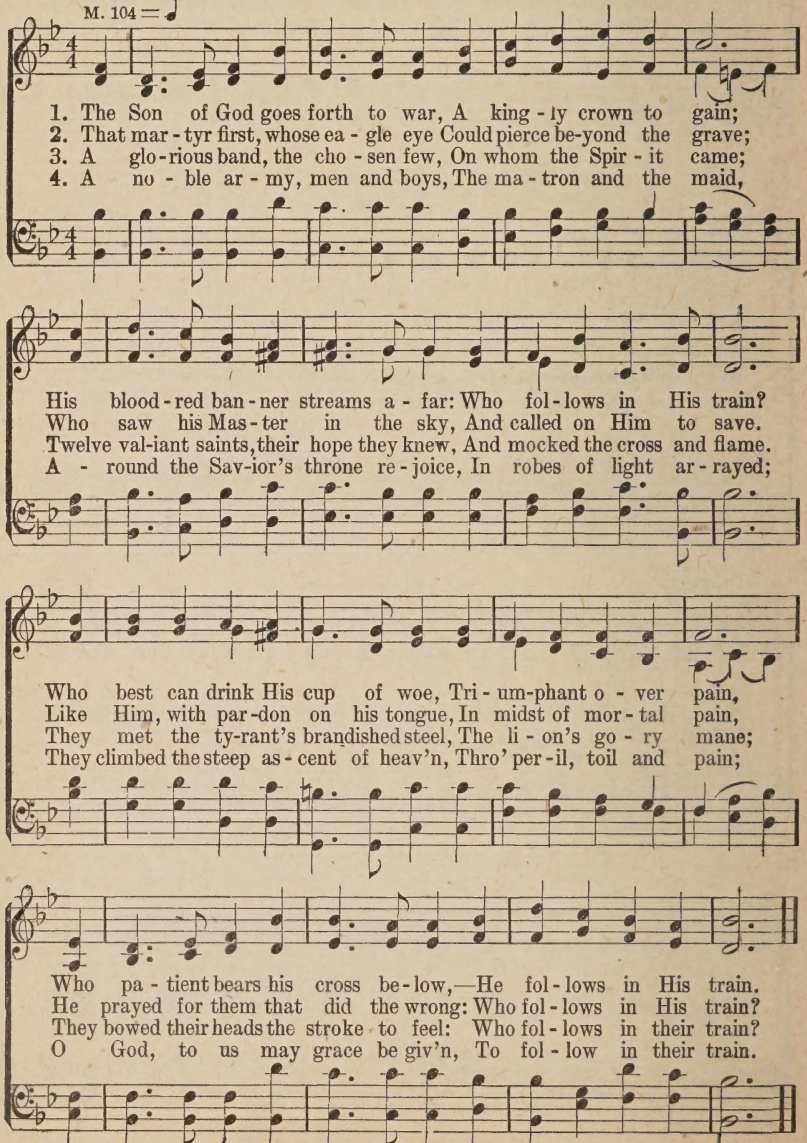


Devotional Songs.

✣ ✣ ✣

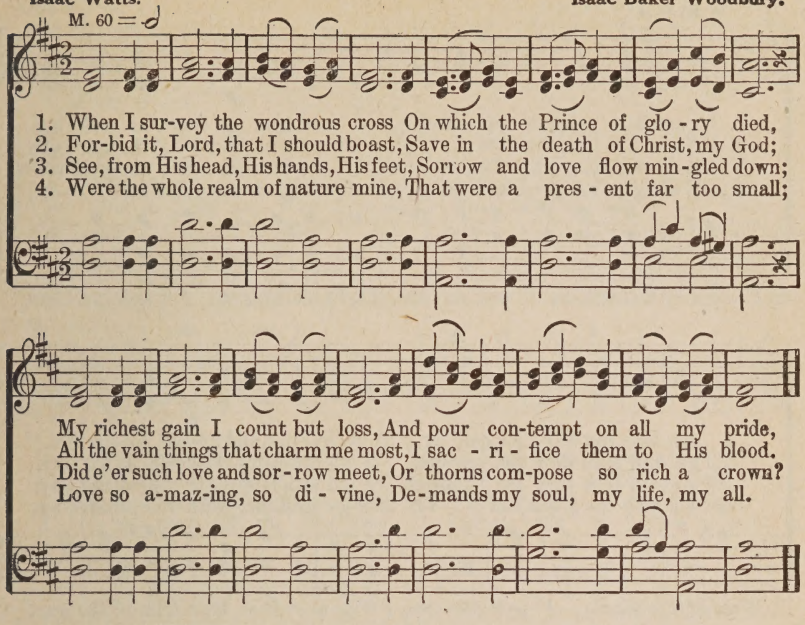
205 The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. H. S. Cutler.

M. 104 = ♩

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. That mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came;
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
A - round the Sav-ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;
Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil and pain;
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low,—He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n, To fol - low in their train.

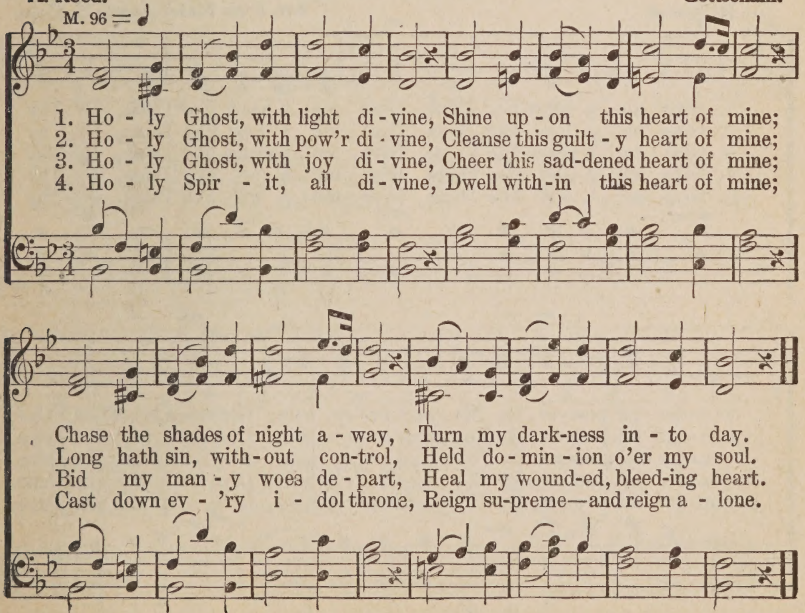
206 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. Isaac Baker Woodbury.


M. 60
1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride,
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

207 Holy Ghost, With Light Divine.

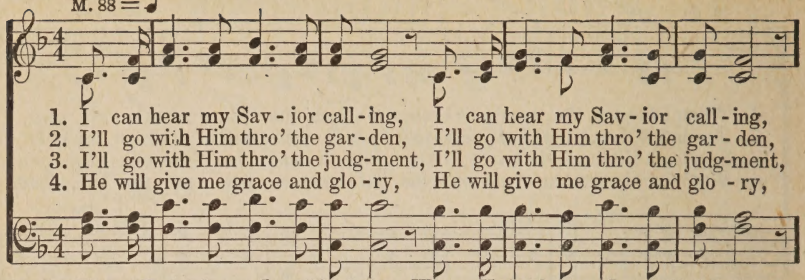
A. Reed. Gottschalk.


M. 96
1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.
Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
Bid my man-y woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
Cast down ev-'ry i-dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

208 Where He Leads Me.

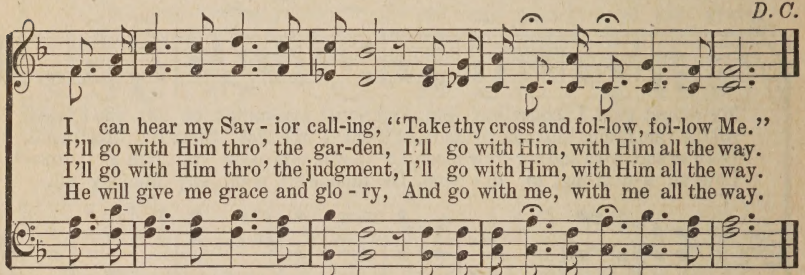
E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

M. 88 = ♩


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D.C.–*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

D. C.


I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

209 Give Me a Heart Like Thine.

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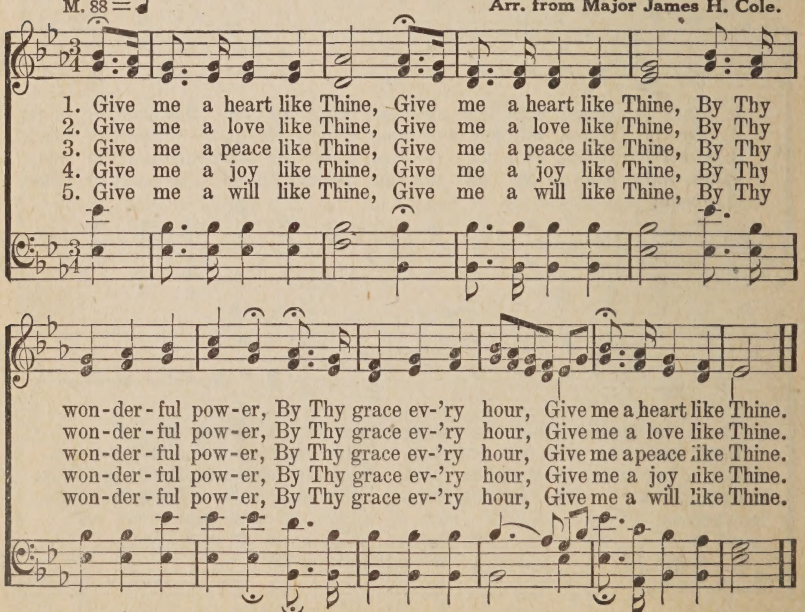
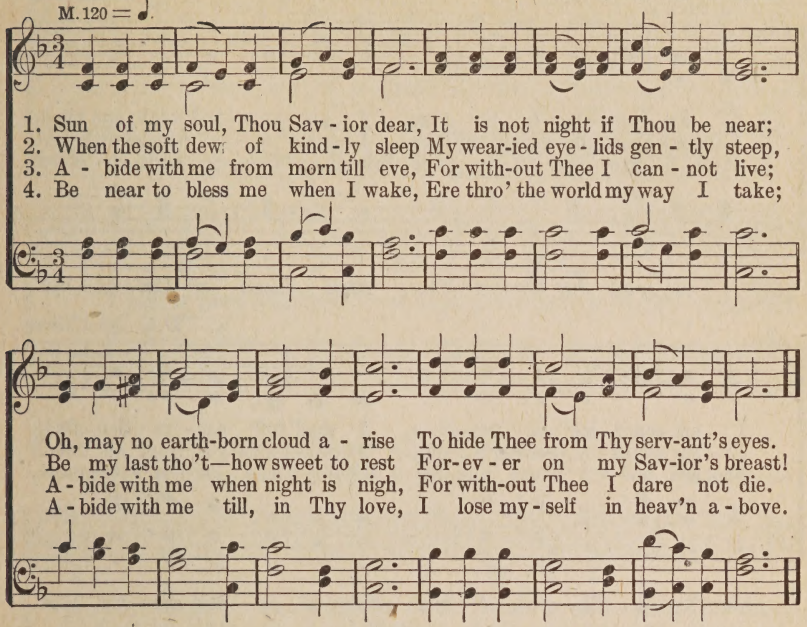
M. 88 = ♩ Arr. from Major James H. Cole.


1. Give me a heart like Thine, Give me a heart like Thine, By Thy
2. Give me a love like Thine, Give me a love like Thine, By Thy
3. Give me a peace like Thine, Give me a peace like Thine, By Thy
4. Give me a joy like Thine, Give me a joy like Thine, By Thy
5. Give me a will like Thine, Give me a will like Thine, By Thy
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a heart like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a love like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a peace like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a joy like Thine.
won-der-ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a will like Thine.

210 Sun of My Soul.

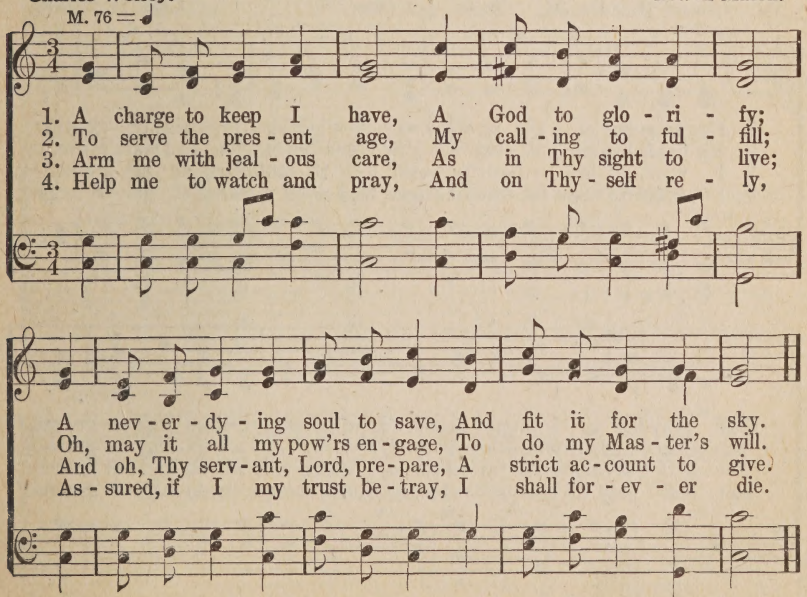
John Keble. Arr. by William H. Monk.

M. 120 = ♩


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dew of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

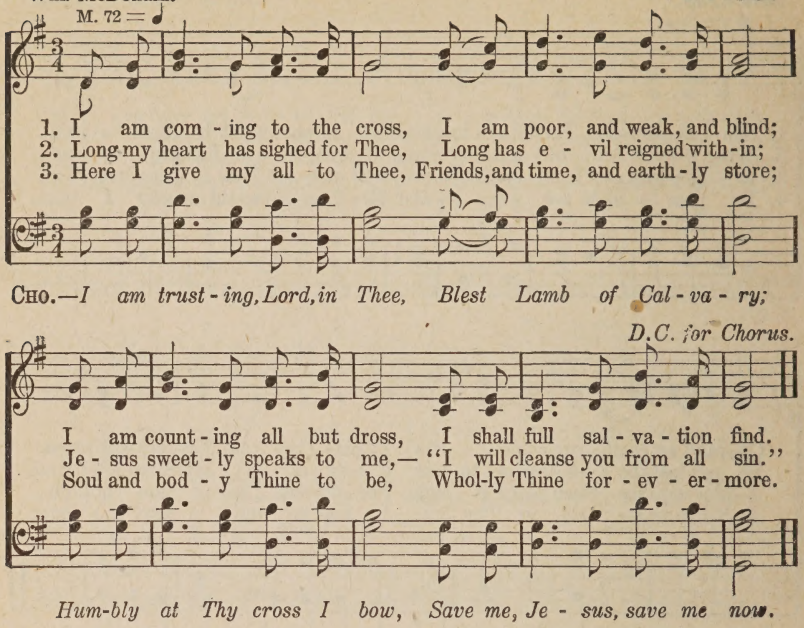
211 A Charge to Keep I Have.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

M. 76 = ♩

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

212 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. W. G. Fischer.


M. 72 =
1. I am com - ing to the cross, I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
D.C. for Chorus.
I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

213 Higher Ground.

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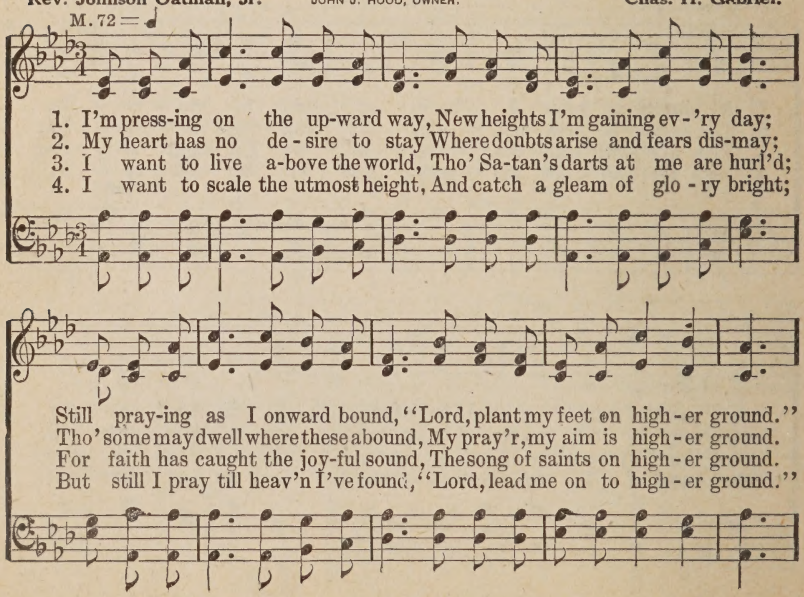
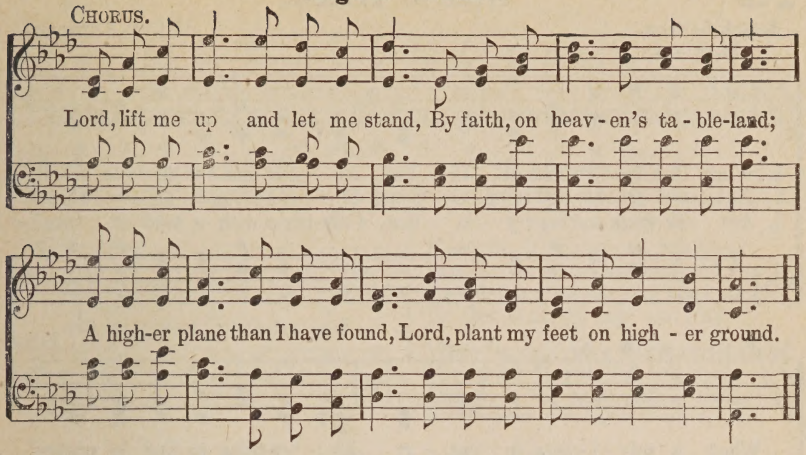
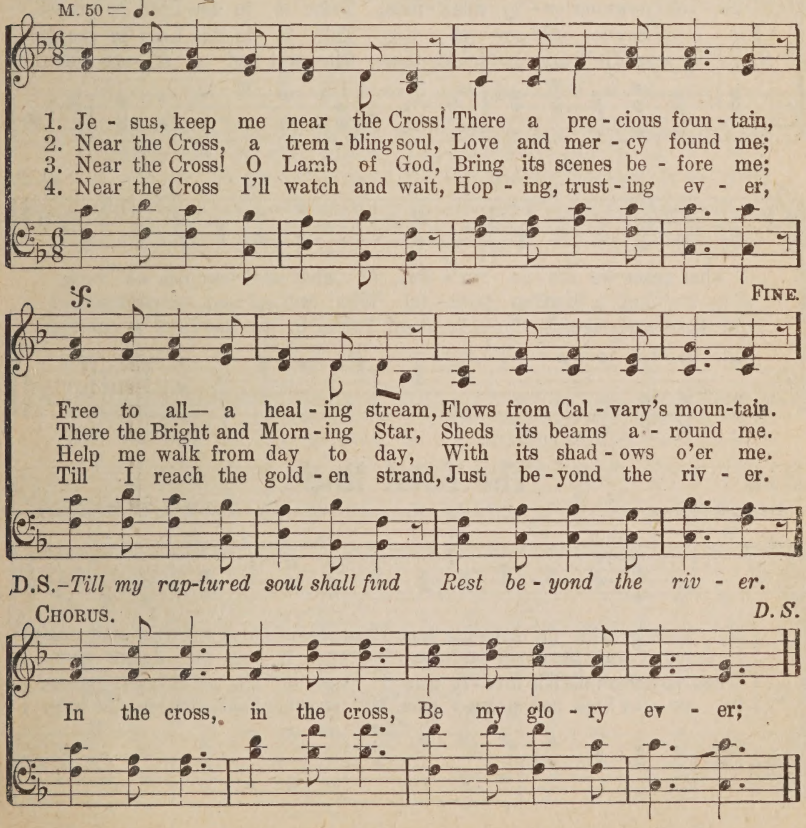
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.


M. 72 =
1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev - 'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high - er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high - er ground.
But still I pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high - er ground."

Higher Ground.

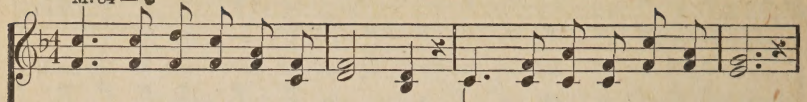

CHORUS.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble-land;
A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

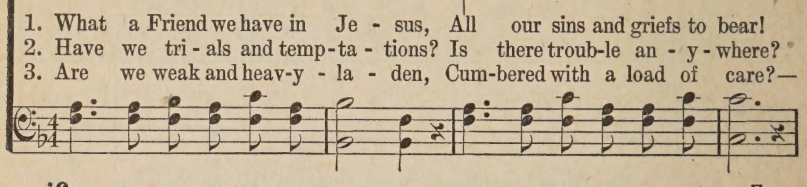
214 Near the Cross.

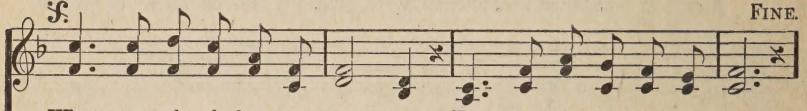
Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.

M. 50 = ♩.
1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross! There a pre - cious foun - tain,
2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
FINE.
Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun-tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star, Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
D.S.–Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.
CHORUS.
D. S.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

215 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. C. C. Converse.

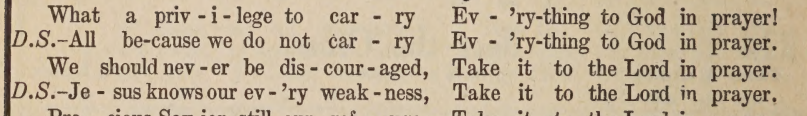
M. 84 = ♩

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—



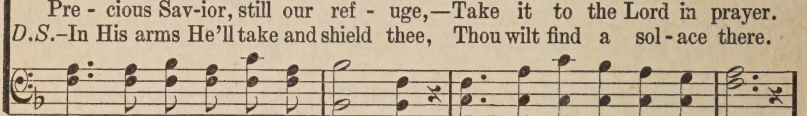


FINE.

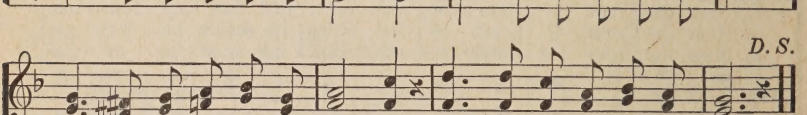
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
D.S.–All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
D.S.–In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



D. S.



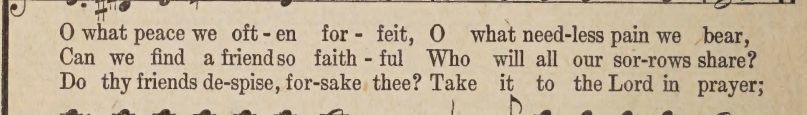
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



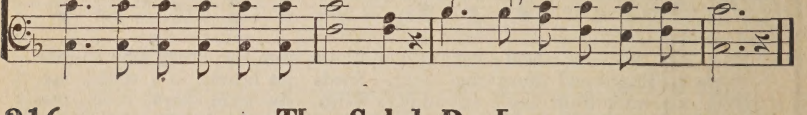
216 The Solid Rock.

Edward Mote. Wm. B. Bradbury.

M. 66 = ♩

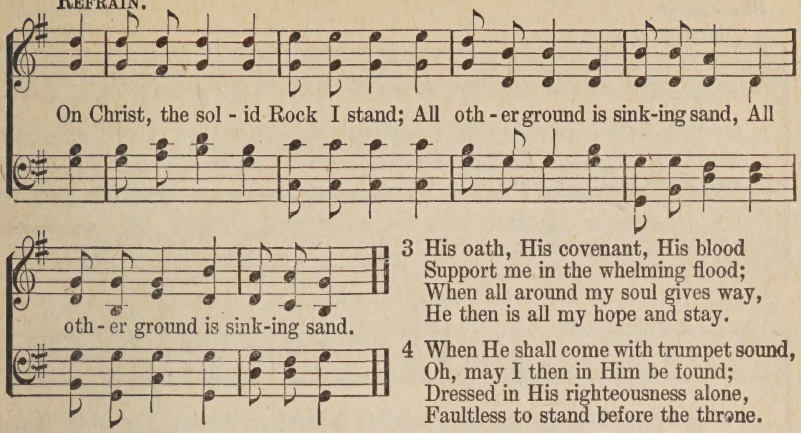


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je-sus' name.
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace:
   In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the vale.



The Solid Rock.

REFRAIN.



3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

217 Savior, More Than Life.

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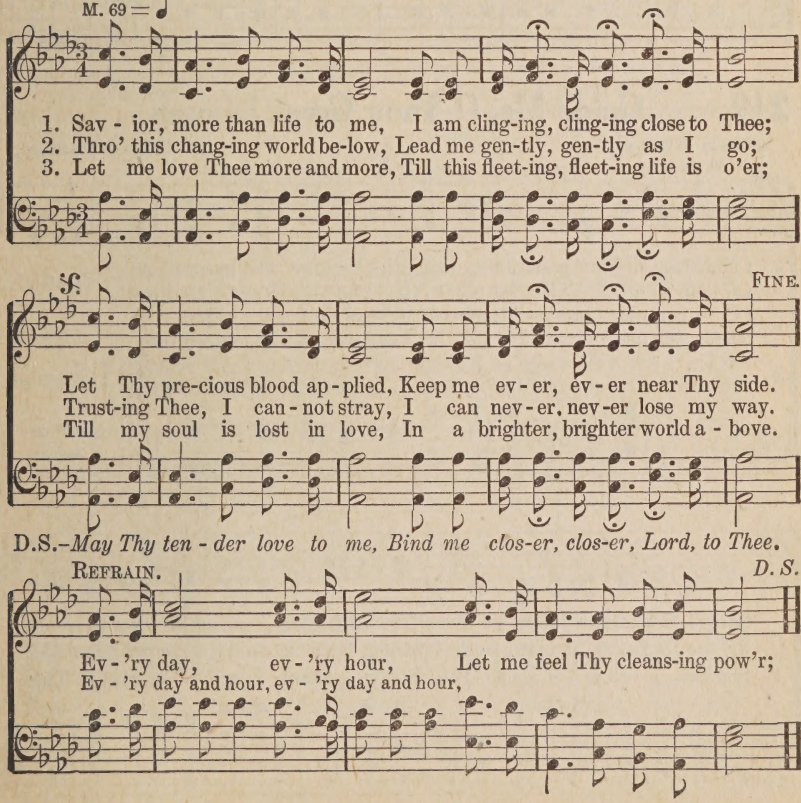
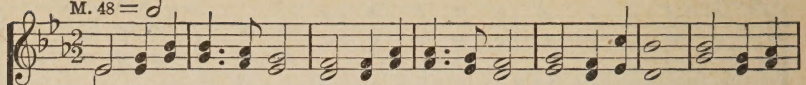
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

M. 69 = ♩

1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;
Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.
D.S.–May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.
REFRAIN.
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

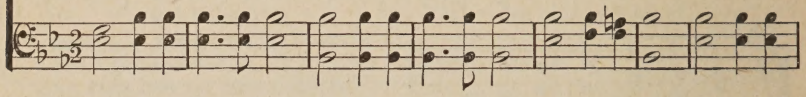
218 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

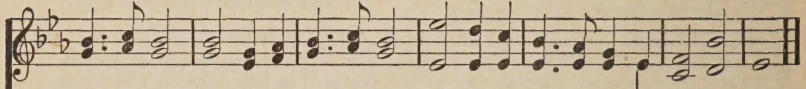
Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

M. 48 = ♩

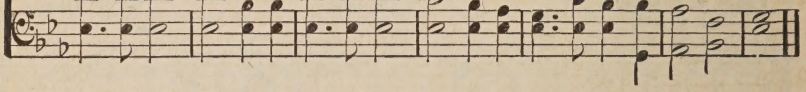


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness





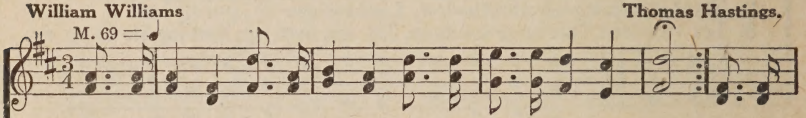
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.

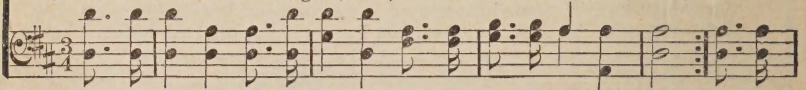
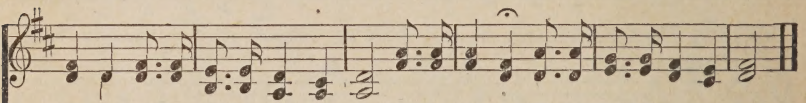


219 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

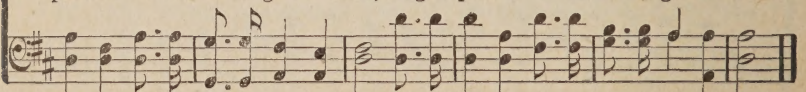
William Williams Thomas Hastings.

M. 69 = ♩



1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this barren land: / I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: } Bread of
2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; / Let the fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my journey thro': } Strong De-
3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears subside; / Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side: } Songs of



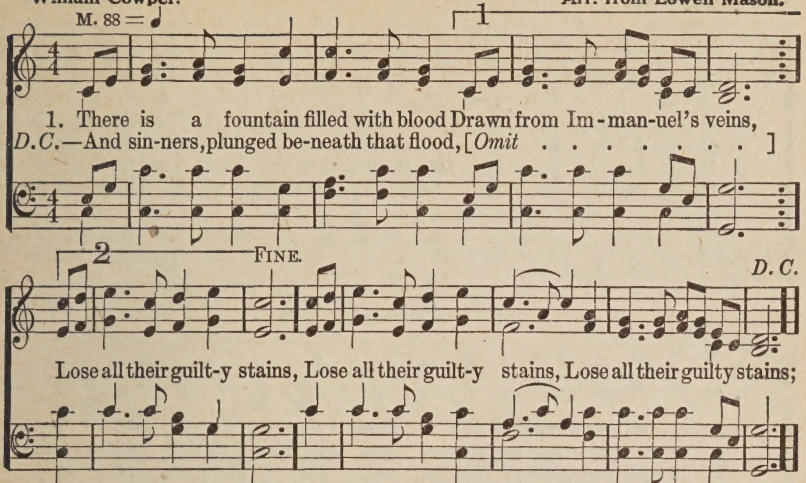
heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.



220 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. Arr. from Lowell Mason.

M. 88 = ♩


1
1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
D.C.—And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, [Omit . . . . .]
2
FINE.
D. C.
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

221 Hallelujah! What a Savior!

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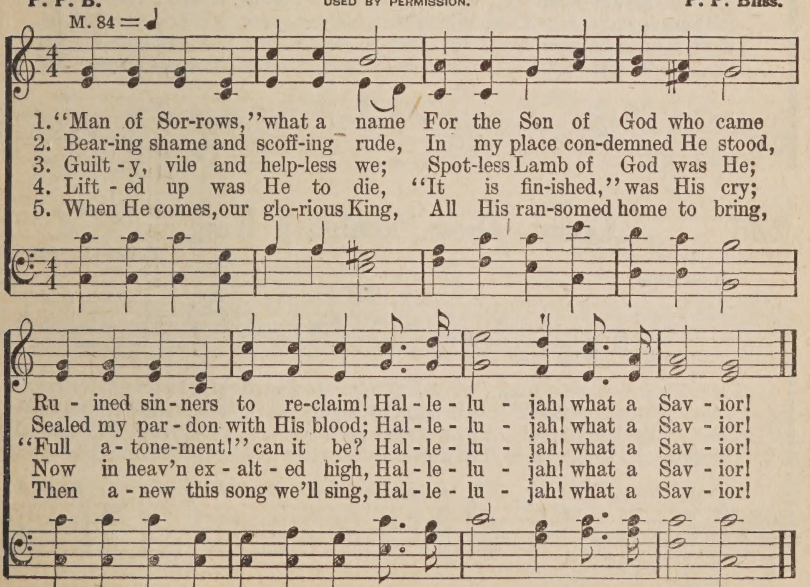
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

M. 84 = ♩


1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,
Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
"Full a-tone-ment!" can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-ior!

222 Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

M. 92 = ♩

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
gold-en crowns around the glass-y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly;

mer-ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
mer-ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!

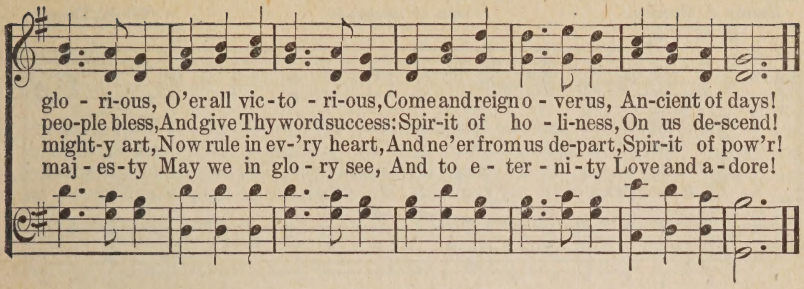
223 Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.

M. 100 = ♩

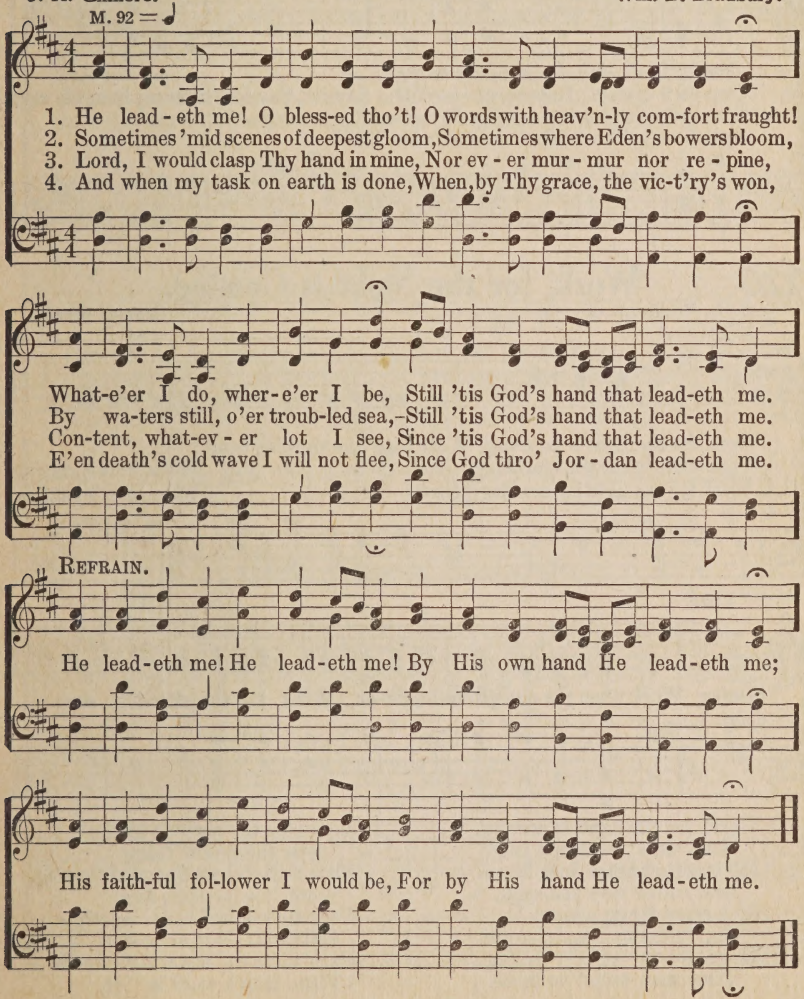
1. Come, Thou al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais-es be Hence, evermore! His sov'reign

Come, Thou Almighty King.


glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic-to - ri-ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An-cient of days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word success: Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!
maj - es-ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni-ty Love and a-dore!

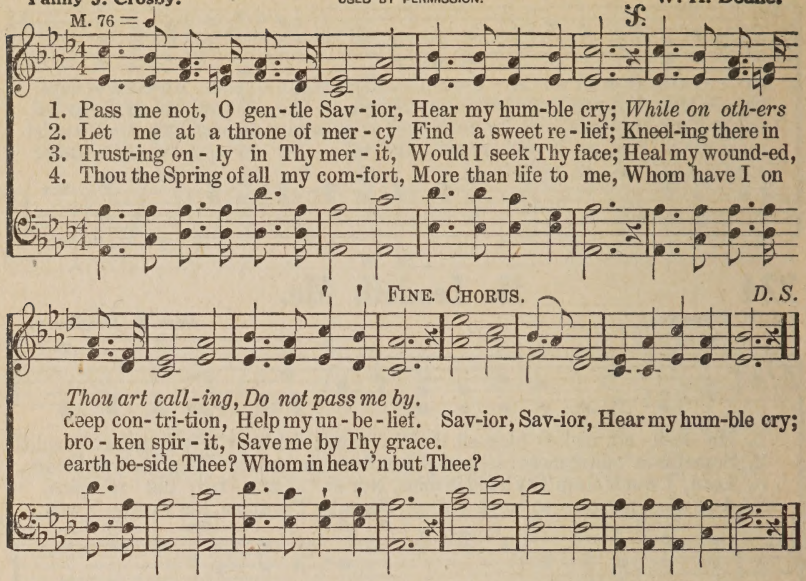
224 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.


M. 92
1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
Refrain.
He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

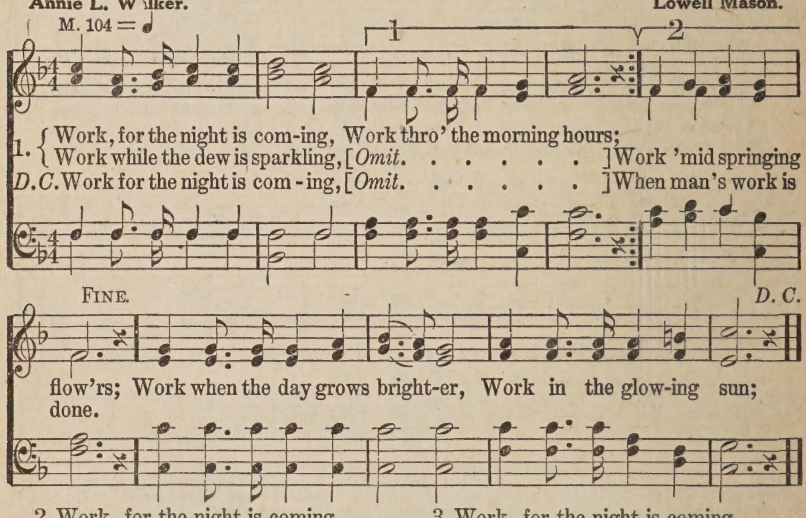
225 Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. W. H. Doane.


M. 76 =
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wound-ed,
4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on
FINE. CHORUS.
D. S.
Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry;
bro-ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth be-side Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

226 Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. Lowell Mason.

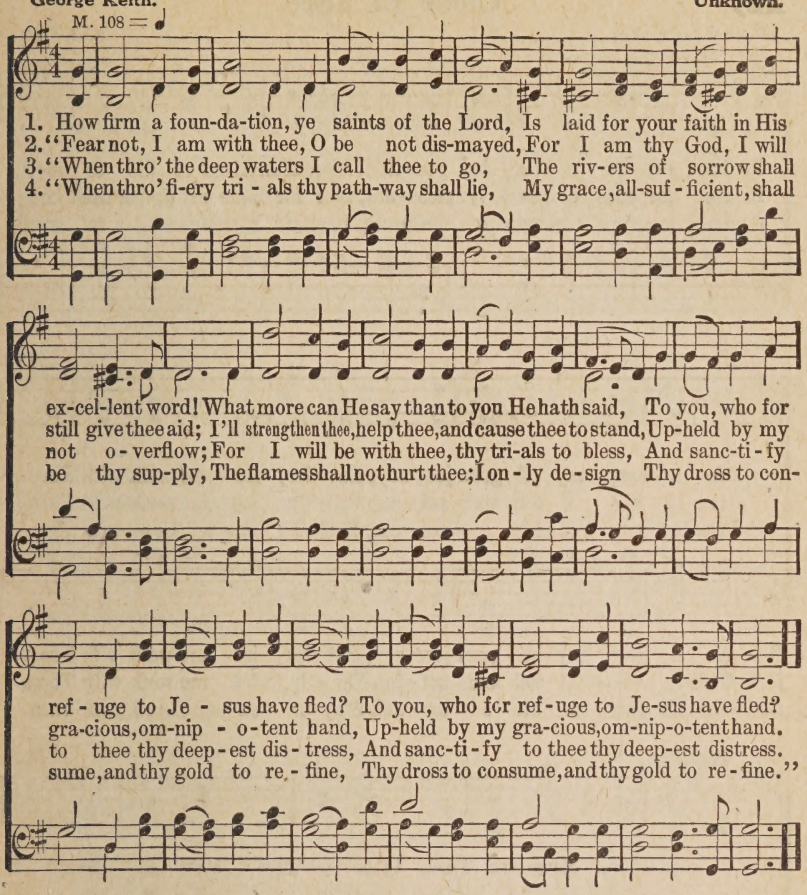

M. 104 =
1
2
1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling, [Omit. . . . .] Work 'mid springing
D. C. Work for the night is com-ing, [Omit. . . . .] When man's work is
FINE.
D. C.
flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er, Work in the glow-ing sun;
done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening
When man's work is o'er.

227 How Firm a Foundation.

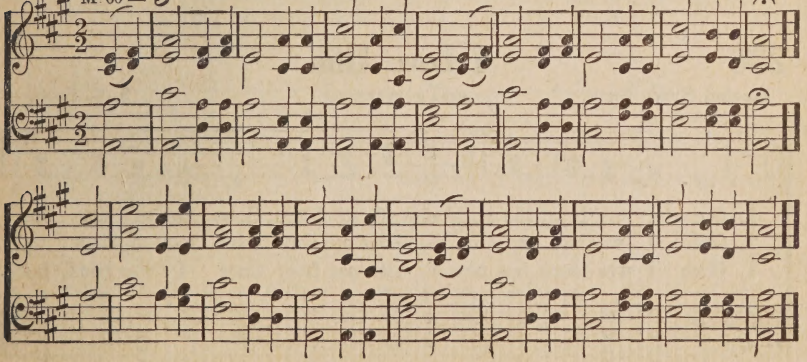
George Keith. Unknown.

M. 108 = ♩

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sorrow shall
4. "When thro' fi-ery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf - ficient, shall
ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my
not o - verflow; For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti - fy
be thy sup-ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je-sus have fled?
gra-cious, om-nip - o-tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
to thee thy deep - est dis - tress, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep-est distress.
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine."

228 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. Anne Steele.

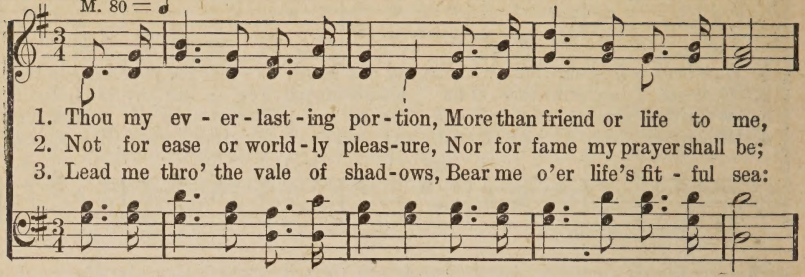
M. 60 = ♩

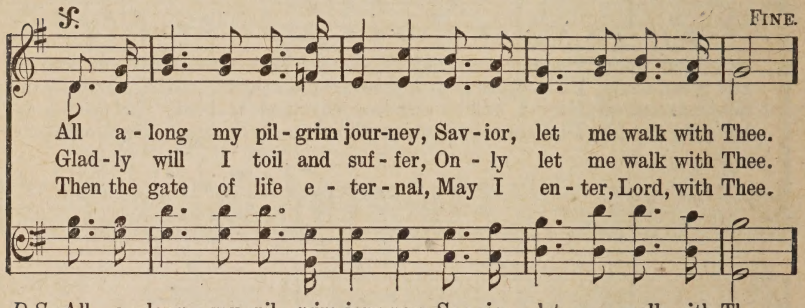


229 Close to Thee.

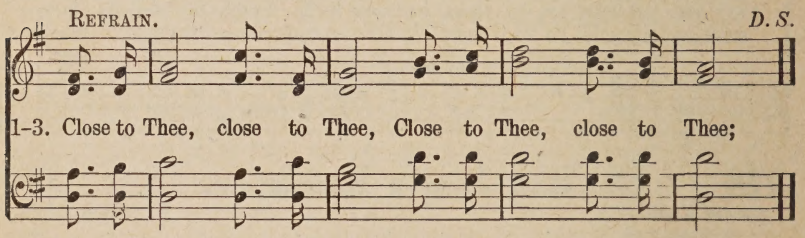
Fanny J. Crosby. S. J. Vail.

M. 80 = ♩


1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:


𝄋
FINE.
All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

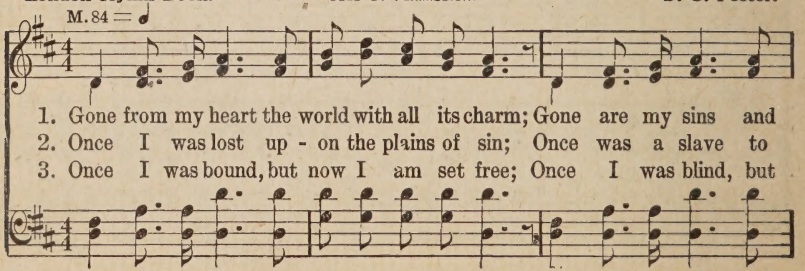
D.S.–All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.–Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.



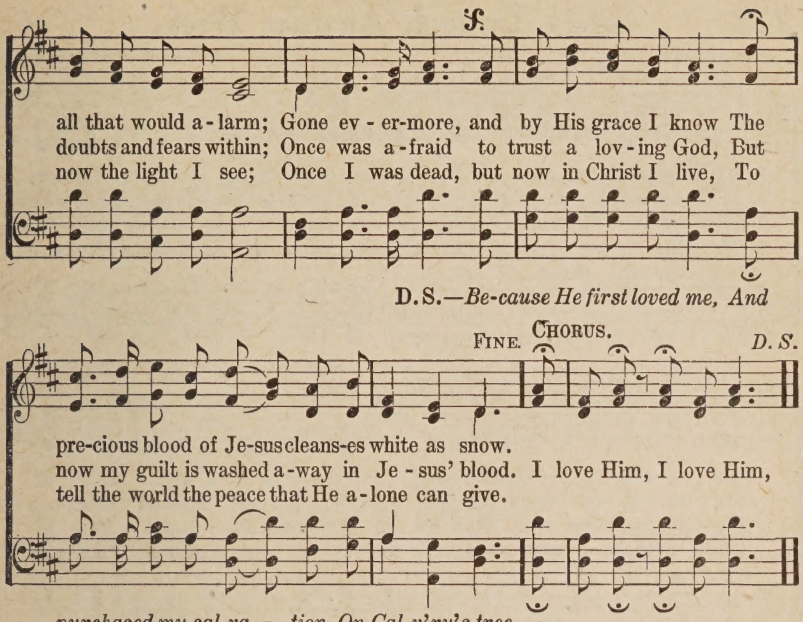
230 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.

M. 84 = ♩


1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

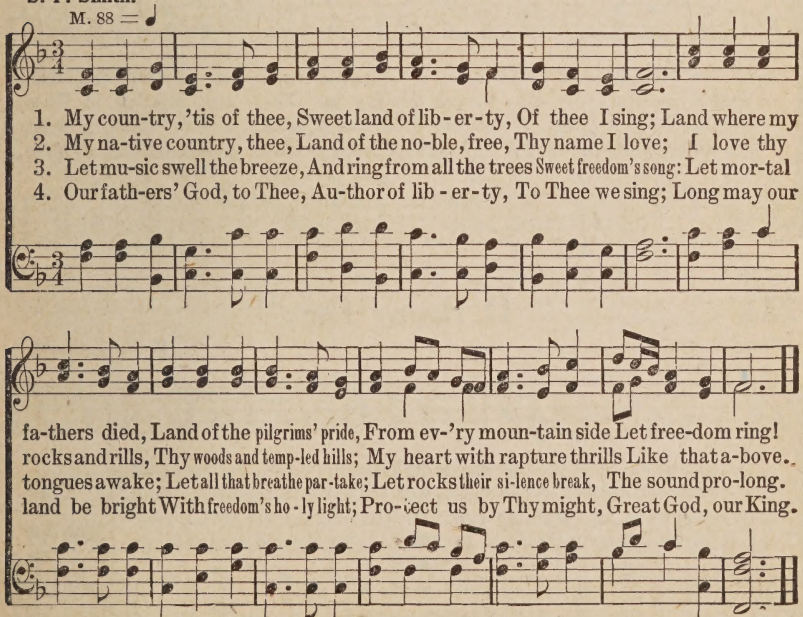
I Love Him.


all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er-more, and by His grace I know The
doubts and fears within; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To
D.S.—Be-cause He first loved me, And
FINE. CHORUS. D. S.
pre-cious blood of Je-sus cleans-es white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.
purchased my sal-va - tion On Cal-v'ry's tree.

231 America.

S. F. Smith.

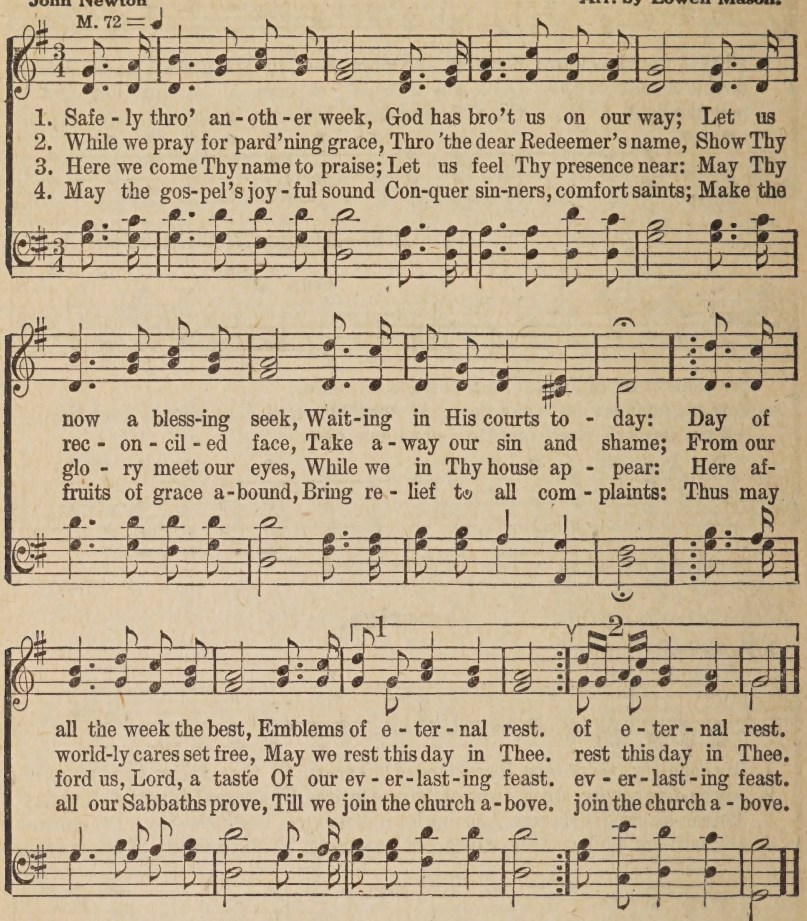
M. 88 = ♩


1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our fath-ers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our
fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and temp-led hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe par-take; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

232 Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton — Arr. by Lowell Mason.

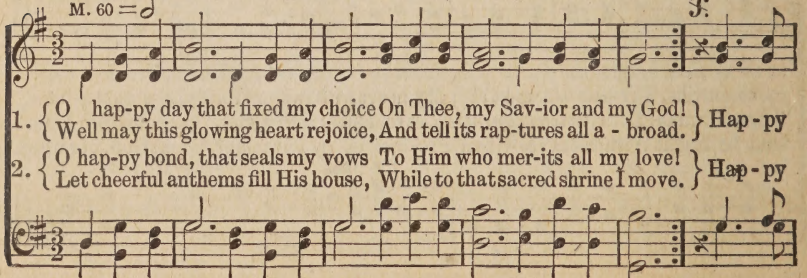
M. 72 = ♩


1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way; Let us
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro 'the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near: May Thy
4. May the gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, comfort saints; Make the
now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day: Day of
rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our
glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af-
fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints: Thus may
1
2
all the week the best, Emblems of e - ter - nal rest. of e - ter - nal rest.
world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee. rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast. ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a - bove. join the church a - bove.

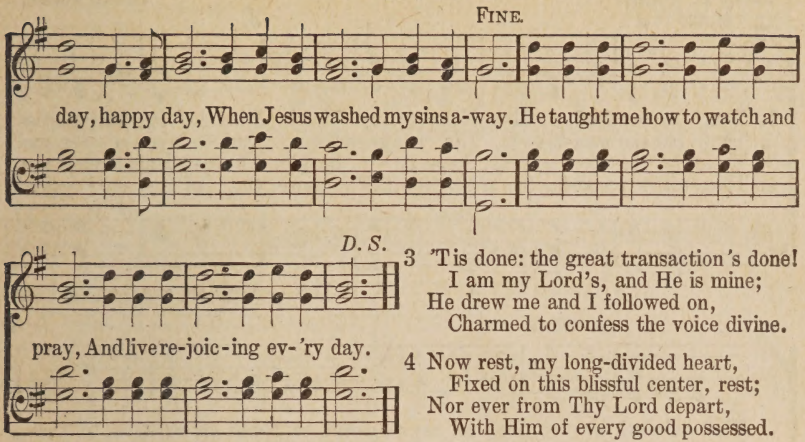
233 O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

M. 60 = ♩


1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. } Hap - py
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap - py

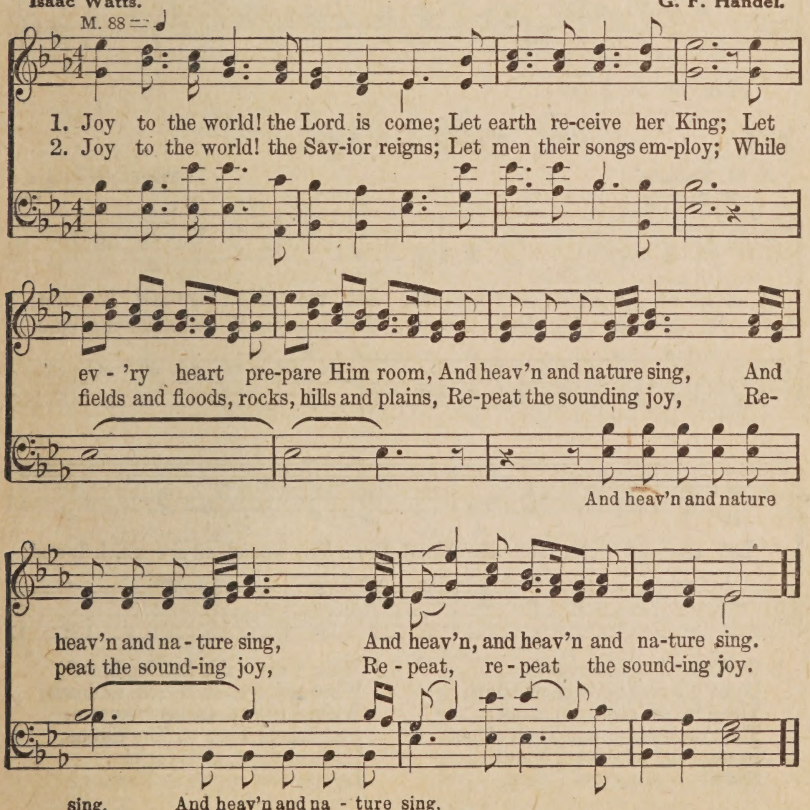
O Happy Day.



3 'T is done: the great transaction 's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

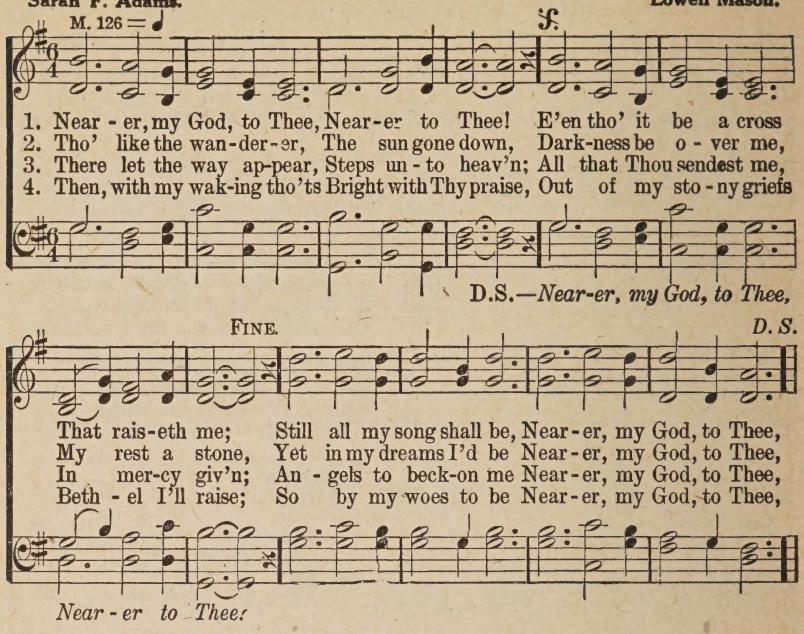
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

234 Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. G. F. Handel.

M. 88
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
And heav'n and nature
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

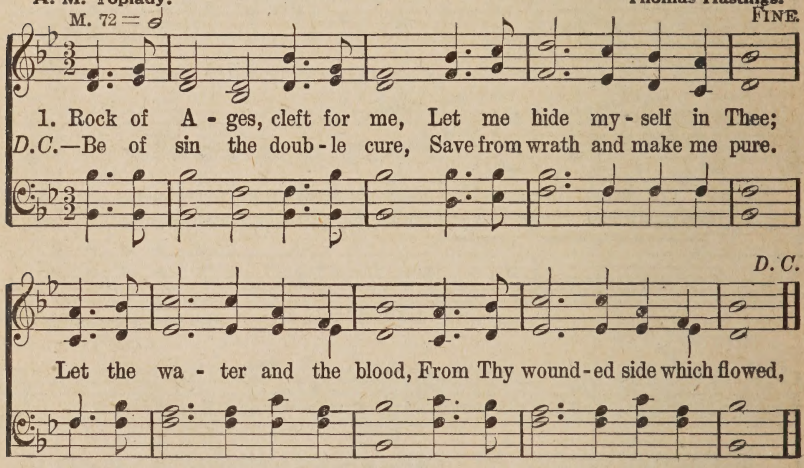
235 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.


M. 126
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
D.S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,
FINE.
D. S.
That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee!

236 Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.


M. 72
FINE.
1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,

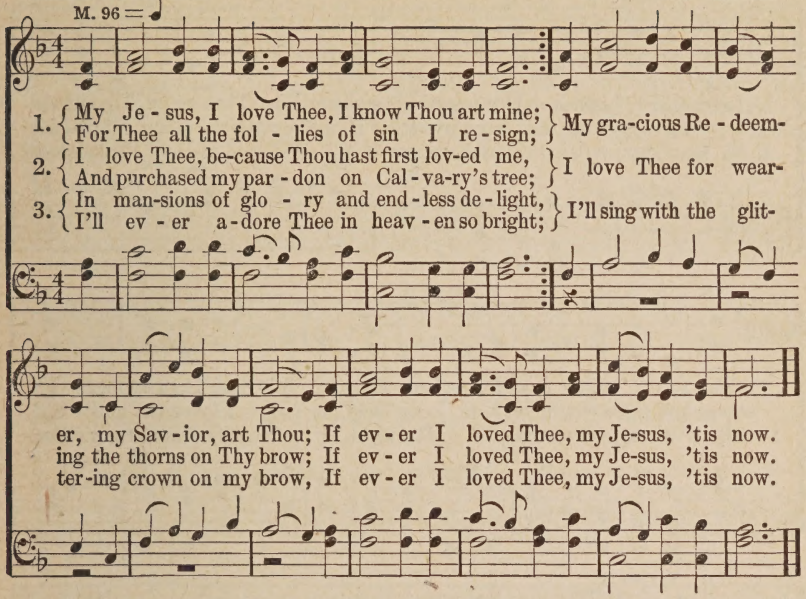
2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

237 My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.

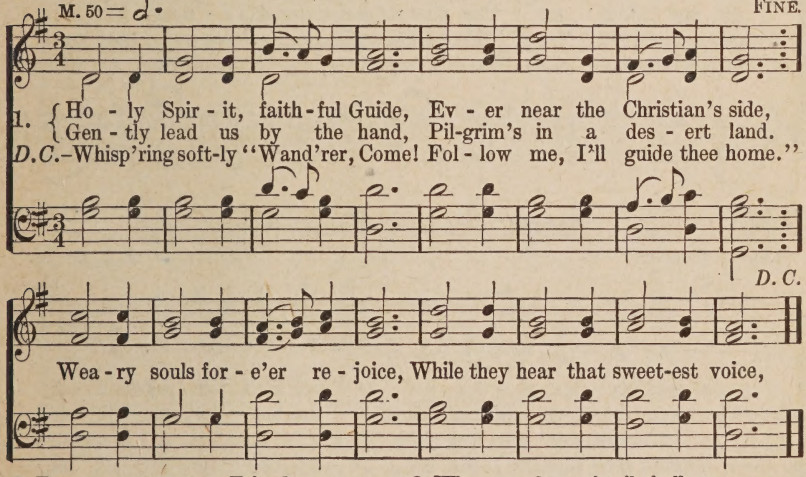
M. 96 = ♩


1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem-
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-
3. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-
er, my Sav - ior, art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
ter-ing crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.

238 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

W. M. W. M. M. Wells.

M. 50 = 𝅗𝅥.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil-grim's in a des - ert land.
D.C.–Whisp'ring soft-ly "Wand'rer, Come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."
D. C.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,

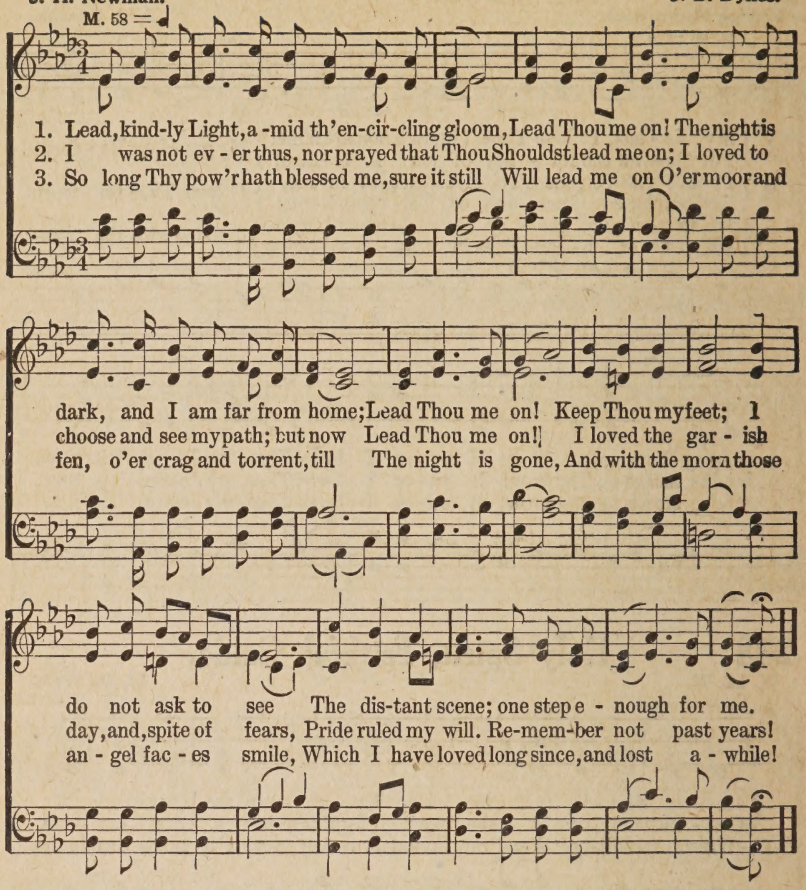
2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

239 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

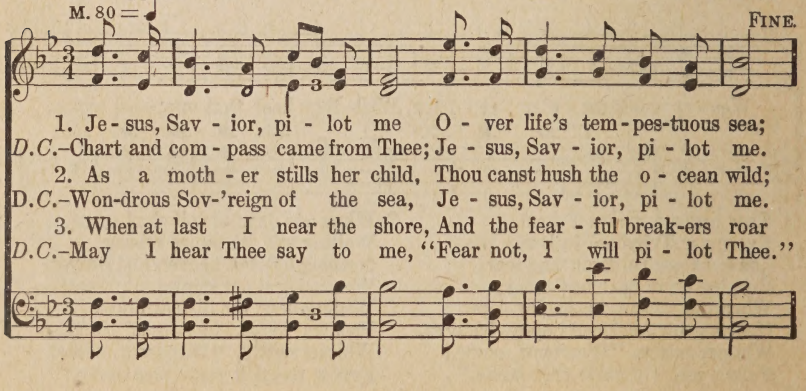
M. 58 =


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and
dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar-ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those
do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years!
an-gel fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while!

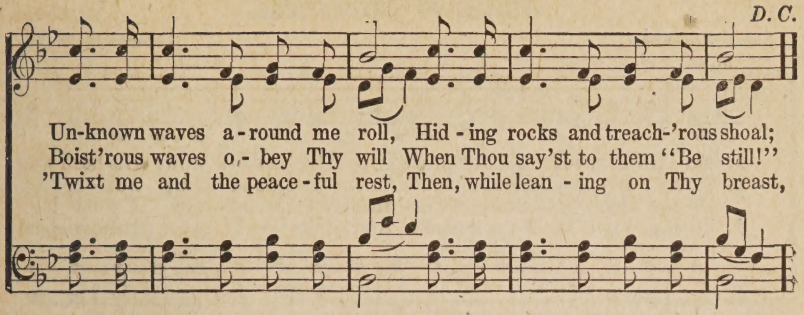
240 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

M. 80 =


FINE.
1. Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
D.C.–Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
D.C.–Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi-lot me.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar
D.C.–May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi-lot Thee."

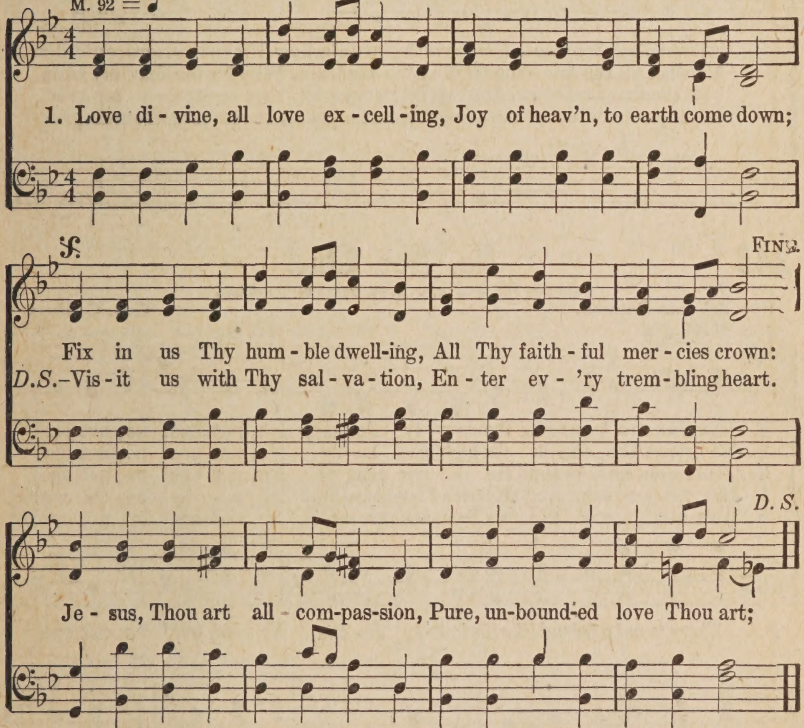
Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.


D. C.
Un-known waves a-round me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach-'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

241 Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. John Zundel.

M. 92 = ♩


1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
D.S.–Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
D. S.
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

242 Majestic Sweetness.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

M. 44 = 𝅗𝅥.

1. Ma - jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Up-on the Savior's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal can with Him compare Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have: He makes me

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

243 No, Not One!

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Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

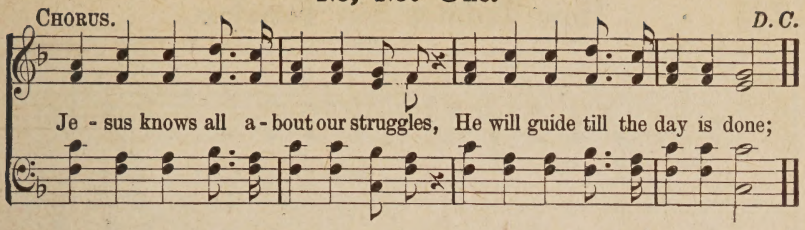
M. 84 = 𝅗𝅥 FINE.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.C.–*There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him, No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re - fuse us a home in heav - en? No, not one! no, not one!

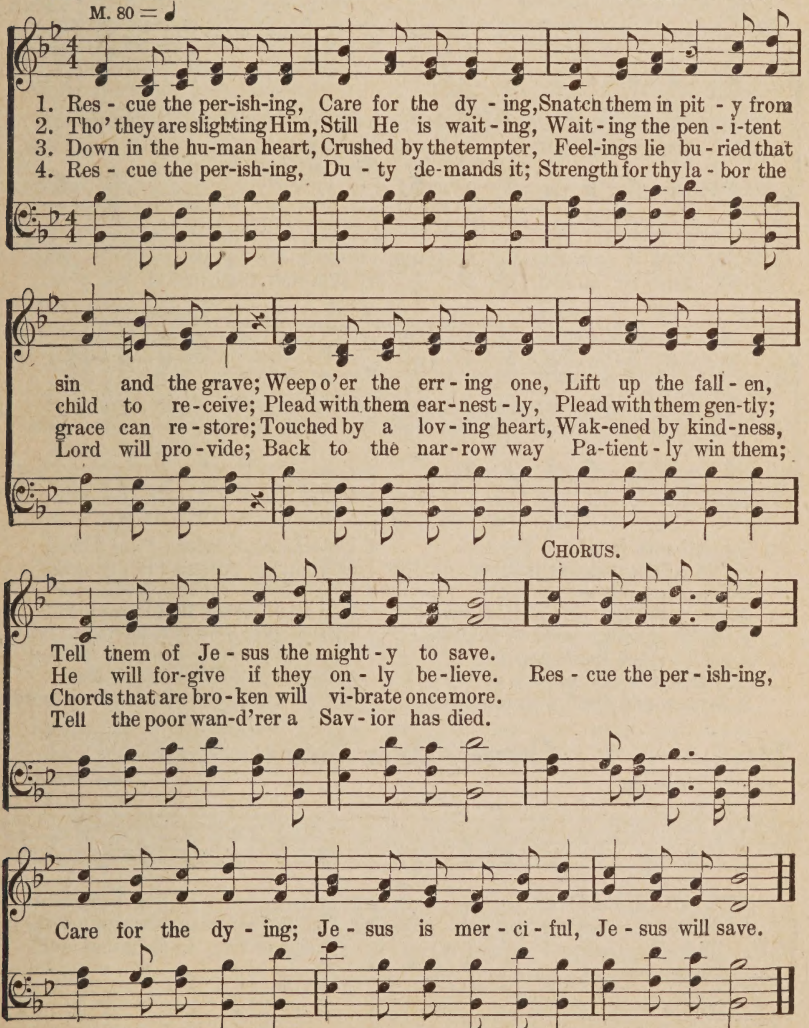
No, Not One.



244 Rescue the Perishing.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY, OF W. H. DOANE, USED BY PERMISSION.

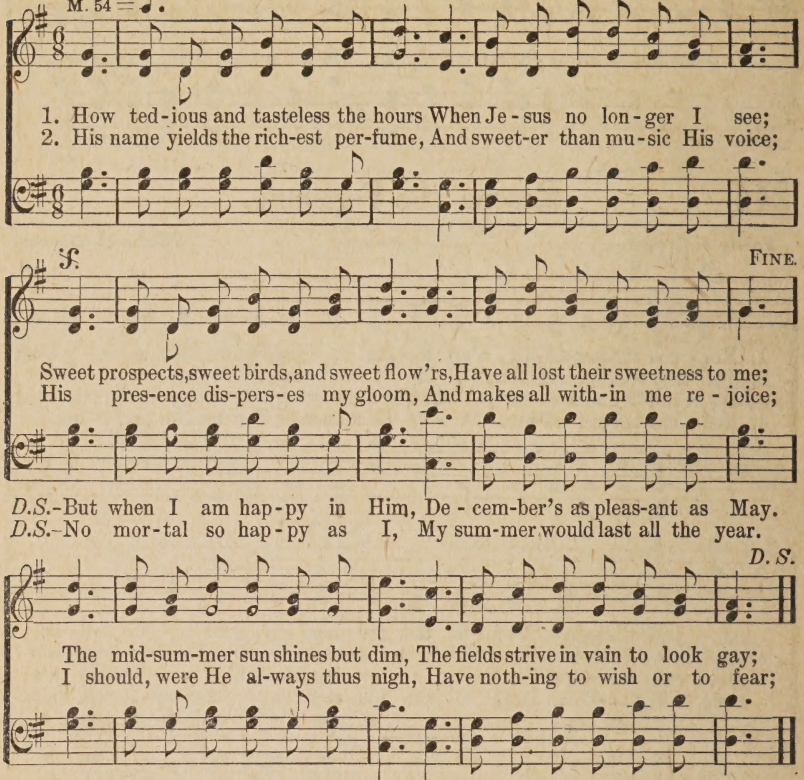
Fanny J. Crosby. William H. Doane.

M. 80 = ♩

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bu - ried that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa-tient - ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

245 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. German.

M. 54 = ♩.


1. How ted-ious and tasteless the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see;
2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me;
His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;
D.S.-But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
D.S.-No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My sum-mer would last all the year.
The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
D. S.
FINE.

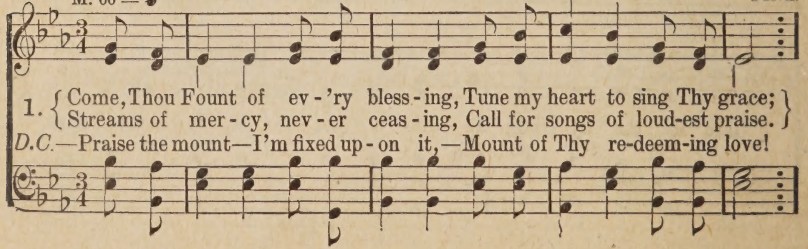
3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind:
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 Dear Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

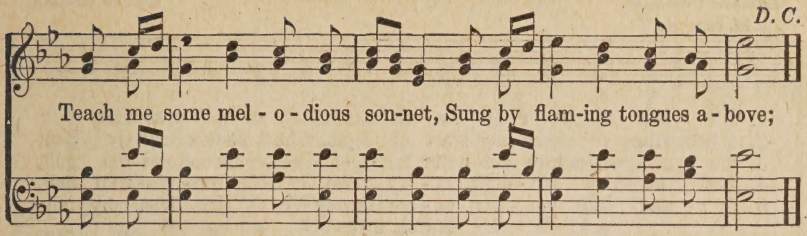
246 Come, Thou Fount.

Robert Robinson. John Wyeth.

M. 66 = ♩


1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
D.C.—Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it,—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love!
FINE.

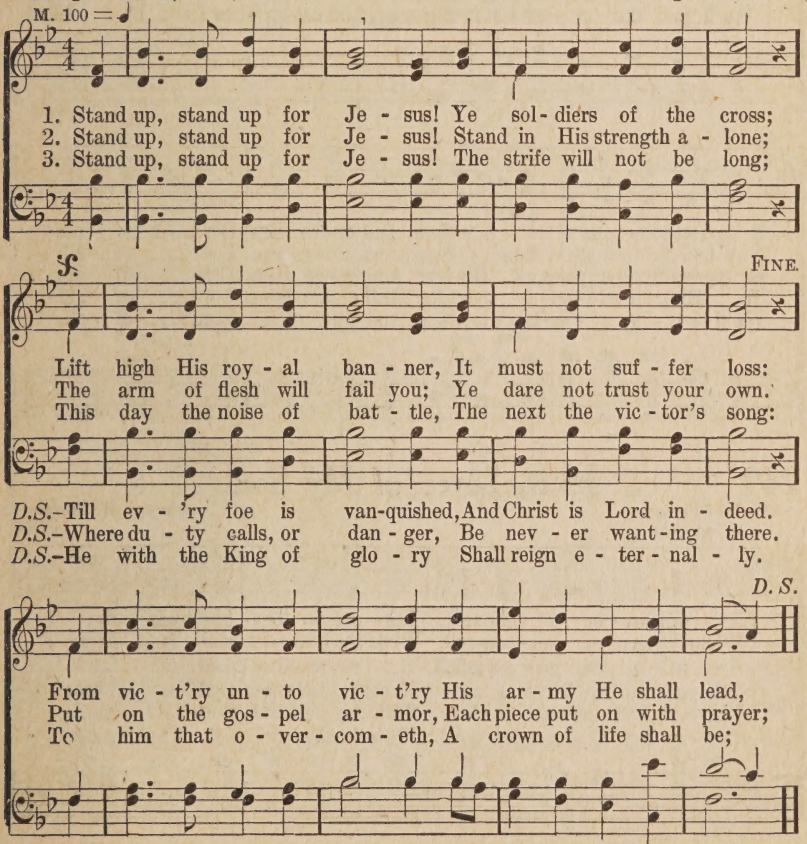
Come, Thou Fount.



2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

4 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

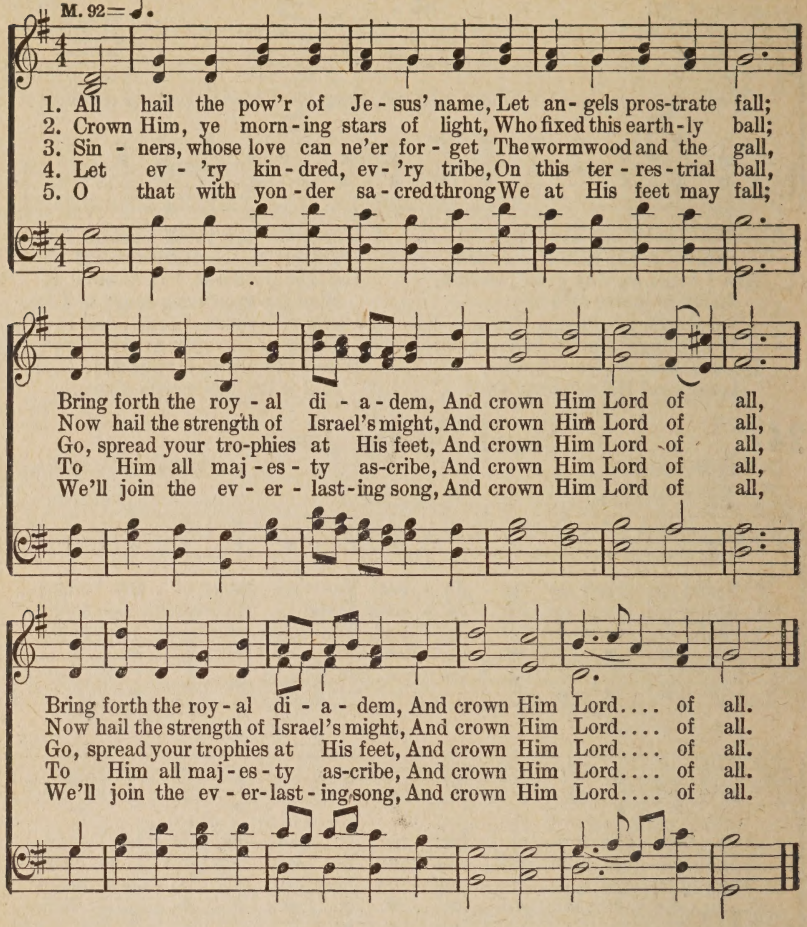
247 Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield, Jr. George J. Webb.

M. 100 = ♩
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
𝄋
FINE.
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
D.S.–Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.–Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.–He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
D. S.
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

248 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. Oliver Holden.

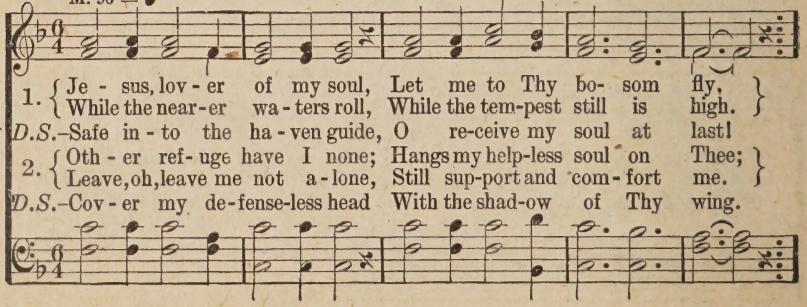
M. 92 = ♩.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord of all,
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
Now hail the strength of Israel's might, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord.... of all.
We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord.... of all.

249 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

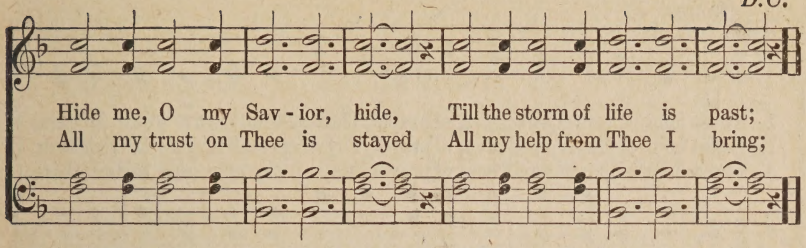
Charles Wesley. Simeon B. Marsh.

M. 96 = ♩ FINE.


1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo- som fly, }
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high. }
D.S.–Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; }
{ Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me. }
D.S.–Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

D.C.

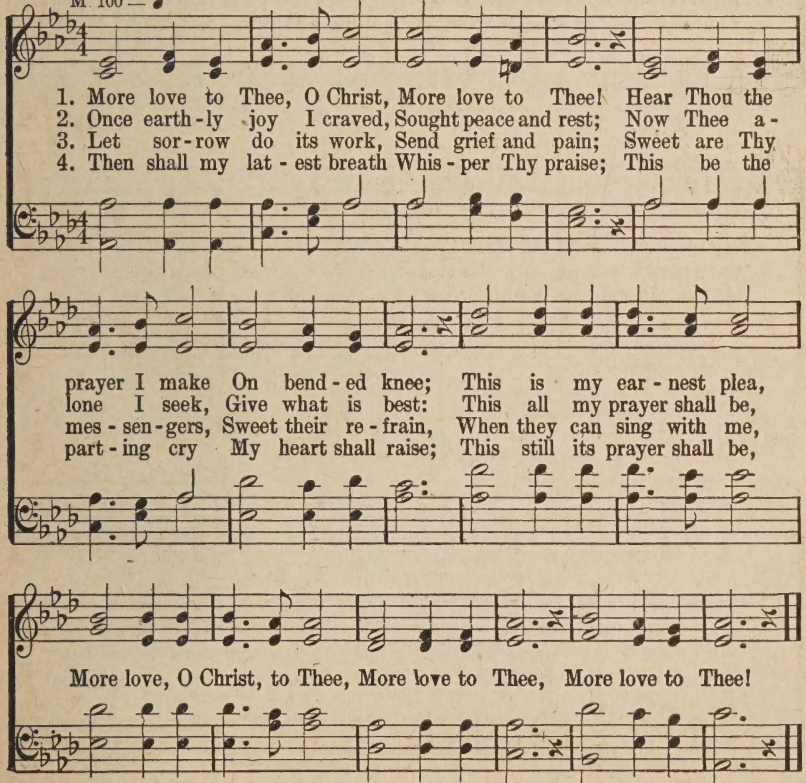


3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness.
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

250 More Love to Thee.

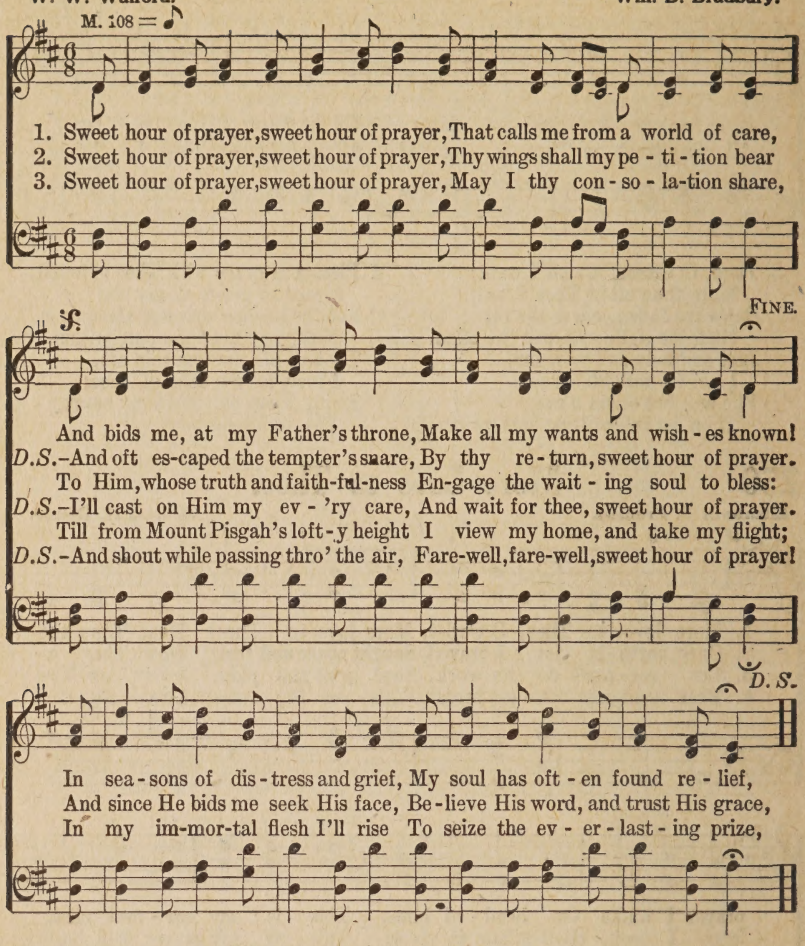
Elizabeth P. Prentiss. William H. Doane.

M. 100 = ♩

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the
prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best: This all my prayer shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
part-ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

251 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

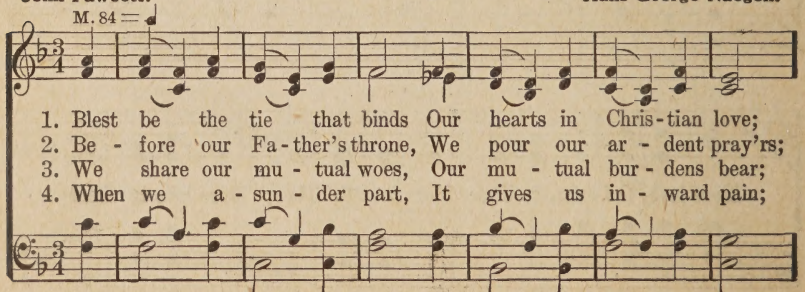
M. 108 = ♩


1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la-tion share,
FINE.
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known!
D.S.–And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
D.S.–I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
Till from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height I view my home, and take my flight;
D.S.–And shout while passing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!
D. S.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
In my im-mor-tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

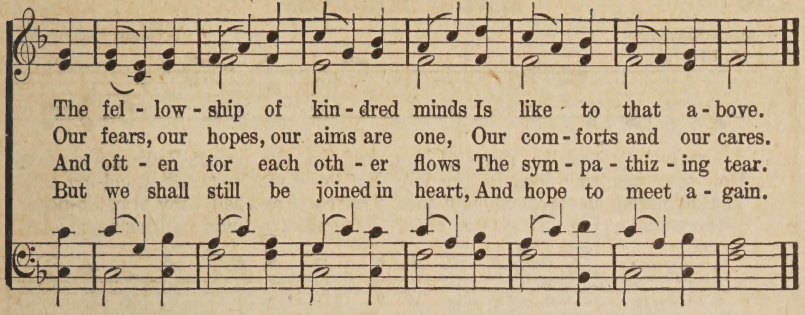
252 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

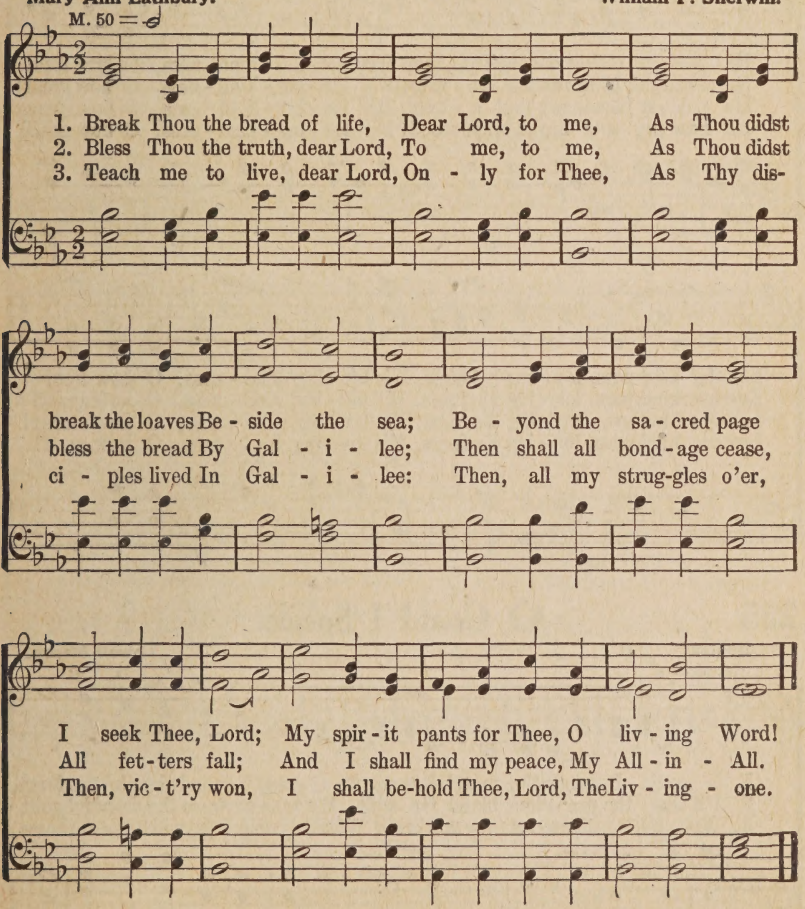
M. 84 = ♩


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

Blest Be the Tie.

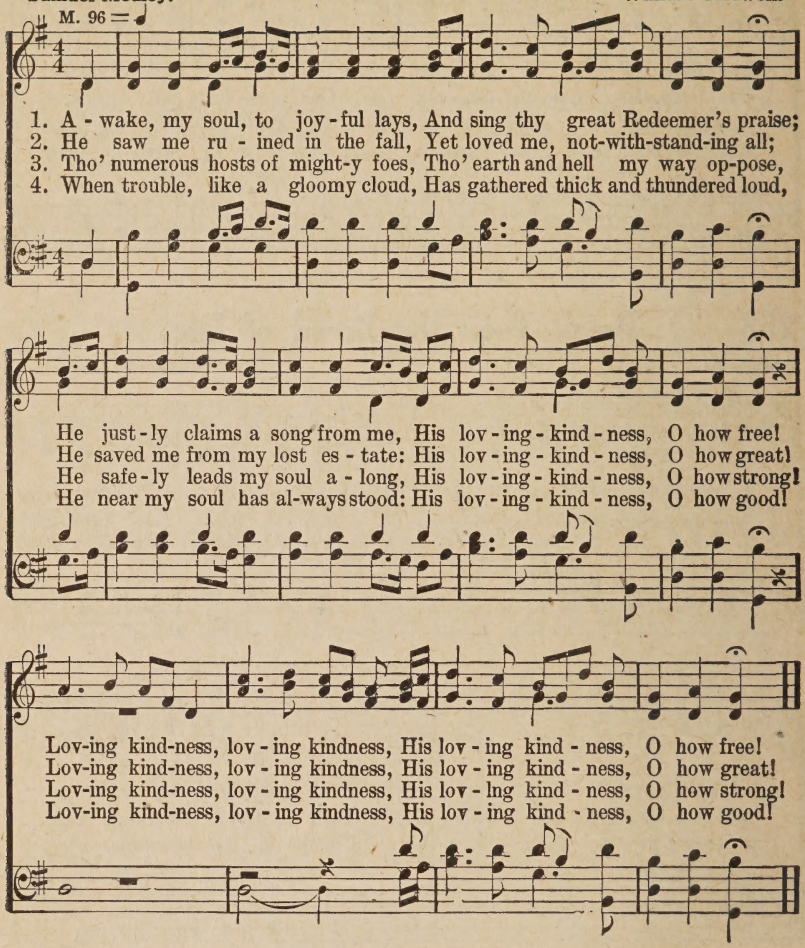

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

253 Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. **William F. Sherwin.**

M. 50
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis-
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,
ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee: Then, all my strug-gles o'er,
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv - ing - one.

254 Loving Kindness.

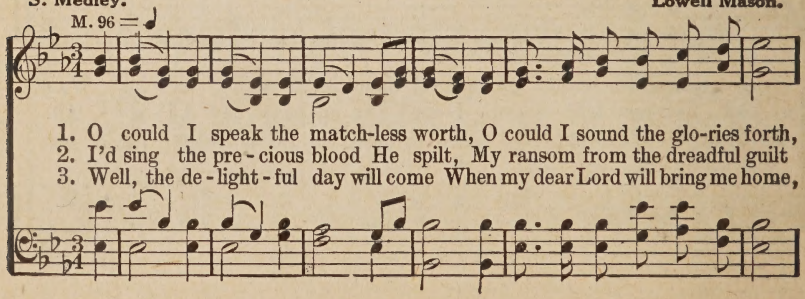
Samuel Medley. William Caldwell.

M. 96 =

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not-with-stand-ing all;
3. Tho' numerous hosts of might-y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has al-ways stood: His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - lng kind - ness, O how strong!
Lov-ing kind-ness, lov - ing kindness, His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!

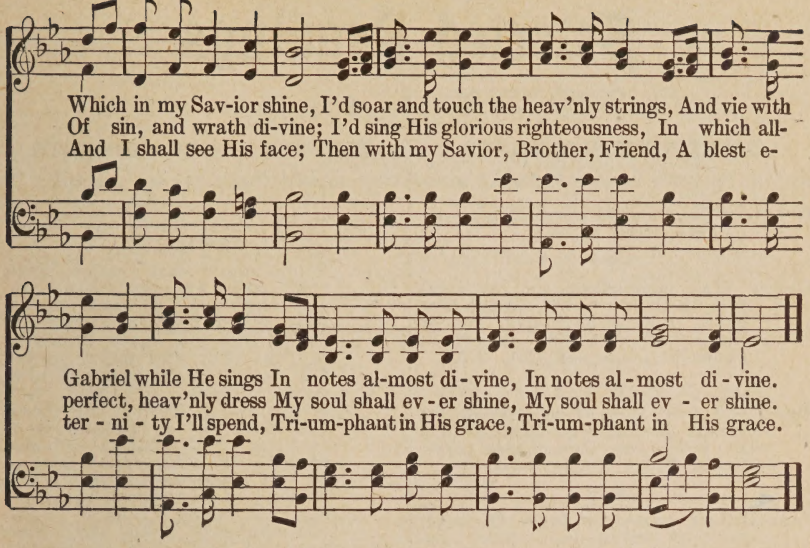
255 O Could I Speak.

S. Medley. Lowell Mason.

M. 96 =

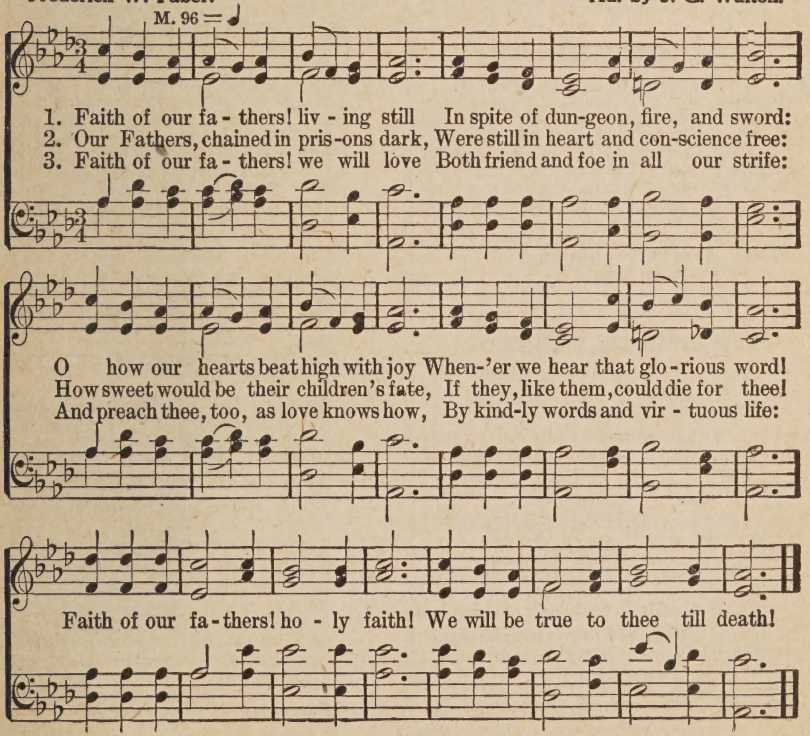

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home,

O Could I Speak.


Which in my Sav-ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin, and wrath di-vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-
And I shall see His face; Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e-
Gabriel while He sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
perfect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.

256 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. Ad. by J. G. Walton.


M. 96 =
1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our Fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and con-science free:
3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

Selected Readings

✠ ✠ ✠

OFFERTORY SENTENCES

Freely ye have received, freely give. —Matt. 10:8

It is more blessed to give than to receive.—Acts. 20:35.

—x—

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.—2 Cor. 9:7.

—x—

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him.—1 Cor. 16:2.

—x—

"All things come to thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee."
(May be used in a chant)

✠

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father which art in heaven: Hallowed by thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

✠

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

God spake these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God;

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: Wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

The Lord of hosts is with us: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder: he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PENITENCE

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit:

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

DELIGHT IN THE HOUSE OF GOD

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow has found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of Hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withheld from they that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusted in thee.

THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY

Psalm 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day.

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou has made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

TRIUMPHANT PRAISE

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

For the Lord is good, his mercy is everlasting, and his truth endureth to all generations.

THE MERCY OF THE LORD

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth: for the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children to such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

THE LAW IN LIFE

Psalm 119

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

THE LORD IS THY KEEPER

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

CONSTANT COMPANIONSHIP

Psalm 139

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine up-rising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea; even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me O God! how great is the sum of them. If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; try me, and know my thoughts; and see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Psalm 150

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Miscellaneous Readings

WISDOM

Proverbs 3:1-10; 13-18; 21-24

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments;

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

It shall be health to thy navel, and marrow to thy bones.

Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase:

So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is everyone that retaineth her.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

REMEMBER NOW THY CREATOR

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7; 13-14

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the days when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease, because they are few, and those that look out of the windows shall be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home: and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern:

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

A PEACEABLE KINGDOM

Isaiah 11:1-9

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the suckling child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cocatrice's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

GOD'S LAW AND THE NATION

Deut. 6:4-12; Jer. 31:31-33

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou riseth up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

And it shall be, when the Lord thy God shall have brought thee into the land which he sware unto thy fathers, to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob, to give thee great and goodly cities, which thou buildest not,

And houses full of all good things, which thou filledst not, and wells digged, which thou diggedst not, vineyards and olive trees, which thou plantedst not; when thou shalt have eaten, and be full: then beware lest thou forget the Lord.

Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah;

Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers, in the day that I took them by the hand, to bring them out of the land of Egypt;

Which my covenant they brake, although I was an husband unto them, saith the Lord;

But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel; I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

TEMPERANCE

Daniel 1:3-5; 8-20

And the king spake unto Ashpenaz the master of his eunuchs, that he should bring certain of the children of Israel, and of the king's seed, and of the princes;

Children in whom was no blemish, but well-favoured, and skillful in all wisdom, and cunning in knowledge, and understanding science, and such as has ability in them to stand in the king's palace, and whom they might teach the learning and the tongue of the Chaldeans.

And the king appointed them a daily provision of the king's meat, and of the wine which he drank: so nourishing them three years, that at the end thereof they might stand before the king.

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank: therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

Now God had brought Daniel into favour and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs.

And the prince of the eunuchs said unto Daniel, I fear my lord the King, who hath appointed your meat and your drink: for why should he see your faces worse liking than the children which are of your sort? then shall ye make me endanger my head to the king.

Then said Daniel to Melzar, Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

Then let our countenances be looked upon before thee, and the countenance of the children that eat of the portion of the king's meat; and as thou seest, deal with thy servants.

So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

Thus Melzar took away the portion of their meat, and the wine that they should drink, and gave them pulse.

As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, then the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

And the king communed with them; and among them all was found none like Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah: therefore stood they before the king.

And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king enquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

CHRISTMAS

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the fields. **Keeping watch over their flock by night.**

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Now lettest thou thy servant depart, Lord, according to thy word, in peace;

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples;

A light for revelation to the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

Now unto the King eternal, in corruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

EASTER

In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled back the stone from the door, and sat upon it.

His countenance was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow: and for fear of him the keepers did shake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified.

He is not here: for he is risen, as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell his disciples that he is risen from the dead; and, behold, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the sepulchre with fear and great joy; and did run to bring his disciples word.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first-fruits of them that slept.

But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they are Christ's at his coming.

Ye are risen with him through the faith of the operation of God, who hath raised him from the dead.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.

Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

TEMPERANCE

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

That they tarry long at the wine: they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

Be not drunk with wine. Be not among wine-bibbers; among riotous eaters of flesh.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty: and drowsiness shall clothe a man with rags.

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.

Let us not judge one another any more: but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way.

The kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

He that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God, and approved of men.

MISSIONARY

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us.

He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

SECOND COMING

But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord shall not prevent them which are asleep.

For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

Then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

TRUST

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children; hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

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